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VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 1.

THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.



OCTOBER ÷ 1894.

CLINTON, N. Y.:
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.
HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-95.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Professor NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "LIT." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

TERMS: $2.00 Per Year; Single Numbers 25 Cents.

Subscriptions are due Jan. 1st.

All communications on matters relating to the MONTHLY should be addressed to AMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY,
BOX 388, CLINTON, N. Y.

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VOL. 29. CLINTON, N. Y., OCTOBER, 1894. NO. 1

THE ESSAYS OF PLUTARCH.

SUCCESSFUL JUNIOR PRIZE ESSAY.

DURING the latter part of the first century and the beginning of the second century of the Christian era prose-writing, especially in the character of biographical and morals essays, reached a high degree of importance among Greeks and Romans. Among the Romans arose Juvenal, Seneca, Tacitus and Pliny the Younger; their greatest contemporary among the Greeks was Plutarch, biographer and moralist, one of the brightest lights of Greece in the period of her political decline.

The Greek youths of well-to-do families were early brought under the attention of some learned tutor; philosophical studies formed the basis of their scholastic training, without which there could be no acceptable claim to education and culture. Plutarch is known to have applied himself to philosophical thought between the early ages of ten and sixteen. But the exact dates of his birth and death are veiled in obscurity, so often does fate deny to genius even the monument of an accurate historical record.

From the study of philosophy and mathematics Plutarch essayed literary honors, winning permanent prominence by an acute intellect and an active pen. It is for his later writings, however, that we especially honor him.

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The fame of Plutarch overstepped the narrow limits of his Boeotian home, "renowned for its obscurity and stupidity," and the attractions of honorable citizenship at Athens allured him from Chaeronea. He was honored by a seat in the Senate, and not content, he must go to Rome where he was received with the highest tokens of respect and honor, such as the scholarship of the Greeks then merited from their untutored conquerors. Plutarch belonged to that extensive colony of versatile and scholarly Greeks which thronged the imperial city during its supremacy. The cold matter-of-fact Roman, under the impetus, welcomed Greek culture. Among these scholars from the sunny land across the Adriatic there was none held in greater esteem than Plutarch "the prince of biographers." In the reign of Domitian he lectured frequently and became the teacher of noble Romans. Here sprang into being his exhaustive moral treatises — originally composed as lectures.

These essays possess a distinctly individual characteristic. They are expositions of the author's extensive thought on themes of almost every conceivable description. Greek and Roman antiquity is elaborately surveyed and embellished; innumerable traditions are skilfully interwoven

"to point a moral or adorn a tale,"

until his works become a veritable compendium of the most memorable facts, occurrences, maxims and traditions of all preceding literature and history. Plutarch is not a specialist; does not confine himself to particular aspects or descriptions. He is universality itself. He does not limit his essays to the discussion of subjects of similar trend or of narrow or contracted scope. Variety and originality leave their impress upon every page. Science, logic, fiction, history, morals, society and home life arrested an inquiring attention which a ready pen easily elaborated into worthy prose.

Plutarch is always novel and original; the dusty much-trodden road of conventionality offered no allurement to his independent mind and his perception was almost infinite. He rather opens up new highways of thought leading to realms of hitherto unappreciated truth. Yet we can discern no trace of labored effort toward interesting his readers. His diction is spontaneous and vivacious; clearness and sim-

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plicity are the results of a style that is verbose and perhaps needlessly profuse.

In almost every essay Plutarch combines the scientist, the philosopher, the historian and the poet. More than that how many excellent writers of antiquity would be entirely lost sight of had not Plutarch, thro his well-nigh complete knowledge of known literature, employed innumerable fragmentary quotations! He has adopted quotations, adapted to every turn of thought, from many authors whose books have become lost and whose only monument is the survival of these precious fragments as proverbs and maxims. Plutarch's essays are an epitome of antiquity; it is fitting, then, that this Greek sage should bear the proud title of "Interpreter of Greece and Rome to modern Europe."

He is singularly obscure in his references to Christianity; in fact it is a matter for discussion whether he became at all familiar with the new faith. At any rate either thro ignorance or indifference he avoids anything more than a distant illusion to it. However, he often advanced sentiments of Christian tendency, and for this reason has been termed an "unconscious preacher of Christianity." Plutarch acknowledged a Supreme Being but believed in the existence of dependent deities of lesser importance which he called daemons. His belief in the immortality of the soul was firm.

There is a fervid reverence for the past in this writers' works. He loves to picture the heroic and enduring. The Christian belief did not enlist his sympathy possibly because of its novelty and vagueness. It was at variance with all preceding speculative philosophy. The heroes of the classics, not the martyrs of the new religion, are the basis of anecdote and example.

Plutarch founded no new system of philosophy but he held firm views on nearly all such speculations, which views have given the impression to us that he followed a medium course in regard to existing systems. He was not a follower of the stern Stoics, neither did the pleasure-loving Epicureans make him a convert to their belief. "Of philosophy he is more interested in the results than in the method and

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prefers to sit as a scholar with Plato than as a disputant." He is a genial preacher of known and accepted philosophies; his essays are more ethical than political, yet ethical subjects are happily treated — are enlivened by pithy illustration and apt anecdote. In this Plutarch is not like the cold didactic Senica. For mere speculative philosophy he can not conceal his disgust; he exhibits a wide knowledge of accepted systems but prefers to stand aloof and content himself with criticism rather than to embrace the belief of any sect.

Plutarch discloses throughout his essays his love for humanity and his strong belief in the tie of kindred and family. The rights of strangers, the claims on hospitality, the brotherhood of man, are conditions imposed by the Ruling Divinity. "For who could wrong," he says, "or injure a man who is so sweetly and humanly disposed with respect to the ills of strangers, that are not of his own kind." Plutarch's heart is generous. He would teach men to do as they would be done by, and that it is better to give than to receive. He frequently anticipates later views and often lives in a period centuries later than his own age. Such advanced views are presented in the Education of Children, Reason in Brutes, and Affection for One's Offspring. A few of these essays search back into the mythical and conjectural so that often the crude deductions advanced by Plutarch are exceedingly absurd and uncritical. As an example, the essay on Isis and Osiris is a voluminous but very unsatisfactory treatment of that old Egyptian worship. He is far from being superstitious, however, and grants but scant acquiescence in the superstitious tendencies of his age. To take uncomplainingly whatever fortune sent was Plutarch's doctrine; for he thought that whatever existed in human affairs was prearranged by fate, and so right.

The political element in Plutarch's essays is very weak, from which it is conjectured that his acquaintance with politics was very slight. He wrote a lengthy essay entitled Political Precepts in which affairs of state are considered, but this is said to be a compilation of the opinions expressed by prominent statesmen of his acquaintance. "First, then, for the administration of state affairs, let there be laid as a firm and solid foundation an intention and purpose having

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for its principles judgment and reason, and not any impulse from vain-glory, emulation or want of employment. Statesmen should not speak like the youthful and theatrical." Good fortune in politics, as in every other sphere of life, ought to be borne with moderation. Plutarch believed that party organization and party opposition were beneficial to good government. He considered the professional politician a necessity; to quote, "The politician is by nature always the prince of the city; and in consideration of this he ought always to have the helm of public affairs in his hand." In these precepts there is good field for tracing comparisons with modern politics.

Frequently these essays take on an argumentative tone as in "Whether the Athenians are more Warlike than Learned" and in his attack on usurers. Again, it would take a most powerful microscopic discernment to discover any trace of practical good in such a treatise as "Herodotus' Malice." It is only fair to presume that Plutarch's "constant readers" declined with thanks such literary diet.

When books were few and precious, Plutarch's biographies and morals were eagerly sought. His treatises have been adaptable to nearly every age, condition and circumstance. They were the well-spring from which Montaigne, Shakespeare, Montesquieu and Voltaire in turn drew deep draughts of inspiration. Montaigne claims Plutarch as the fundamental source of all his essays.

Plutarch was not a writer for critics but for mankind. He had not the purity of diction characteristic of Xenophon and Demosthenes, nor the polished argument of Plato, all of whom he regarded as his models, and strove to imitate.

The study of Plutarch's essays will unfold to any reader their intrinsic merit; they are well worth consideration in this bustling period of the "living present." If we should turn back from the chase after present novelty and view the beginnings of essay writing, we would find that no writing contributed as much toward the formation of this style of literature as the Essays of Plutarch.

WILLIAM ANDREW AIKEN, '95.

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ODE TO HAMILTON.

When upon thy cold grey walls
The fairy moonbeam, glancing, falls,
When from the vale the breezes come,
We love thee then, Old Hamilton!

When within thy hallowed halls
Youth's quick footstep lightly falls,
And fills them with its merry hum,
We love thee then, Old Hamilton!

When over life's rough course we've passed
And come near to the goal at last,
From mortal men Death calleth come,
We'll love thee then, Old Hamilton! O. A. K., '96.

THE DEBT OF LIBERTY TO THE NETHERLANDS.

A CLARK PRIZE ORATION.

THE despotism and intolerance of the Dark Ages had left their blight on Europe. Learning was dead; the fine arts forgotten; liberty unknown.

But in one little country the light still burned. In the marshes of the Rhine and the Scheldt dwelt a sturdy and thrifty people. For centuries they had wrested their land from the arms of greedy ocean. This ceaseless struggle had developed a spirit of independence, an ardent patriotism. Here the principles of Roman civilization and of Teutonic freedom still lived. The guild, the township and the province were miniature republics. The sovereign could claim their support; he could not dictate their conduct. Education, the true source of national greatness, was universal. Industry made the country a garden; manufacturing and commerce enriched its cities. Art and science flourished. Independence in civil life led to tolerance in religion. The Bible was an open book, its truths well-known, its commands obeyed. Such a land was a fertile soil for the seeds of the Reformation. Here Luther and Calvin found their noblest adherents, whose spirit Rome and Spain, with all the horrors of the inquisition, could not suppress. In the sixteenth century, Holland, land of dikes and ditches, in civilization and love of liberty, was a century in advance of the nations of the world.

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Charles V abdicates the throne of Spain, and the cruel Philip wears the crown. The ancient rights of the Netherlands are trampled under foot. The haughty monarch would replete his empty treasury by extortion and blot out Protestantism from the land. Holland can endure it no longer. Undismayed the David of liberty goes forth to meet the Goliath of oppression. The veterans of Alva annihilate "the Beggars" at a blow. Unterrified "the patriots raise another army and are scourged and scourged, and scourged again." Where flesh and blood cannot prevail they pierce the dikes, and the sea reclaims their land. Eighty years they struggle — fighting, suffering, dying. But the God of Battles fights with them. Mighty Spain at length is vanquished; truth and right are victorious; the Dutch Republic is established.

Holland for three generations had been fighting the battle of liberty for herself and for the world, Her success became the inspiration of the oppressed; her institutions the text-book of nations. Freedom came not to a people unworthy to receive it. Trained for years in local self-government these patriots founded their republic on the rock of civil and religious liberty. Industry and commerce filled their coffers with the wealth of the world, and Holland became a mighty power in Europe. Inspired by a love of liberty she rejoiced to aid the oppressed of other lands and thousands of exiles found shelter on her shores.

France in the sixteenth century was convulsed in the throes of a civil and religious war. The massacre of St. Bartholomew scattered the Huguenots throughout the world. Thousands escaped to the Netherlands, invited and welcomed by their generous neighbors. The free air of Holland strengthened their noble purpose. Wherever they or their descendants went they carried a love of liberty. Returning to France they perpetuated the spirit of freedom. Slowly the leaven worked; and after years of struggle religious toleration was secured, and "liberty, equality, fraternity" became the watchwords of the French Republic.

Across the North Sea lay England, steeped in ignorance, crushed by tyranny. Anglo-Saxon freedom had almost perished; the blessings of Magna Charta were well-nigh lost.

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A few bold spirits, proclaiming their faith in God, demanded civil and religious reform. The lurid fires of persecution illumined the kingdom. Hundreds went to death; thousands were driven from their homes to seek asylums on the Continent. Was England to maintain the despotism and intolerance of the Middle Ages? Ah, no! Her eastern and southern shores had received the fugitives of the Holland inquisition, and these men, simple tradesmen and mechanics, had brought their Bibles, and their ideas of liberty. By precept and practice they taught their English neighbors the lessons of freedom. Exiles, travelers and soldiers returned from the Netherlands, filled with the spirit of her republican institutions, abhoring the tyranny of the English aristocracy. The seeds of liberty had been sown.

Great is the power of example. Little Holland had defied the proud Castilian spirit and had won her independence. Why should England longer endure the oppression of the Stuarts? The mutterings of the Puritans at length burst forth into righteous war. Who were leaders of this movement? Men who had studied the liberty and laws of Holland. Cromwell and his immortal Ironsides came from the eastern and southern counties, the homes of the Netherland refugees. Puritanism triumphed and the protectorate was established. A model for government was needed, and all eyes turned to Holland. Reforms, radical and vital, modelled after Dutch jurisprudence and liberty, which England ever since has been slowly enacting, were proposed. But alas! the people were not ready for self-government, and monarchy was restored. The vice and tyranny of the Stuarts continued. Who but Holland with her Prince of Orange released England from the thraldom? William III ascended the throne; but the spirit of the Puritan still lived in the Bill of Rights, the first of that progressive legislation which has made the English monarch a figure-head and has given Britain one of the wisest of governments. Oh, England, best of monarchies, mighty among nations, honor thy glorious name by freely acknowledging thy debt to republican Holland.

What is true of France and England is still more true of America. Whence came our fearless settlers? Whence

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came our laws and government? Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, these were the colonies that moulded the great republic. The Mayflower brought to Plymouth a band of heroes trained for years by Holland in freedom, tolerance and self-government. Massachusetts Bay received the Puritans of eastern England, imbued with the spirit of the Netherlands refugees. Democratic Connecticut was guided and inspired by Thomas Hooker, a Dutchman by adoption and training. New York, in people, customs and laws, was Holland transplanted. Penn, the Quaker, laid the foundations of his commonwealth on the broad principles of liberty and justice learned from the Dutch Republic. These men, who had braved the stormy ocean, and defied the terrors of a savage country, were no cowardly fugitives. They were heroes, freemen, whose freedom none could coerce. King George would scourge their descendants into submission; then the peal of the liberty bell proclaimed the birth of an independent nation. What hope of success? What could these puny states do against the mighty power of England? Franklin has said, "in love of liberty and bravery, in defense of it Holland was our great example." Had not William and Maurice carried the red, white and blue of Holland to victory over the hosts of Spain? The spirit of the patriots of Newport and Dunbar lived again at Lexington, stormed the heights of Saratoga, "endured at Valley Forge," and wrested victory from Cornwallis at Yorktown. Thro all the gloom of that struggle Holland vied with France in sympathy and support. And later, when our land was drenched with the blood of a fratricidal war it was the sons of the Puritan and the Dutchman, nobly supported by the Netherlands, who won the victory for "liberty and union." Never can America forget her indebtedness to the Netherlands!

The American republic is the grandest achievement of history; and its institutions are its strength. A written constitution protects the liberties of its people. Public schools, academies and colleges educates its citizens for an intelligent use of the written ballot. Equality before the law secures justice for rich and poor alike. Freedom to worship God, untrammeled by the exaction of a state church,

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prevents religious despotism. The press, free from censorship of tyranny, disseminates its views throughout the land. Whence came these priceless privileges? Englishmen trained by the Netherlands, Hollanders carrying the institutions of mother country, brought these principles to the New World, and here in free America all that was best of the Dutch Republic has been preserved. Fortified by struggles, perfected by experience, America in turn has become the political text-book of nations. Her influence on liberty who can tell? France, England, and the lands of the southern hemisphere feel the inspiration of her success and rejoice to follow her example. Holland, perpetuated in America, has left a priceless legacy to the world.

The Monarchs of Europe, greedy for empire, fearful for their prerogatives, have robbed Holland of her republican government. But the spirit of her heroes and statesmen lives today in the foremost nations of the globe. Its influence can never die. It yet shall reach the remotest corners of the earth; and then the world must acknowledge its indebtedness to the sublime patriotism, the Christian tolerance, the free and righteous institutions of the Netherlands, the birthplace of modern liberty.

LEROY F. OSTRANDER, '94.

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A Hamilton Song.

FROM THE COMMENCEMENT DINNER SONGS OF 1894.

TUNE: "*Annie Laurie.*"

1. IN beauty all embowered
Our faithful mother stands,
With her youth unfading dowered,
With love's untiring hands.

CHO. *And we give our promise true*
That ne'er forgot she'll be,
To our brave and bonnie College
We pledge our loyalty.

2. She rhymeth with her reasons
A rune surpassing sweet,
And the bright quartette of seasons
Bides singing at her feet.

CHO. *And we give, etc.*

3. Still guard her glowing ingle
The poplar and the pine,
And the old lights thro us tingle
That from her windows shine.

CHO. *And we give, etc.*

4. We look before and after
And taste each proffered mirth:
But her free and happy laughter
Hath not its like on Earth.

CHO. *And we give, etc.*

5. From wanderings reunited;—
While shine the stars and Sun,
This filial word replighted
Shall bind us every one.

CHO. *And we give, etc.*

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WOOD'S HOLL.

SITUATED upon the southwest of Cape Cod and Vineyard Sound with Martha's Vineyard opposite, the little fishing village, Wood's Holl, with its rugged and picturesque surroundings, can not fail to delight a true artist and a lover of the sea.

Altho from the little village no broad expanse of ocean can be seen, yet within a few minutes' walk is an old stone tower situated upon a slight headland from which may be had a fine view of the open sea, with countless sails appearing and disappearing in the horizon.

It is not, however, the beauty of the scenery about this quiet and quaint little village which draws to it each year the large number of people who gather there in the summer. The Sound in this vicinity abounds in almost every form of marine life found in this latitude and it was for this reason that, several years ago, a small band of enthusiastic scientists chose this spot for the erection of a small laboratory for the study of salt water *flora* and *fauna*. Since that time each year has brought to this place larger numbers, both of eminent scientists, wishing to carry out original investigations, and of those who wished to learn of them. The well-equipped laboratory has been enlarged until it encloses three sides of a quadrangle and it is even now scarcely adequate for the accommodation of the large numbers who apply for admission.

The first floor of the building is occupied by two general laboratories, where, under eminent instruction, those just entering upon scientific work can obtain excellent courses in Vertebrate and Invertebrate Zoology and Systematic and Morphological Botany. There is also upon this floor a physiological laboratory.

Upon the second floor is a laboratory for students in Embryology and a general laboratory for those beginning investigative work. In addition to these general laboratories are private rooms which are occupied by the more advanced investigators. These are taken by many of the leading scientists of America and Europe, and here much work of great value to the scientific world is done.

Thro the influence of Prof. Morrill, who occupies one

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of these investigator's rooms during the summer, several Hamilton men have gone during the last few years, to Wood's Holl, where they have taken courses in Zoology or Botany.

In addition to the Marine Biological Laboratory are the large buildings and laboratory of the U. S. Fish Commission. In this laboratory a limited number of men who have shown marked ability in original research are given a position where they work upon some problem approved of by the commission. Mr. W. H. Everett, of last year's graduating class, was highly honored by receiving a position in the U. S. Laboratory for the summer just passed.

No man who is at all interested in scientific work should miss an opportunity of spending a few weeks in Wood's Holl, where every summer is gathered this army of scholars who are diligently and earnestly working on a few of the many vast problems, the evolutions of which will give us a more accurate knowledge of the origin and destiny of man The spirit of honest inquiry and the earnest enthusiasm of this marvel of works lends an inspiration never to be forgotten.

It is to be hoped that Hamilton may send each year a delegation to this progressive center of true scientific research.

JOSEPH I. FRANCE, '95.

A DOG-DAY LETTER.

[Written forty years ago by a member of the class of '54 to a classmate.]

DOGTOWN, Tuesday P. M.
Pretty plaguey, piping hot,
Sept. 5, 1854.

DEAR ----

When from the zenith old Sol burns;
And sultry dog-star rages;
Butter and lard to gravy turns
And wild beasts seek their cages,
When like a cook's by kitchen spit
How men's and women's faces
As though within were candles lit -
And sweat pours off like blazes;
When tongue-dried mouth and dust-lined throats

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Breath forth their husky wheezes,
Our neighbor's eyes are filled with moats,
And noses filled with sneezes;
And thistles stick in school-boys' feet:
And many an urchin itches,
Bit by mosquitoes in the meat
That underlies the breeches.
When stung by flies and gnats and bugs,
All born and bent to vex us,
And lemonade and water jugs
Only do not perplex us.
When work of any kind we vow
It makes us hot to think on,
And trebly blest is he who now
Will bring us aught to drink on,
When doctors with their trade deceased,
When carpenters are bored,
When chandlers too are doubly greased
And dancers all are floored;
When poets prose and write a task,
Fat men wish bodies thin,
And tipplers think an empty flask
The height of human sin.
Big grocers say their solids melt,
Cobblers draw out their last,
Tanners wish now to "blast their pelts,"
And tar for once runs fast;
When oculists who mend men's "lights"
Stop as they feel the weather,
Declare of many human "sights"
This beats them altogether;
When lawyers doze in easy chairs
Nor think their naps their "brief"
And wish from all their wicked cares
To find some short reprieve;
When bakers' boilers truly wish
Such days would "go to pot."
Think then, Dear Sir! such a day's a dish
That's served up piping hot.
Hot! roasted, stewed, boiled, baked and fried
We all are over here;
If Clinton folks aint cooked besides
It must be mighty queer.
Hot! hotter! burn! sciss! scald! redhot!
A living walking fry,
Butter and dough and all the what not,
I'd make a good meat pie.

— -- '54.

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DEVOTION?

Scene: Artist's studio in Paris.

Time: Early spring.

"Come in Jack, you are late, sit down and keep quiet." Then turning his model "Marie drop your shawl and stop shivering or you'll spoil the picture."

"But the room is very chill monsieur, Il est froid."

"Say, Jack, isn't she the prettiest model you ever saw? No wonder I'm in love with her. Notice that curve on her left, the poise of the head, her arm — did you ever see such an arm?"

The artist hums "O tell me that you love me for those are the sweetest words ever heard," and with a few flattering remarks to his model continues painting.

"Monsieur, pardon pray, I'm tired, I'm cold, do let me rest."

"Bosh! pose your two hours or you get no pay. I'll finish tonight. Now throw animation into your face."

Marie, with large eyes, unusually large for a French girl, gazes wistfully at her master. Tired and cold, yet for his sake she will be patient.

The time is up.

"Why, Marie, you look ill; your face is flushed; you've a chill. Hurry home, this is no place for you to be sick. Be here at ten tomorrow, I'll pay you then. Can I go home with you?"

"Non, monsieur, non."

* * * * * * *

At ten o'clock on the morrow a gamin leaves a slip of paper at the studio. The artist reads, "Marie is dead." Humph! the room was cold; it's a wonder more of them don't die from exposure. Sorry, deuced fine girl, mighty proud and those eyes of hers. Well, it's all up and I'll have to get another model."

* * * * * * *

Scene: On the way to Rue Saint-Arien in Chiffoniers or Ragpickers quarters.

Time: Late Autumn.

"Yes, Jack, its mighty strange where those grapes come from. Ever since spring fruit of some kind has been left at

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my door at least once a week, and always before daylight.

The fruit is always washed and tied up in fancy papers with bits of ribbon. Who the fairy is neither the 'portier' nor I can make out. This is where they must live, up there. How am I to give them Marie's pay? Will they blame me? What shall I say? But I really couldn't paint in a warm room. It always makes my head ache."

No one answered the knock so, unnoticed, they stepped out on a low roof. On one side were heaps of newly-collected "chiffon;" on the other was a roof-garden. The artist caught the refrain of an American song he had often hummed while painting, "Aie dis moi que tu aimez moi." He turned suddenly. All that he saw was a graceful girl watering some poor flowers. She raised her eyes to his. That was enough. The artist knew from whom his weekly message of fruit came.

BATES, '95.

HEIMWEH.

Es klingt eine Glocke zu mir her,
Weiss Gott, wie sie mein Herz bewegt,
Und wie ihr leiser, schoener Klang
Begrabene Gedanken regt.

Ich sehe wieder den gruenen Wald,
Blaetter, Blumen und bluehenden Rain,
Wo Zwitschern von den Zweigen schallt,
Und Glockenlaeuten klingt leis hinein.

Still ist die Glocke auf dem Turm;
Jetzt faehrt ein Windstoss um das Dach,
Und wie er heult, der Wintersturm,
Da werden vergessene Bilder wach.

Ich sehe vom wilden, wogenden Meer
Das einsame Duenenland umbraust.
Der Wind treibt Wolken vor sich her,
Wenn er von Meer zu Lande saust.

O Glockenton und Sturmeswind,
Ihr klingt mir wie ein Heimatslied,
Das sehnsuchtsweh und hoffnungslind
Des fernen Wandrers Brust durchzieht.

W. B., '97.

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Here and There.

THE KOBOLDS.

The hours are told,
The night is cold,
  The wind sweeps moaning by.
Thro chimney deep,
With frenzied leap
  The wild flames upward fly.

Behind my back,
The shadows black
  Dance on the tapestry.
In the ghostly gloom
Of the fire-lit room,
  I sit in reverie.

The long-lost Past
On the wings of the blast,
  Comes to my casement tight,
And memory drear
With accent clear,
  Calls to me out of the night.

I let them in,
From the horrid din
  Of the howl of the wind-blown snow.
Around my chair,
Thro the echoing air,
  They sing of the long ago.

Of youth's delight
When hope was bright,
  They tell with voices low,
And a picture dim
Of a maiden slim,
  They paint in the firelight's glow.

Of the long-gone day
When hope fled away,
  Whisper the shapes to my mind;
While the embers fall,
Like my youth - - that is all,
  And on thro the night roars the wind.

W., '96.

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ARTHUR M—— AND JOHN B——

Not long ago two boys, Arthur M—— and John B——, intimate friends and of families socially intimate, entered college. A few days after, a lady friendly in both families, meeting John's father asked, "Well, Mr. B——, how are the boys getting on at college?" "Finely, finely," said Mr. B——, "Arthur took the *second* entrance prize." "Ah! who took the first?" Mr. B——modestly, "*John.*"

There is a youth whose hair is curly,
Who climbs the hill quite bright and *Earley*,
So that he will surely collar
The chapel seat which cost a dollar.

The following clear assertion of a familiar algebraic doctrine given by a member of '97, is worth preserving: "The larger a quantity becomes the nearer it approaches nothing, and zero may be substituted for it." The professor probably used the zero.

A bloody soph,
A Latin Prof.,
  A crib as slick as —— oh,
A crafty look
Up from his book,
  He's gone - the unlucky fellow.

O. A. K. '96.

OUT OF THE FULNESS OF THE HEART.

Scene. The chapel vestibule, out of which the choir are hurrying, humming one of Sir Arthur Sullivan's spirited airs, which they have just been practicing.

Dramatis Personæ: { THE PRESIDENT. / MUSCULAR SOPHOMORE.

The President (with enthusiasm): "Isn't Sullivan fine? Lots of snap!"

Muscular Sophomore (heartily): "Yes, indeed, he's puting up a big game of ball this fall."

The President (After an amazed pause): "Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

Sophomore: "O-h-h-h" (Collapses.)

NOTE. Sullivan, '95, *can* play good football.

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Rural youth, standing at foot of *World* building and gazing at the edifices on Park Row,—"The first thing I ought to see is the Brooklyn Bridge; why, there's a car now." (He sees a car labeled "Brooklyn Bridge") "I guess I'll go right up." Rural youth gets on the car, pays five cents and goes speeding up towards Harlem. At 65th street he asks conductor how much farther to Brooklyn Bridge. Rural youth buys the cigars.

He meets a Miss,
He steals a kiss.
His letters fly apace.
Oh woe to him,
She brings them in
A breach of promise case.

O. A. K., '96.

SUSPICION AND NERVES.

Hamilton man, eh? It seems good to see a Hamilton man, I tell you. Sit down, I've got a story for you.

"You know I came to college soon after the war. The fellows were older then. Many a burly figure that had furnished a mark for a Johnny Reb's gun on a southern battle ground only a few years before, climbed up and down the hill. And once in a while a Johnny Reb came up north to get an education. Rare good fellows they were too. Poor, usually, but big-hearted; willing to do anything for a man in trouble. There was a group of us fellows who used to gather evenings in a Johnny's room in South College to smoke and talk philosophy. We discussed everything from the present outlook for matrimonial happiness to the theory of God in the soul man. One of our favorite topics was the influence of suspicion on the nervous system. This topic was suggested by a fellow who told how once, when on guard-duty, he thought he was being watched and how he became so completely exhausted before fifteen minutes had passed that he was compelled to ask for relief. This weakness was duly criticized by the group of listeners. One particularly bold fellow, Jones by name, asserted that suspicion never had any influence upon his nerves.

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Not long after, one of the fellows was visited by an uncle, who was a southerner and interested in the tobacco business in Havana. The evening of his arrival we were gathered as usual in the Southern man's room. The uncle proved to be a good fellow; at any rate he was very liberal with his cigars. He went to his portmanteau and procured a box of them. "Boys," he said, "I rather hate to give you these cigars. They are made by negroes in Havana and they say one in every box is loaded with a grain of nitro-glycerine. That would be enough to blow this building and us with it into Pennsylvania." The uncle's face wrinkled up in a provoking smile but he protested he was in earnest. The boys however each took a cigar, Jones included, and one puff satisfied us they were good. Jones, however, was very fidgety. He was as quiet as a mouse and I noticed he let his cigar go out between his fingers. It was not long before he remembered that he had left a wood fire burning over in North College and he thought he had better go over and see about it. He did not wait to be excused but hastened out. We could hear him stumbling down thro the halls. When he came back our cigars were finished and we were exchanging stories of the Blue and Gray.

"Well, the sequel of the story is, that not long after, one of the boys drew a thoroly-soaked cigar up in a pail of water at the well. The cigar was produced at a meeting and Jones summoned. He confessed that the cigar haunted him. He went to his room in North and took it with him but he could not convince himself that it was not the nitro-glycerine cigar, and so to make an accident impossible he came over and dropped it in the well. Jones never bragged again that his nerves were proof against suspicion.

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Editor's Table.

THE ROWING SYSTEM AT HAMILTON.

A GREAT deal of talk has been heard about college during the past few years in regard to our rowing season. Much of that which has been said seems entirely uncalled for, at least, to many of the students. We have been told that it turns many of the alumni against the college, that it drives away students and that it interferes with the college work at the opening of the year. To be sure, at all times Hamilton desires and needs the co-operation of her alumni, but it hardly seems probable that an alumnus, who lacks loyalty to such a degree that he would be influenced by something which he does not understand and will not take the trouble to find out about, will lend any very beneficial aid to his *alma mater*. As for the men who go to other colleges on account of this system, they are few in number and those who have come to the notice of the Editor of the LIT. are far from the style of men that make worthy sons of Hamilton. The last objection is far the weakest of the three. It is reasonable to suppose that without our system the work would be broken in upon much more than at present. If there was no specified time in which Freshmen might be molested, disturbances would probably arise throughout the entire first term at least, and personal liberty would be interfered with many times when upper classmen were not present to prevent. The system is advantageous to the Freshmen, rather than otherwise, as is generally supposed. Its benefits are three; first, it goes a long way toward preventing that swelling of the upper portion of the anatomy which is so noticeable in men when they rise from the level of the kindergarten to the dignity of a college student; it also tends to give a Freshman some idea of what is considered at Hamilton the true position of the upper classman; and lastly, it protects him against personal violence and interference with personal liberty. The last statement will

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undoubtedly be denied by some, but it would probably be discovered that a Freshman would have less freedom without our system than he now possesses. It seems unjust that Hamilton should be considered uncivilized and behind the times on account of a harmless system when there are but few colleges in the country where so little hazing is done. We would only ask that one spend a few days here at the opening of the college year before he condemn us as lawless and vicious.

FOOTBALL.

FALL is here again and with it, if not before it, comes the subject of football — a dreaded sport to the parents of some of those who play! So dreaded, in fact, that the authorities of the game have been compelled since last season to make some alterations in the rules. It remains to be seen in the playing of this year how much good these changes are going to bring about. It would seem as if whatever advantages there were in the new rules favored, if anything, the lighter team. As Hamilton always has been, and apparently always will be afflicted, with a dearth of heavy football men, we have cause to rejoice instead of being cast down as some of us seemingly are. Not many are so, perhaps, but what few there are, are the very ones most needed on the field.

Some of our former players seem to think our chances for the pennant are so poor that they can not be helped. It is not giving the good men and also those not so expert a fair chance. One hears from all sides, especially from the captain and the manager, the same old complaint. They want more men out. No matter how good a team one has, it can not win unless it has good practice. In football is most truthfully exemplified that old saying, "practice makes perfect." It is a crying shame that there is not enough spirit in our college to make men come out and work. Some only can play on the Varsity, but the others by coming and playing show their willingness and desire to help a good cause. It may not bring them glory as individuals but one should be willing to dispense with that if, in the end, it is for the glory of old Hamilton.

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THE NEW WATER SUPPLY.

THE college well, tho famous in song and story, will soon have a dangerous rival, in the new water supply which it is hoped will be in operation before this term closes. It is safe to say, however, that the well will always hold a tender place in the hearts of all Hamilton men.

At the trustee meeting last June, Gen. C. H. Smyth, of Clinton, and Dr. Stryker were appointed a committee to arrange for a water supply on the hill. The committee have now all arrangements perfected and it only remains for Engineer Walter Whittlesey, of Lyons Falls, to come on with his force of men and carry out their plans.

Two reservoirs will be constructed on the farm of Dr. Scollard, a short way west of the College buildings. The reservoirs will confine the water of the springs which are the source of the stream that flows down thro Kirkland Glen. The water gushes forth from the ground here clear and perfectly free from all impurities. The reservoirs will contain 750,000 gallons. It will be conducted to the college buildings thro 10,700 feet of six-inch pipe. There will be five hydrants placed in the rear of the college buildings, and considering that there is a head of 225 feet, this will afford ample protection against fire. The daily supply will be 150,000 gallons. Baths and a swimming tank will be placed in the gymnasium, which will make it one of the most perfectly-equipped gymnasiums in this vicinity. The total cost of the work will be $6000.

Some trouble was experienced in getting right of way, but this has now been secured. It is expected that work will be begun in about ten days, and a large force can accomplish the work in two weeks. It is not at all improbable that Hamilton will have a new water supply by Thanksgiving.

SHALL WE CHANGE OUR COLORS?

THIS question was presented to the Senior class not long ago. The silence which followed the proposal indicates that the students are at least giving it some consideration. Would it be a very serious departure from college tradition, which is so dear to the heart of each true son of Hamilton,

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if some other color or combination of colors were substituted for the pink? Pink has not always been Hamilton's color. Our fathers who were here before us did not wear the pink. Only the triumphs of late years have been won under the pink. So there is no voice from the grave to haunt us, no shades of the illustrious dead to rise up and call us ingrates.

There are two kinds of conservatism, wise and unwise. If there are other colors more desirable than pink is it not unwise conservatism to keep the pink? There are no songs in which the pink occurs. In fact, the rhymist is in a quandary when he tries to find suitable rhymes to fit *pink*. No objection can come from this quarter.

If fifteen years ago the men in college saw fit to change the color to pink, should they object, if we of today regard their judgment as they regarded the judgment of their predecessors?

There are some objections to pink, also. In the first place, a combination is in many ways more desirable than a monotint. The blue banner always bears YALE in white letters. Blue and white are Columbia's colors. So Yale sometimes flies Columbia's colors. Perhaps a monotint may be preferable to a combination for draping, as the proportion of each color in a combination may cause doubt, but the advantages of a combination may cause some doubt, but the advantages of a combination certainly out-weigh those of a monotint.

Pink is a very poor color for a banner. The only color used with a monotint is white and how very poorly HAMILTON in white would look upon a pink banner. Has any one ever seen a Hamilton banner anyway? Pink is a hard color to get. It is not a steady color. There are many tints and shades of pink. Rarely does the Hamilton man succeed in getting the true rose pink.

Pink is symbolic of nothing. Should we not have a color which is symbolic of something? Pink suggests tea, a pink tea. Is it not a more suitable color for the Daughters of the Revolution than for a college in this Year of Grace, 1894. If we must keep pink somewhere why can we not adopt the pink rose as our flower.

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The LIT. thinks there are many colors more desirable than pink. Buff and continental blue have been suggested. The old Continental uniform, it will be remembered, was of blue with buff facings and cuffs. With the exception of Washington and Jefferson, and Washington and Lee colleges, Hamilton is the only college in the world named after a Revolutionary hero. Should we not cherish our noble history? Should we not always have something before our eyes to remind us of those who established this college, dedicated it to its exalted mission and fostered it in its infancy. You may be sure when Washington stood in Dominie Kirkland's door on College Hill, he wore his coat of blue and buff. It is a tradition which we all rever. When Baron Steuben laid the cornerstone of the Hamilton Oneida Academy, it were strange if he had not on his old Continental regimentals. May we not imagine Dominie Kirkland himself sleeping in the College Cemetery in a coat of blue, true blue, with buff facings and cuffs? Who knows? The blue and the buff, the buff and the blue. What a store of tradition and inspiration in those words! What a chance for the bard?

OBITUARY.

ON July 13th, at his home in Mohawk, occurred the death of John Henry Myers, Jr., in his 21st year. He was born in Mohawk, prepared for college at the Ilion Academy, and entered Hamilton with the class of '94, but owing to his poor health was compelled at the close of his Sophomore year to take a year's absence and rest. In the fall of '93, he returned to college as a Junior with the class of '95. Altho he never knew what it was to be free from pain, he continued manfully to struggle on in his work, and it was not till near the close of the spring term of last year that he laid aside his books, never to take them up again.

In his last illness John manifested the same uncomplaining, cheerful spirit that marked his college career and when very near the end, he left a characteristic message for his college friends. "Tell the boys," said he, "that a young man needn't be afraid to die."

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Before his death, John had requested that three of his brothers in Alpha Delta Phi, Fred Ralsten, John Greenwood and Platt Osborn, be among the bearers at his funeral, and that Dr. Terrett be asked to conduct the services, and it was especially consoling to the sorrowing father and sister that these arrangements could be carried out.

There were present also from the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity: Starr Cadwallader, Anthony N. Petersen, Clarence S. Wright, William W. Chambers, Frank W. Holmes, George L. Lerch, Theodore M. Pomeroy, Jr., Robert MacGregor and Rev. Alonzo King.

It was a bright, sunny afternoon when those who had loved him laid away at rest in the little cemetery at Mohawk all that was mortal of their friend and brother, John Myers.

It was a bright and sunny soul that had passed beyond.

The Hamilton Chapter of Alpha Delta Phi sent to various chapters and many friends the following sad announcement:

Once more death has entered our ranks, and taken from us one whom we all loved and admired, John Henry Myers, Jr. A kind friend; a true brother; and a noble Christian: such was his life. By his sad and untimely death the Hamilton Chapter of Alpha Delta Phi has sustained an irreparable loss.

To the family of our deceased Brother we extend the heartiest sympathy in their bereavement, and to the world the draped emblems of our Fraternity will express our deep sense of the loss that has befallen us.

For the Chapter:

GEORGE L. LERCH,
WILLIAM W. CHAMBERS,
ROBERT G. MACGREGOR.

October 2nd, 1894.

The following resolutions were passed by the class of '95:

Whereas God, in his all-seeing wisdom, has seen fit to remove from our midst our friend and classmate, John Henry Myers, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the class of '95 of Hamilton College, express in these resolutions our admiration for the many manly qualities of the deceased, and our deep affection for him as a friend, and be it

Resolved, That we express our sympathy for the bereaved family and friends.

Signed, ANTHONY N. PETERSEN,
BURTON M. BALCH,
FRED J. DE LA FLEUR,
Committee.

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ABOUT COLLEGE.

—College
—Opened with
—A rowing season of six days.
—The new catalogs are ready for distribution.
—The catalog shows one hundred and forty-one men.
—Weaver, '91, visited the hill recently for a few days.
—Sigma Phi entertained on the evening of October 4th.
—Everett, '94, was a welcome visitor at the opening of college.
—The class of '98 has begun its career with 39 men and 6 specials.
—T. C. Gifford, Middlebury '96, has entered Hamilton as a special.
—Hayden, '97, is taking a course in electrical engineering at Cornell.

—Baumgarten, '96, has moved into the Y. M. C. A. and is acting as janitor.

—The Hon. H. E. C. Daniels, '68, was a visitor at the college some days ago.

—A certain wise Freshman was heard to remark that Solomon wrote Proverbs.

—Payne, '94, is the most obliging assistant librarian we have had in some time.

—Zelotus W. Commerford, '96, who left college last spring, has again joined his class.

—The absence of Professor Scollard on account of ill-health is a source of sorrow to all.

—The class of '95 was called upon the other day to welcome Seymour and his a la Victoria hat.

—Spicer, a coach of Princeton's victorious team, has been engaged to coach the Hamilton team.

—The class of '97 has one new member, Boesche, who comes from the gymnasium at Leer, Germany.

—The gentlemen of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity gave a delightful reception Wednesday, October 1st.

—Earle is said to have lent his ear to a loquacious Sophomore and paid a dollar for his seat in Chapel.

—President Stryker was in New York not long since and interviewed E. C. Stedman, the great American critic.

—Professor Delos Smyth has been granted a leave of absence for further study. He will study at Columbia.

—The Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity had an enjoyable party at their house Tuesday evening, October 16th.

—The Litchfield Observatory has had some very needed repairs, and the outside has had a coat of paint. Outlay $500.

—The Kellogg prize has been withdrawn and the income will be added to the essay prizes making them more valuable.

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The class of '96 has lost four men: Attwater, Bates, McNally, and Parsons. All are in other colleges except McNally, who is teaching.

—The first morning row and contests and the baseball row were unusually tame, but the later fight was much better. The Freshmen showed great pluck.

—A Junior who has just begun the study of atoms and molecules surprised the professor the other day by explaining that a water bath was a basin filled with sand!

Thro the assiduity of Professor Root a new straight-away track of 220 yards has been laid out and fashioned in the most approved manner. Altho not finished the prospects are good for an early completion.

—Conway Frost, M. D., has been chosen as gymnasium instructor in physiology and hygiene. He is a graduate of Michigan University, and has studied in European universities. He is thoroly competent for his task.

—The Clark prize subjects have been announced as follows: "The Values and the Tyrannies of Trades Unions," "The Oratory of Abraham Lincoln," "Bismarck's Dealing with France," "England's Debt to Great Irishmen," "Louis Kossuth," "Anarchism."

—The football team is making rapid progress under the direction of Mr. Spicer, formerly of the Princeton team. Several practice games have been arranged, which promise to be interesting. With the present abundance of football material Hamilton can put a winning team into the field.

The Faculty has arranged with some prominent lecturers, who will visit Hamilton during the coming year. Charles Dudley Warner, '51, will lecture in the Chapel on the evening of October 24th, at 7:30 p. m. This will be the first of a series of lectures by prominent alumni and others to be given at intervals throughout the year.

—The prize essay subjects for the coming college year are: Junior—"Daniel Webster as a Master of English Style," "Ibsen's Merits and Defects as a Dramatist." Sophomore—"The Place of Sidney Lanier among American Poets," "The England of Chaucer." Freshman—"The History of our College Campus and Buildings," "Historic Islands."

A new feature of college work is that now being undertaken under the direction of Professor Squires in Experimental Psychology. Experiments are carried on along the same lines with those which have lately attracted so much attention under Professor Scripture, of Yale, and tho the work is but in its beginning, it promises to be of the highest order.

—A mandolin and banjo club has been organized in college. There are sixteen members and all good musicians. Professor Fred Briggs, of the Utica School of Music, has been engaged as instructor. He will meet the boys once a week. George H. Geer, of the Senior class, has been chosen manager. The club will make an extended trip Easter vacation.

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—The Committee of the Synod of New York visited the college, October 15th. It consisted of Rev. Dr. Stebbins, of Rochester, Rev. Henry Ward, '62, of Buffalo, father of Harry Barnes Ward, '96, Rev. William Reed, of Troy, father of Edward North Reed, '98, and Elder John N. Beach, father of the late John N. Beach, '94. The committee reported very favorably to the Synod.

—New even to the old college men is the beautiful arbor erected this summer at the head of Sophomore Hill. It was raised by John N. Beach, '62, in memory of his son, John Newton Beach, Jr. It is a very attractive structure, with deep-set battened walls of native hewn limestone, and is ceiled with Georgia pine in natural finish, and the shingling is of cedar. The seats are of oak and are on either side of the walk. The scenery from this point is picturesque in the extreme, and as Dr. Stryker has intimated, it offers a suitable introduction to the upper path and to its present tender associations the years will add those of romance.

The first football game of the season was played on the athletic grounds Wednesday, October 10th. During the whole morning it rained heavily and the ground was very muddy, a part being covered with water. Nearly all the college students were out and a number of the village people. The game was characterized by good nature on both sides, there being very little kicking and no slugging. Tho the Syracuse Athletic Association team won by a score of 18 to 0, it is not regarded as a very serious defeat for Hamilton, as the Syracuse line averaged fifty pounds heavier, and on a wet day weight is what counts. There is no chance for plays by running around the ends, in which Hamilton is strong. Two twenty-five minute halves were played. The teams lined up at 3:10 as follows:

Syracuse.	Positions.	Hamilton.
Cowley	L E	Kessler
Connors	L T	Burt
Dorsey	L G	Darling
Cain	C	Dudley
H. T. Hughes	R G	Thomas
Gaffney	R T	Wright
McMahon	R E	France
Warner	Q	Daly
Crabtree, captain	L H	P. Rose
Coville	R H	F. Rose
Jacobson	F B	Burke

Substitutes: Syracuse—O. Driscoll, Myers, Huck and Burchell.

Hamilton won the toss. The ball is always put in play, under the new rules, by the one of the team having the ball kicking it toward the opponents' goal. The team that has the ball stands back of the center line, and the opposing team is near its goal. Burke made a clear kick and the ball was carried back ten yards by Jacobson. He was tackled by F. Rose. Syracuse won the ball, and by sending Crabtree and Jacobson thro the centre, made the first touchdown after six minutes' playing. Burke made another good kick and it was again caught and

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carried back ten yards by Syracuse. On the third down, with six yards to gain, Crabtree carried the ball down around the end to the twenty-yard line, where he was tackled by Burke. Syracuse tried to take the ball around the line three successive times, but Hamilton's ends played well and Syracuse lost the ball. The ball was passed to F. Rose, who made a fine run around the end and succeeded in getting the ball to the center of the field. Hamilton then tried sending Rose thro the line, but lost each time. Syracuse got the ball. Jacobson carried the ball to the ten-yard line. Syracuse rushed the ball to the goal line, where Hamilton got it, and by a good run around the end F. Rose carried the ball half-way up the field. Captain Wright tried again to send the Hamilton half-backs thro the lines, but lost the ball. Jacobson got around Hamilton's end and carried the ball from the center of the field to the five-yard line. Syracuse got the ball over on the second down. No goal was kicked. Syracuse got the ball back this time to their twenty-five-yard line, and then began sending Jacobson thro the center for good gains each time. At this point of the game Percy Rose was hurt and DeFrank was substituted. Rose went around the end and Frank thro the line for small gains. Burke kicked the ball, which was caught by Crabtree, who carried it to the ten-yard line, where he was tackled by Daly. By bucking the line Syracuse got the ball within one foot of the line when time was called. The score at end of first half was 8 to 0. The last half was brilliantly played by Wright, DeFrank and Daly, the latter making the best tackle of the half. Syracuse's game was played by Jacobson and Crabtree, but they were backed by a good heavy line. They were not over-scrupulous about observing the rules. After the game they gave cheers for Hamilton and the students responded with cheers for Syracuse. C. E. Huck, of the News, manager of the team, invited the Hamilton team, when they played the return game, to be the guests of the Athletic Association. The officers of the game were: Umpire, Mr. Chapin, of the Post; Referee, Arthur D. Scovel, of Clinton; Linesman, George Geer, of Clinton.

AMONG THE COLLEGES.

—Wellesley has 780 students this fall.

—Williams has organized a press club.

—Amherst has abolished the Latin salutatory.

—Harvard freshmen number 650 men, Yale 347.

—Heffelfinger, of Yale, is coaching at Lehigh this fall.

—Leland Stanford University boasts a students' laundry.

—There are now 916 students at Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

—Twenty-two Yale graduates will coach football teams this year.

—Cornell offers more fellowships than any other college except Columbia.

—Cameras are now used at Harvard and Cornell to show the faults of their crew candidates in rowing.

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—All but three of Princeton's eleven will return to college this fall.

—Harvard may soon be divided into several smaller colleges after the plan of the great English universities.

—The Hebrew, Arabic, Assyrian, Egyptian, and Phoenician languages may be studied at the University of Chicago.

—At a mass meeting of the students at Princeton last week it was agreed to abolish all hazing in that institution.

—At the University of Chicago the faculty are hereafter to be addressed as "Mr.," the title of Professor being discarded.

—An annual prize of $60 is to be given to the member of the Dartmouth Athletic Association who stands highest in his studies.

—There has been a plan made to found in the city of London a university equal in all respects to those at Oxford and Cambridge.

—F. J. Taylor, the Cornell student who was sentenced for contempt of court in the chlorine outrage trial, has been freed by the Court of Appeals.

—At Leland Stanford the faculty have organized among themselves a baseball nine, which has defeated every team the students have founded.

—The *Yale Literary Magazine* is the oldest college periodical in the country which has continued its publication up to the present time. It was founded in 1837.

—President Harper, of the University of Chicago, gives the average salary of the college president as $3,047, of the college professor as $2,015 and of instructor as $1,470.

—The University of Chicago has purchased the library and manuscripts of the historian, Bancroft, for $80,000. This increases the total number of volumes to 225,000, making it the largest university library in America.

—Colgate defeated Syracuse at football, Saturday, October 6th, by a score of 32 to 8. The principal gains were made thro Smallwood and by their heavy rush line. On the same day Cornell defeated Union with a score of 37 to 0.

—The subscription for the Phillips Brooks House at Harvard is rapidly nearing the hundred thousand mark. The house will be a great undergraduate club, where students and professors may meet on a common level, and will offer to the students enviable social advantages.

—Mrs. Leland Stanford is making arrangements to carry out the provisions of the will of her late husband, Senator Stanford, bequeathing $3,000,000 to the Stanford University. Some of the buildings to be erected are a library building, a building for the natural history museum and laboratory, a memorial chapel, a girls' dormitory, and a chemical building. Accommodations will be provided for 2,500 students.

—The production of Terence's "Phormio" at Harvard met with great success and will be a long remembered event in the history of

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the college. The gorgeous Latin posters were in such demand as souvenirs that they were constantly taken off the bill-boards by the students. A recent number of *Harper's Weekly* contains an article on the play with nine illustrations taken from photographs. —*The Record.*

—The late Dr. W. I. Benizer, who recently committed suicide at Ithaca, N. Y., before he died left his brain to Cornell University in the interests of science. In connection with this it may be of interest to state that Dr. Vilier, who has charge of this department of the university, has secured by written agreement the brains of some twenty Cornell professors and prominent Ithaca citizens, transfers to be made at their demise, in the interest of science.

CLIPPINGS.

Professor (to Freshman who has been caught mimicking him)—Mr. S. if you don't stop acting like a fool, I shall ask you to leave the room.
—*Ex.*

Freshman (proudly)—"Mr. B——of the Senior class has promised to teach me bookkeeping."

Senior (promptly)—"Well, he's just the man to do it. I lent him a copy of Browning's poems last year and he has kept it ever since."
—*Ex.*

The following rather staggering question was recently asked by one of the enterprising members of '95: "If the *Review of Reviews* reviews the reviews, what review of reviews will review the reviews which review the *Review of Reviews?*"
—*Stevens Life.*

I stood with her on deck, and watched
The search light overhead;
"We ought to hug the shore, and turn
The light inland," I said.

She archly smiled, the winsome maid,
And turned aside her head;
"I think it's wrong to light it up
While being hugged," she said.
—*Trinity Tablet.*

And at the fall
With usual gall
The school boys call,
"Third down; two feet to gain." —*Arie.*

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"My boy, you look weary and wan;
You are working too hard with your Greek,
To try, from constructions obscure,
Some plausible meaning to seek."

"No, no," he wearily said,
"The meaning I plainly can see;
But I'm worn out trying to make
The text and the pony agree."

– *S. W. P. U. Journal.*

If Mary's snowy little lamb
Back to the earth would hie,
The jokes he'd see about himself
Would make him glad to die. *Ex.*

They roasted him at college,
This "pious" student man.
When sent to teach the Cannibals
They followed the same plan.

Ex.

When the German horse and the Latin horse,
And the French horse and the Greek,
With the Spanish horse and the Hebrew horse
In council together speak,
The question will be – "Shall we work so much,
Unless our wages they raise?"
The common opinion will then be such
That the votes will all be "neighs."

Brunonian.

I watched her in church one sunny day,
My lady of matchless grace,
As she followed the old man's stumbling words
With earnestly upturned face.

I studied the curve of her soft round cheek
And the fringe of her thoughtful eyes,
And I mused, she is fair and holy and meek,
With a heart that the angels might prize.

We walked together down through the aisle
And out from the wide church door
As my lady said with her wondrous smile,
"Were you *ever* so bored before?"

Vassar Miscellany.

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BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

--"No Enemy (But Himself)" is a novel from the pen of Albert Hubbard, which contains some interesting observations on life among the poor. The author does not think the lot of a tramp one utterly devoid of enjoyment and, to the inhabitants of a New York tenement, pleasure is not a thing unknown. John Hillard is a wealthy New York bachelor. At a meeting of the society for the study of social problems, held in his apartments, Rev. Algernon Burtis read a paper on enforced idleness and Mr. Hillard contends that men are idle because they like idleness. Not long after, the newspapers announce his sudden and unexpected disappearance and the various conjectures as to his whereabouts. The reader is next introduced to Mr. John Hillard, graduate of Yale and of German Universities, as "His Whiskers," a tramp in northern Illinois. The story of his pleasures as a tramp are very humorous. His culture and knowledge enabled him to have no end of fun with the housewives who answered his knock, and his skill and "nerve" made it possible for him to get free transportation anywhere. One cold November evening he finds a young lad shivering in a depot. The depot master is about to eject him when "His Whiskers" comes to his aid and becomes his champion. The tramp and the lad go about together for a few days. The tramp finds the boy's honesty incorruptable and determines to take him to New York and give him a chance. They steal a ride back to that city and there "His Whiskers" is transformed into the elegant John Hillard. He gets his protege a place in a newspaper office and sees him comfortably housed in the home of the typewriter girl. John Hillard then goes back to tramp life, and in a railroad accident has his leg broken while stealing a ride. He is taken to a nearby farmhouse where, after a few weeks of suspense, his leg is amputated. He finds that the boy whom he found on his last trip is the daughter of his nurse. She, to escape a father's cruelty, put on masculine garments and ran away. "His Whiskers" telegraphs immediately for $1000, which he receives, and returns as soon as he can to New York, to find that the identity of his charge has been discovered. New York newspaper men regarded it as a rather cruel practical joke on the part of Mr. Hillard. He also finds his agent has cheated him out of his entire fortune. He can not do anything because he has not been educated to work, so he becomes dependent upon the family of the little typewriter girl. Contrary to all expectation, he does not fall in love with her but with his charge. He finds she possesses a gift for music and a sweet voice, which John Hillard trains. But day by day she looses her eyesight until she becomes blind. John Hillard also looses something of inestimable value to a man, his self-respect. Dependence breeds self-contempt. As his friends became less willing to loan him money which they knew he never could pay, he became more desperate. He became a slave to drink. The only safeguard against it was the presence of his charge. The *denouement* of the plot is that the Rev. Algernon Burtis falls in love with the blind singer. John Hillard finds this out and one day, while he and his charge are crossing the Brooklyn Ferry, he leads her out and together they sink beneath the cold water. The book is published by G. P. Putnams' Sons.

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Alumniana.

ὃυς ἐπεμψεν ἡ μήτμρ οἶδεν.

Since the adjournment of Congress, EDWIN BAYLIES, '62, has been appointed postmaster of Johnstown, N. Y.

—WILLIAM S. STEELE, '89, has decided to remain as a teacher in Fairfield Seminary on an increased salary.

—CHARLES M. EVERETT, '63, has been unanimously re-elected president of the Board of Education in Clinton.

—Dr. FAYETTE H. PECK, '79, of Clinton, will deliver three lectures in the winter course at St. Luke's Hospital in Utica.

—Rev. J. BEVERIDGE LEE, '86, of Philadelphia, has accepted a call to the First Presbyterian Church in Bloomfield, N. J.

—JOHN G. CAMPBELL, '93, has entered upon his second year in the Northwestern University Medical School of Chicago.

—President J. HUDSON PECK, '59, has welcomed about sixty freshmen to the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in Troy.

—JOHN ALISON, '92, and CLARENCE W. MASON, '92, are students in the Senior class of McCormick Theological Seminary, in Chicago.

—WILLIAM A. HUBBARD, Jr., '72, has over one hundred in his Sunday School class connected with the Central Presbyterian Church in Rochester.

—Rev. EARL T. LOCKARD, '77, recently of Ballard, Cal., has accepted a call to the Presbyterian pastorate in Cayacas, Cal., where he may be addressed in future.

—WARREN H. EVERETT, '94, is a student in the Albany Medical College. During the summer vacation he was in the service of the United States Fish Commission at Wood's Holl, Mass.

—Hon. PHILIP KECK, '75, of Amsterdam, and Hon. SAMUEL F. NIXON, '81, of Westfield, have been nominated for the State Assembly, each for a third term, and each without opposition.

—Sunday morning, September 16th, the sermon in the First Reformed Church, in Albany, was preached by Rev. CHARLES W. E. CHAPIN, '89, of Utica, on "The More Excellent Way," 1 Cor. 13, 8.

—Rev. Dr. WALLACE B. LUCAS, '66, late Synodical Superintendent for Western New York, has returned from Southern California, and been warmly welcomed by his former parishioners at Meridian.

—In August last, Rev. EDWARD P. POWELL, '53, addressed the Boston School of Sociology at Eliot, Me., on "The Permanent Removal of Poverty," and the Long Island Chautauqua Assembly on "The Ideal American Home."

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—The pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Cazenovia was supplied most acceptably by Rev. CHARLES K. HOYT, '70, now of Brookfield, Mo., during July and August, while Pastor SILAS E. PERSONS, '81, was spending his vacation in Europe.

—The People's party of the 25th district has nominated for Congress JOHN J. REES, '65, of Clinton, who has the courage to enter the race with such experienced competitors as Hon. JOHN D. HENDERSON, '68, and Hon. JAMES S. SHERMAN, '78.

—Smith College has honored one of its graduates in the class of '93, Miss Charlotte Sackett Stone, daughter of Mr. CHARLES L. STONE, '71, of Syracuse, by calling her to a faculty position as assistant in the department of English Literature.

—Gen. JOHN C. GRAVES, '62, of Buffalo, has been elected president of the State Municipal League. This is a deserved compliment in a man who has taken an active and useful part in the great work of municipal reform.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

—The staff of four physicians for the new Infants' Hospital on the New Hartford road includes Dr. FRANK F. LAIRD, '77, and Dr. FRANK F. ELLINWOOD, '88. The title of this property is in the trustees of St. Luke's Hospital, who appoint physicians for the Infants' Hospital.

—Rev. LOWELL C. SMITH, '82, preached for the first time, July 29, in the spacious audience room of the new edifice which has been completed for the First Church in Oshkosh, Wis. The new structure is of red brick and stone. It cost $35,000, and is one of the most beautiful churches in the state of Wisconsin.

—Hon. JOHN D. HENDERSON, '68, of Herkimer, has the Democratic nomination for Member of Congress for the 25th district. This nomination was made with enthusiasm, in recognition of Mr. Henderson's well-known qualities as a lawyer and statesman, and his honorable record when a representative of Herkimer County in the State Assembly.

—At the dedication of the new Presbyterian Church at Lyons Falls, July 12, a historical address was delivered by Rev. ENEAS MCLEAN, '75, a former pastor of the church, now of Elmhurst, Pa. The church was dedicated free from debt, and in the afternoon Dr. Horace B. Silliman, of Cohoes, made an excellent address on the work of a church.

—For three years Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '67, has had charge of the two churches at Broadalbin and Mayfield, and has received 156 new members. His parish extends over 125 square miles. A visit to all his parishioners would require him to travel 15 miles east and west, and 12 miles north and south. There is good fishing in that large parish both for souls and for trout.

—At the August reunion in LeRoy of the 104th Regiment, the chief address was by Captain GEORGE H. STARR, '61, now a lawyer in New York. During the war for the Union, he was three times taken prisoner and three times succeeded in making his escape. He gave a vivid description of the battles in which he was engaged at Cedar Mountain, Fredericksburgh, Antietam and Gettysburgh.

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—Ebenezer Kellogg Wright, who received the honorary degree of Master of Arts at the last commencement, was prepared by early classical studies for the successful business career that has brought him to the presidency of the National Park Bank of New York City. Mr. Wright is one of the vestrymen of Trinity Church in New York. Several years ago he was elected to this office to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Alexander Hamilton, a grandson of the first Secretary of the Treasury.

—Eleven months ago, Rev. PAUL THEODOROFF, '90, a graduate of McCormick Theological Seminary, was installed as pastor of the Protestant church at Haskow, Bulgaria, within five miles of Garvanovo, his native place. His success in this difficult field has been very encouraging. At a recent communion two new members were received, and six children were baptized. One of them was his own boy, born February 12, 1894, three months after his arrival in Bulgaria. If his life is spared the class of 1915 may be asked to make room for a Bulgarian classmate.

—At the Brooklyn meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Dr. THOMAS H. NORTON, '73, of the Cincinnati University, and vice-president ot the Chemical Section, delivered an address on "The Battle with Fire" that was followed by much favorable comment. Dr. Norton stated that he had discovered the secret of a gas which would put out fires more effectually than water, and declared that a chemical engine would soon supplant the present fire engine and the hook and ladder.

—The founders of the school for Indians at Muscogee, Indian Territory, have given it the name of the late HENRY KENDALL, '40. They think it is fitting that this Christian school shall bear the name of him "who for thirty years outlined the work of Home Missions as Secretary of the Board with the forecast of a statesman, and with the skill of a general. No man of his generation was permitted by God to do more for Christ and to the country than Dr. Kendall. He was a Christian patriot whose life has exerted a powerful influence upon the liberty, the education, and the religion of the American people."

—The nomination of Hon. CHARLES H. TRUAX, '67, for re-election to the bench of the Supreme Court in New York City, was a logical sequence, after his fourteen years of able and upright service. Judge Truax was born in Oneida County, October 31st, 1846. His preparation for college was achieved in the teeth of obstacles which to young men less heroic would have seemed insurmountable. He came to New York City in 1868. In November of that year he was admitted to the Bar, and practiced his profession with success for several years. In November, 1880, Mr. Truax was elected Judge of the Superior Court for a term of fourteen years, which will expire on December 31st next. Both Judge Truax and his brother, CHAUNCEY S. TRUAX, '75, were members of the Constitutional Convention, whose work was completed in September.

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--Among the recent recipients of honorary degrees are United States Senator JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, LL.D., from Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.; Hon. AUGUSTUS S. SEYMOUR, LL.D., from University of North Carolina; Hon. CHARLES A. HAWLEY, '59, LL.D., and Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64, LL.D., from Hamilton College; Rev. EBENEZER H. SNOWDEN, '18, D. D., Rev. HORACE P. V. BOGUE, '63, D.D., and Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, D.D., from Hamilton; Rev. MYRON ADAMS, '63, D. D., from St. Lawrence University; Rev. WM. DELOSS LOVE, Jr., '73, Ph. D. and Principal FRANK W. JENNINGS, '79, Ph. D., from Hamilton College; Principal HENRY W. CALLAHAN, '78, Ph. D., from Rutgers College; J. DEWITT REXFORD, '44, A. M., ORRIN C. STEVENS, A. M., '72, Hon. PHILIP KECK, '78, A. M., from Hamilton College; Prof. GEORGE V. EDWARDS, '91, Ph. B., from Union College.

--As the outcome of recent appointments, Rev. JOHN MCLEAN, '62, is now Professor of Greek and Mathematics in the College of the Southwest at Del Norte, Colorado; Rev. CHARLES R. KINGSLEY, '78, is principal of a new school at Prohibition Park, Staten Island; Mr. ROBERT L. TAYLOR, '82, is assistant professor of French in Yale College; Rev. DWIGHT S. AMES, '83, formerly of Deposit, is now principal of the Union School at Palmyra; Mr. S. REED BROWN, '86, is principal of the High School in Warren, Pa.; Mr. EDGAR C. MORRIS, '89, is assistant professor of English Literature in Syracuse University; Mr. CLARENCE J. GEER, '90, recently of Nashville, Tenn., is a teacher in Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mr. GEORGE V. EDWARDS, '91, is associate professor of Latin and English Literature in Union College; Mr. EUGENE H. NORTHRUP, '91, is associate principal of the Collegiate Institute for boys in Kansas City, Mo.

—Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, recently pastor of the Church of the Covenant in Chicago, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Church in Pittsburgh, Pa. Dr. Breed is a native of Pittsburgh, and at the age of thirteen was received as a member of the Third Church by Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40. Not long ago Dr. Breed entertained his Chicago friends with a description of what he had seen during his vacation in northern Michigan. This informal lecture was illustrated with stereopticon views, the slides from which were colored by a new method which the doctor discovered a little over a year ago. The making of lantern slides so that the picture thrown will be faithful to nature's coloring is Dr. Breed's hobby and he spends much of his spare time at work upon it. On Sunday, September 16th, Dr. Breed received twenty new members in the Church of the Covenant.

--The hearty nomination of Hon. JAMES S. SHERMAN, '78, for election to the 54th Congress is a logical sequence to the good record he has made in the 50th, 51st and 53rd Congresses. In committee, Mr. Sherman has been a tireless worker. As a member of the committee on Indian affairs he has had much to do. No man did more to retain the bonded warehouse at New York, which results in an annual trade in the east of over a million dollars. Every effort was made to remove it to

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Chicago, and one of the best speeches in behalf of New York was made by Mr. Sherman. He and those working with him were finally successful. Mr. Sherman is scrupulously attentive to every request made by every constituent. The slightest desire is heeded, and no member exceeds him in the amount of departmental and pension work done in behalf of his people.

—The Republican nominee for Surrogate of Oneida County is FREDERICK M. CALDER, '82, of Utica. He is a young man in the prime of vigorous manhood. He was born in New York Mills, March 20th, 1861, and his early life was spent in that vicinity. He was graduated from Whitestown Seminary in 1878, and four years later from Hamilton College. He then entered upon the study of law with P. C. J. DeAngelis, and the following year became managing clerk for the law firm of Miller & Fincke, where he remained for four years. He was admitted to practice in 1884, and has followed the profession ever since. Mr. Calder was corporation counsel in 1892 and 1893 under the administration of Mayor Wheeler, and was secretary of the Republican county committee and chairman in the two succeeding years. His courtesy, affability, and gentleness are proverbial. With these characteristics are combined love of justice, cautiousness in drawing conclusions, quickness of perception and firmness. To the office of surrogate he will bring abundant legal equipment and a conscience alive to its weighty responsibilities.

—During the summer vacation, President M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, preached in Rochester and Buffalo, in Yonkers and Lockport, and Chicago; on two Sundays in Brooklyn and two Sundays in New York. In Lockport, he occupied the pulpit of Rev. ANTHONY H. EVANS, '82, and the Lockport *Journal* has this to say of him: "The unusually large congregations present both morning and evening—nearly every seat being taken at both services—well proved local appreciation of Dr. Stryker's wide reputation as an able and eloquent speaker. Although expectation was great there was no disappointment. Speaking wholly extempore, President Stryker's utterances have all that clear-cut and cultured finish popularly associated with manuscript efforts only. Simple, both in manner and speech, he yet possesses power that attracts and sways. He is regarded by all competent to judge as one of the coming men of his time, if, indeed, he is not already there."

—Among the new works of fiction of the current year none will hold a higher place in permanent literature than "Trilby" by George du Maurier and the "Golden House" by CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51. Mr. Du Maurier has a very positive advantage in his gift for illustrating his own narrative. As Mr. Warner puts it, with fraternal heartiness, "What a pity that Thackeray could not have lived to read "Trilby," and to extend to his brother artist that royal welcome which he always gave to art which is simple and without pretence!" Apart from its illustrations "The Golden House" will easily rank as Mr. Warner's best gift to American fiction. He has adroitly followed Thackeray's

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example in reproducing from "A Little Journey in the World" two prominent characters, whose later experiences are sure to interest the reader. As an artist in prose expressions Mr. Warner has no living superior. He knows the hiding of power in the Platonic proverb, "The half is often more than the whole." He knows how to deepen pathos by lifting the curtain just enough to allow the reader's quickened imagination to finish the picture which more words could not fully paint.

—The evolution of College Hill arbors would be a tempting topic, if one only knew where to begin. The common impression needs correcting, that the new stone arbor, for which we are indebted to the generosity of Mr. JOHN N. BEACH, '62, is the third in succession. Question one who was a Clinton school-boy forty years ago, and he will tell you that the first arbor was a cheap ramshackle affair that tumbled down and was carted off about the time that Fort Sumter was attacked by Southern forces. The second arbor was built soon after by Charles A. Fuller, and paid for by Dr. C. H. F. Peters. It lasted until the spring of 1870, when the May LIT. contained this item, which gives a trustworthy date for arbor number three built by Warren S. Williams: "On our return we found the old shattered, sled-smashing, burlesque-plastered arbor swept away, with all its crowding throng of pleasant memories of evening fun and jollity. But in its place a new structure invited us to rest. By a little change of form and position the sled-smashing propensities of the old arbor are corrected; and ladies will no longer have their twilight meditations disturbed by running the gauntlet of tobacco pipes and feet harboring their greatness in the narrow passage. We understand that the construction of the new arbor is largely due to the beneficence of Dr. Peters. It has been proposed to dedicate it with appropriate ceremonies, to the respective gods of smoke, sociality, laughter and song. The program has not yet been determined." The fourth arbor, designed by FRED H. GOUGE, '70, as a memorial of the late JOHN N. BEACH, '94, has been built "in sad sincerity" to outlast the twentieth century.

MARRIED.

PFLEGER—WARNER—At Clifton Springs, on Wednesday, July 4th, 1894, Mr. WALLACE J. PFLEGER, of West Arlington, N. J., and Miss MARY WARNER, daughter of the late Rev. WARREN W. WARNER, '50, and Mrs. ANNA G. WARNER, of Clifton Springs.

KLOCK—THOMPSON At 8 Bronson street, Oswego, Wednesday evening, October 10th, 1894, Mr. PERCY LINCOLN KLOCK, '80, and Miss KATE MARSHALL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. MARSHALL C. THOMPSON, of Oswego.

MINER—WILLARD -In Christ Church, Greenwich, Connecticut, on Wednesday morning, September 12th, 1894, Mr. WORTHINGTON COGSWELL MINER, '82, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Miss MARGARET STANBURY WILLARD, daughter of Mr. EDWARD KIRK WILLARD, of Greenwich.

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PAGE—FENN—On Tuesday, June 26th, 1894, Mr. WILLIAM REYNOLD PAGE, '84, of New York City, and Miss LILLIAN EDITH FENN, of Leavenworth, Kansas.

VANCE—MYRICK—In Clinton, N. Y., on Wednesday, September 12th, 1894, by Rev. W. Courtland Robinson, Professor HIRAM ALBERT VANCE, '88, of the University of Nashville, Tenn., and Miss JULIETTE AMANDA MYRICK, daughter of Mr. MEAD O. MYRICK, of Clinton.

PERINE—HOOD—In Auburn, September 19, 1894, Rev. ROBERT BENEDICT PERINE, '90, of Centreville, and Miss RACHEL HOOD, of Auburn.

STEVENS—HATCH—On Thursday, August 9th, 1894, Principal EDWARD L. STEVENS, '90, of Chateaugay, N. Y., and Miss CARRIE M. HATCH, daughter of Mrs. FRANCES A. HATCH.

RICE—COOKINHAM—At 5 Clark Place, Utica, on Wednesday, September 12, 1894, by Rev. Dr. WILLIAM A. RICE, Secretary of the American Tract Society, Mr. STROTHER W. RICE, '92, of Westfield, N. J., and Miss CORNELIA M. COOKINHAM, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. HENRY J. COOKINGHAM, '67, of Utica.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1871.

BENJAMIN RHODES, aet. 45. On Sunday, August 12th, in the city of Toronto, died Mr. Benjamin Rhodes of Niagara Falls. The shock and sadness of his death touches a large circle of loving friends. To very few men is it given to be held in just the way he was by masculine love that was almost a romance. He had all his life long been making friends, and made none that he did not keep. The gentleness of his temper, the translucent generosity of his nature, his swift mental ability and his affectionate devotion to those whom he loved, made the thought of him in the hearts of his friends like a curious perfume. And yet when all this is said he was just the plain, steady, manly, business-like fellow that one so easily comes to take for granted, and under the shadows of a final absence realizes to be so rare. To recite the simple facts of his life is easy and short, and does not indicate the loving personality that to those who knew him breathes out from between the lines. Mr. Rhodes was born at Vernon, Oneida County, in 1849. His mother, Algenia, was the daughter of Gen. John J. Knox, and in this name he was related to that large family which has stood so high and done so much stout public service in the State of New York. He prepared for college at the Oswego High School, and, as a member of the class of 1871, entered Hamilton, where his father, Charles Rhodes, had graduated with the valedictory. He too was easily the valedictorian. After leaving college he became a civil engineer upon the Lake Ontario Railway, at that time being built. In 1874 he went to Niagara Falls as Superintendent of the Upper Suspension Bridge, and as an engineer was active in laying out city railways, in building suspension bridges,

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and in various electrical and hydraulic enterprises. His quick wit and decisiveness made him a valuable counselor in such business matters. He was postmaster of Niagara Falls from April, 1887, to April, 1890. He formed the Brush Electric Light Company, and was for many years its general manager. In these technical pursuits Mr. Rhodes was actively engaged when he met his sudden death. In 1876, Mr. Rhodes married Miss Julia Taylor, whose father was Justus F. Taylor, of a prominent Albany family long identified with the life of the Second Church of that city. She and four children, three sons and a daughter, survive him; as also his own sister, Katharine T. Rhodes, and his brother, Knox Rhodes, both of Oswego. It will be sweet to many of Mr. Rhodes' friends to know that in the sharpness and trial of the heavy tidings the Rev. Dr. C. S. Stowitts, '72, was with the household. This comrade of years was the former pastor at Niagara Falls over the church in which for a long time Mr. Rhodes was the Sunday-school Superintendent and Secretary of the Trustees. The thoughtfulness and purpose of Mr. Rhodes' inner life found its public expression in his uniting, in 1875, with Grace Church, Oswego. It is with the tenderest recollections of a bright and gentle spirit that all who loved this true man mourn his untimely going. Summers will come and go; but they will not seem the same to those who treasure the touch of this vanished hand. All that could die was laid away in the Albany Rural Cemetery. For the rest we trust it is true, as a song goes that was very dear to him —

"From earthly gloom and shadow
To realms of endless day."

M. W. S.

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VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 2.

THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.



NOVEMBER ÷ 1894.

CLINTON, N. Y.:
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.
HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-95.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Professor NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "LIT." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

TERMS: $2.00 Per Year; Single Numbers 25 Cents.

Subscriptions are due Jan. 1st.

All communications on matters relating to the MONTHLY should be addressed to HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY,
BOX 388, CLINTON, N. Y

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VOL. 29. CLINTON, N. Y., NOVEMBER, 1894. NO. 2.

THE MISSION OF COMEDY.

JUNIOR PRIZE ESSAY.

NOT alone do the heroic figures of the tragic stage cling in the minds of men—some grand in their nobility, with their piteous, heart-rending misfortunes, like Antigone of old, or like Hamlet and Othello of more modern times—some magnificent even in their wickedness like Clytemnestra and Macbeth. Beside these giant characters stand clearly known the gentler men and women of comedy. The fogs and clouds were as dear to the art-loving Greek as Oedipus or Prometheus. Rosalind and Jacques, Portia and Falstaff are as well beloved as the darker, if also grander, figures of the Shakespearean tragedies. And this is but natural. No one but the crabbed misanthrope or gloomy-minded pessimist believes for a moment that all the hopes of youth, all the fanciful [illegible] of life, will end in sadness and misery and tragedy. "Love's young dream" can not always end so sadly as did that of Romeo and Juliet. The great masters of the dramatic art have found the joyful scenes of life no less worthy of their talents than the sombre. If a Goethe could write a "Faust," so too could a Lessing produce a "Minna von Barnhelm," and the same mind which gave the world "King Lear" brought forth "As You Like It." Since the days of the Greek theatre the characters and actions of men have been shown forth in

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their every-day relations by comedy no less than by tragedy, when under the influence of the stronger passions.

These two closely related and interwoven styles of dramatic writing must have some good reason for continued production and popularity. No sort of literary work can continue to flourish after its work is done. Many schools of writers have perished, and their works remain but as literary curiosities. The comedy still flourishes. Perhaps not with such close adherence to classic models of elegance as once, perhaps not in such fine and correct literary form, but nevertheless it still flourishes. Even if the playwrights of today do not produce such masterpieces as did those of past centuries, their work is still largely true to life. The hurry and rush of nineteenth century life is not conducive to the production of finished and polished literary work in any field. But, with the people, there is no decadence in the popularity of the comedy, pure and true, showing, as it should, correct pictures of life as it is. Were its mission accomplished this would not be true. Clearly then the true mission of comedy is not alone connected with those classic dramas which delighted our forefathers, but also with all the productions of the playwright's art from the earliest infancy of the drama to the present time. To seek correctly to discover the mission which falls to the lot of the comic stage, its history must to some extent be touched upon, even though history for history's sake can have no part in an investigation of this kind.

In the early days of the drama it was religious in nature and purpose. The gods of Greece and the far East were worshiped in solemn festivals. Priests and devotees began to act scenes from the lives of demigods and heroes for the instruction of the people. From these crude beginnings the Greek theater grew and became a national institution, liberally supported by the state, enthusiastically attended by the people. At the time of the vintage festivals in honor of Bacchus, bands of devotees wandered about the country with song and dance in praise of the god, aimed rude, often coarse, personal jest and ridicule. From this "comus" grew the Attic comedy to which all the comedy of later times owes much, either directly or indirectly.

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The Old Comedy, though borrowing much from tragedy, retained from the rural festal "comus" much of license in word and gesture, and an audacious directness of personal invective. It was largely political in purpose, boldly attacking men of public affairs, not under the veil of fictitious character, but using their very names openly on the stage. Its writers became so daring that legislation was resorted to, to protect from their attacks. Such legislation tended to exclude political subjects from the stage, and as Greece declined in power and glory, literary and social topics came into prominence. From this tendency arose the Middle Comedy. The individuality of character of the Old Comedy gradually gave place to a few stereotyped forms. The comedy of character yielded to the comedy of manners. This change, continued and carried to the full, gave rise to the New Comedy—the comedy of a corrupt social life.

From Greece, Rome drew her comedy almost wholly. It was largely an imitation, scarcely more than a free translation of the Greek. Whatever of originality the Roman drama possessed took the form of satire and ridicule of the social ways of the day, and of the peculiarities of certain classes, or of the inhabitants of provincial towns, something as the comedy of today ridicules the farmer on his first trip to the city. "The end of Roman dramatic literature," it has been said, "was dilettanteism and criticism. The end of the Roman drama was spectacle and show, buffoonery and sensual allurement." In the early part of the Christian era this imitation of a model, itself debased and fallen from past glory, opposed by the church and deserted by its former friends, found its end through its own corruption. Its actors became bands of strollers, wandering from place to place.

Although such roving bands kept alive the form of the drama through the years of the Dark Ages there is a complete gap in written dramatic work between the ancient and modern comedy. Just as the ancient stage had a religious origin, growing out of the worship of pagan divinities, so the modern drama had its rise from the very liturgy of the church. From the "liturgical" and "collected" mysteries

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through the miracle plays and moralities, in almost endlessly diversified forms, the modern comedy grew toward a regular and literary shape. At the time of the Renaissance, when the influence of the classics began to be felt again in literature, the transformation was completed. It was but natural that Italy, in the general awakening, should lead, in point of time, in the production of the fanciful comedy of the Renaissance. Aristo and Machiavelli, and a host of writers of less renown, produced a large and varied stock of work of the first order, and even to the present time, though Italian comedy is but little known, owing to the over-shadowing greatness of the French, the land of Terrence and Plautus has not ceased to yield fruits by no means unworthy.

Spain also early produced creditable work along this line, but at the end of the eighteenth century, owing to war and strife, the land became "A corpse, not knowing its own impotence," and the French influence became predominant in the literature of the Spanish stage.

With the revival of letters an abundant growth of literature sprang up in France. The influence of Corneille, though he wrote but little comedy, was more than great upon his successors. He is said to have been Moliere's inspiration, both as to tone and style. Racine and Voltaire, though writing tragedy, had great influence throughout the field of literature. But in Moliere appeared the great French writer of comedy. There can be no doubt but that he stands with no rival, Shakespeare alone excepted, as a writer in this line of literature. The importance of his work can hardly be overestimated. Though his writings show strongly the influence of the classics, they possess great originality. His comedies offer a clear and true picture of the social follies of his age, but also appeal to the ordinary sources of merriment. He satirized society. The shafts of his wit were well aimed and stung sharply. His sarcasm and irony held up follies and foibles to ridicule.

French comedy, like many other things French, has exerted a powerful influence in shaping and guiding similar productions in other lands. As France led, others followed. De Vigny and De Musset, and numberless lesser writers, have largely directed the tendencies of comic stage in all Europe.

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The steps of the development of English comedy are too well known to need narrating. From the first rude beginnings to Marlowe and Shakespeare, and from the Elizabethean age to the present time, its growth is familiar even to the beginner in the study of literature. After the passing away of the Commonwealth, with its sturdy opposition to the stage, the French influence began to be strongly felt, though English comedy retained its individuality in all essential particulars. Burlesques reflecting on men in public life, during the latter half of the eighteenth century, gave way to the works of writers of the school of Goldsmith and Sheridan. There is nothing purer or better in the whole range of comic literature than the character comedy "The Good Natured Man," or than the easy, graceful movement of "She Stoops to Conquer," while of "The Rivals" and "The School for Scandal" it has been said, that the varnish of the age and hollowness of its morality are evident, but there remains unsurpassed their writer's taste in construction, distinctness of character and pungency of social satire. In the present century English comedy has undoubtedly declined, but there still continues to be produced, both in England and America, an abundance of really good work from the hands of scores of authors, reflecting accurately the social and moral and even the political state.

After tracing thus the history and development of comedy down through the centuries several conclusions are unavoidable. All forms of the comic drama worthy of the name have had some object beyond that of empty amusement. From the day when Cleon writhed in his seat under the savage and stinging ridicule of Aristophanes to the present day, when night after night rapturous applause greets the production of the "Old Homestead," there has been for all worthy drama some work to be done beyond the task of giving mere pleasure to the audience. It can scarcely be claimed that it was the work of the classic comedy of Greece to inculcate any great moral or religious truths. Its stereotyped characters, recurring again and again, were not fitted for any such purpose. The Roman comedy was, as has been said, but a copy of the Greek, and of all national dramas Roman comedy seems to have had the least of earn-

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est purpose or practical use. Its objects were unworthy and debasing, since on Roman soil what little of good was left to the New Attic Comedy was lost to sight in its new surroundings. It is in its influence on later literature that almost the only good work of the Roman comedy was done. The modern stage in all Europe shows strong traces of classic influence. So it may fairly be laid down as a truthful conclusion that it is not the mission of comedy to teach moral or religious truths.

But it is evident that, in all times, comedy has aimed to give a true picture of men and their manners as they are. That comedy does not aim solely to deal with the passing affairs of the day is shown by the fact that the works of Shakespeare, written several centuries ago, are even now unsurpassed in their reception by intelligent audiences. Society's fads and foibles may change, but society itself does not. Human nature today and human nature in the time of Shakespeare are identical. True comedy tells the truth about society. "The true end of acting is to hold the mirror up to nature." It aims to give to the reader or hearer a true knowledge of the character of men. It may be likened to the notes on some classic text. It aims to explain difficulties and give a clear conception of the meaning. By ridiculing the faults and follies of men it seeks to lead to their abandonment and thus, though not really teaching morality, serves a moral purpose. Together with amusement it is the mission of comedy to show man himself as he is. It seeks to realize the poet's wish,

"O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us."

JAMES H. FOSTER, '95.

OH, PITILESS WORLD!

Oh, pitiless world, so many thy cares!
And who would know least must the soonest depart.
We grasp, in our blindness, the dew of the rose
And the thorn has already sunk deep in the heart.

The moment we breathe we experience thy pain;
The moment we think it is multiplied more;
'T is naught but illusion that follows thy train,
And living is tossing from shore unto shore.

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Perchance we have hoped, and on hoping have placed
Undoubting reliance, and thought of the gain
Of pleasures in numbers, of peacefulness more —
But pleasures and peacefulness pass into pain.

Perchance we have loved. Ah, terrible guest!
Disturber of all that is quiet within.
The rest thou dost bring is a mocking unrest,
And when life is brightest thy troubles begin.

And warmly we clasp in our fondest embrace
Thy brightest illusion, and think of the past,
And in our infirmity wholly forget
The worst is the brightest illusion thou hast.

Oh, pitiless world, so many thy cares!
And who would know least must the soonest depart.
We grasp, in our blindness, the dew of the rose
And the thorn has already sunk deep in the heart.

X., '00.

HAMILTON'S LECTURE COURSE.

THE most important part of a college education is not what is to obtained from books. Rather is it the impressions received by coming into touch with men of gifted minds and high aims, and from intercourse with men whose aims have crystalized into achievements. Nothing is of more value to the college student than to listen to the words of men of renown. He may not carry away many facts, but impressions are made which will last a life time. The students of Hamilton have been singularly fortunate this term in having the privilege to listen to such men as Charles Dudley Warner, '51, George W. Knox, '71, St. Clair McKelway and Chancellor Upson, '47. We hope in our next issue to be able to give an abstract of the lecture of Chancellor Upson.

Charles Dudley Warner, LL.D., whose name is familiar to every student of current American literature, delivered a lecture in the Chapel on the evening of October 24th. His subject was "The England of Shakespeare." His remarks were prefaced with some reminiscences which delighted everyone. He said:

"I find that since 1851, this chapel, (older as I thought then than the pyraminds,) has changed a little. I find I

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have changed myself. I used to love the place, and I do yet; and it is not without a good deal of emotion that I stand here. There is a great deal to be said in favor of the small college, and it was perhaps best expressed in the remark made by some one the other day: 'It is a very nice thing for a boy to go through a large college, but it is a much nicer thing for a small college to go through a boy.' It is a long time ago since I was here, but I have learned to respect the college and what I got out of it. Just before we left a tree was planted in front of Dr. North's. Perhaps the professor wanted something green to take our place. It seems a long time ago, but I can recall the life here, and I can see all the mistakes I made. One of them was, I was not devoted enough to a few things. I spread myself out too much, a fault of modern education. I devoted one year to reading magazines — an old English review. I look upon that year as lost. If I had spent my time learning the best way to cook eggs, I would have been better off."

It would be impossible to do justice to the lecture in an abstract. The morning following Dr. Warner addressed some informal remarks to the students. He said:

"Fellow students — I envy you, looking back as I do, to the time when I was here, and seeing what a free time I had. I envy you this intellectual life. You have with you all that has been written, the best in the world. You never will have such a time again. There are two essentials to a literary life, I may say to any life — simplicity and truthfulness. It is easy to be simple on $100 or $200 a year, or a month, but where you have a great deal of money it is harder. It is easy to be simple in the beginning of literary life. The keytone of all literary life is simplicity. The classics which the world read century after century are simple, from Homer to Goethe. Meredith is not simple. His work is full of unusual and foreign words. It angers me. Of all that is good the characteristics are clarity and simplicity. If a man has got a good idea, the English language is good enough to express it in. None of us wish to have to use a dictionary in our ordinary reading.

"You will soon pass out into the world. Some of you will become famous as scholars. Some of you will become

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millionaires. I don't know who that unfortunate man is, but now he thinks he will give $1,000,000 of that money to Dr. Stryker. Socrates said it was impossible for a man to be very rich and very good. But a man educated at Hamilton College can be very rich and very good. You want to preserve your simplicity of soul.

"The other thing is truthfulness. I do not refer to open lying. We don't do that much, except in politics and when we are in a corner. Some of you may become reporters. The modern reporter finds facts are not adequate to satisfy the world, and he must introduce his own personality. The result is I can't get the news. I must read several New York papers and compare them to get anywhere near right. He gets his $10 a week, but bye and bye he finds that he has lost his power of seeing things straight. You must be true to nature, in fiction as well as in reporting. You have conceived your essay. Don't let anything interfere. Don't go beyond your knowledge, and preserve your integrity. That is a good education that leaves a boy simple in tastes and truthful in all his intellectual habits."

The address of Dr. George W. Knox before the Y. M. C. A., at one of the noonday meetings, was very interesting, coming as it did from a man who has spent years in Japan and has made a deep and searching study of the conditions of Japan, and the problems which must be solved by the East. He said:

"The war between Japan and China is a conflict between the civilization of the twelfth century and the civilization of the nineteenth century." He spoke of the social difference between the Japanese and the Chinese and said that they are no more alike than the modern English and the ancient Greeks; that the English language is as much like Chinese as the Japanese is. "Until twenty years ago Japan was as exclusive and backward as China is today. But at that time the young men belonging to the genteel class in Japan, numbering about 400,000, were to a man inspired with the lofty ambition to put themselves on an equality with the western nations. They imported the science and art and statesmanship of Europe and the United States, and in the short space of twenty years bridged the gulf which sepa-

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rated the twelfth and the nineteenth centuries. The beginning of the disputes between Japan and China was 300 years ago. The beginning of the present difficulty dates perhaps from the dispute arising over the possession of the Foo Choo Islands, twenty years ago. General Grant was made arbiter, and he settled it by dividing the disputed territory between the Japanese and Chinese. China, however, said they would not accept the settlement, so Japan sent her gunboats and took possession of the whole. China considered this merely as a postponed dispute.

"The government of Corea is as corrupt as Tammany Hall would be if it were glorified for 300 years, and Dr. Parkhurst kept his hands off. Japan wanted to reform the government of Corea, but China insisted that Japan should keep her hands off. Japan made an agreement with Corea as an independent nation. Japan don't want Corea or China. They merely want China and Corea to adopt the civilization of Europe and the United States. They realize that if China does not do this, they will soon fall prey to Russia or England, as India and Burmah have done and as Siam is doing. The only thing that prevents this now is the mutual jealousy existing between the European powers. Japan does not want Russia and England to come any nearer to Japan than they are now. Japan says that if it takes the overthrow of the Chinese dynasty, China shall accept the modern civilization. Japan's plan is to have an Eastern league, composed of Japan, China and Corea. This, Dr. Knox thinks, is Japan's whole motive in the Corean war.

The effect upon missions will be to break the triple wall which now separates China from civilization and make her accessible to missionaries. China is learning that she must learn from the West. This war will lead to a regeneration in China like that which took place in Japan twenty years ago. It will open China, which now refuses to learn from missionaries, to missions. The men going to China must be the very best we can send. They must be able to impress some of the brightest minds in the whole world. They must be leaders of leaders. If the church can send such men she will do very much good.

Dr. Knox concluded with an anecdote of the war, which

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has been published, and he gave the sequel which has never yet appeared in print, illustrative of Japanese patriotism. In the battle of Pyong Yang, as the Japanese made their charge against the strongest of the Chinese force, an officer of the first rank ordered the bugler to sound the charge. As he raised the bugle to his lips to obey the order he was struck by a rifle ball and mortally wounded. He tried to struggle up but a comrade said, "Lie still. If you move you will die. You are bleeding." Again he tried, and again the warning was given. At last he got upon his knees and placed the bugle to his lips. A comrade said: "If you blow one blast you sacrifice your life." But loud and clear rang out the charge, and the bugler fell dead. His native town sent a messenger to the dead man's parents, who lived way down by the inland sea, to tell them of their loss. The messenger was a member of the Japanese parliament. He came to the little hut where the parents of the bugler, who were farmers, lived, and said: "I congratulate you that your son has died like a hero." The aged father answered: "I am proud to receive your congratulations. There is no sorrow, no tears. Death comes to every man. Had he lived at home he would have died in this miserable hut instead of amidst the plaudits of his superiors. We feel grateful that he died in obeying the commands of his officers. This is the spirit of Japan."

St. Clair McKelway, editor of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, lectured November 12th in the Chapel. His subject was "Modern American Leaders from Buchanan to Blaine." After defining the subject and the line along which he proposed to speak, he said: "Whom shall we select as representative Americans? Or rather whom shall we leave out? It is just as in running a newspaper, the question is not what to put in, but what to leave out."

The first portrait he sketched was that of Buchanan. He did not think him as much of a mass of jelly as many historians, but showed that he tried to crush rebellion by the strong arm of law, but this policy was at the time very unpopular. He had only time from November, 1860, to March, 1861, to do anything in. Seward, who had been sure of a position in Lincoln's Cabinet, was doing everything in his

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power to prevent any outbreak, believing that he could effect a compromise when the opportunity came. Buchanan had asked Congress for troops, but the request was refused. The newspapers, the political parties, the merchants and business men, all advised that he do nothing. Seward believed that Buchanan had an interest in bringing about civil war. Buchanan was the last representative of the old school of compromise. "Here endeth the last lesson in accommodation politics in America." The speaker's description of the causes that precipitated the war was brilliant. He drew a very interesting picture of the only time he had seen Lincoln, and his estimate of the character was strong and scholarly. The assassination of Lincoln was the grandest test of the law-abiding spirit of the American people. Every city became an extemporized mass meeting. The nation stood victorious, but the victory was forgotten. In the metropolis the people were imperious and demanded to be talked to. A cart was a pulpit and a porch a forum. The speaker pictured the crowd at the custom house in New York, excited and ready to do anything. Among the men who spoke to them, Garfield best knew his own mind. He eulogized Lincoln much, but law much more. He said: "Though the President is dead, God reigns and the government at Washington still lives." Many stood under the spell of his eloquence that day, and remembered the words afterwards when, for appointing a man to serve in that very building, the custom house, he was himself assassinated. Dr. McKelway made a comparison of the qualities of Lincoln and Garfield, showing the points of resemblance and of difference.

The members of Lincoln's cabinet were then sketched in a rapid and yet a graphic manner. The sketch of Seward was especially good. Seward appealed to men on the basis of their convictions. Weed appealed to them through their interests. A political monopoly is a challenge which the American people always accept and always overthrow. The Weed alliance wrecked Seward. Seward failed to become President because Weed tried too hard to make him so. The American people will not have their Presidents made. Grant he considered great only as a soldier,

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not as a President. Among the statesmen of America he does not belong, but he is among the warriors of the world.

Nor in this state should be forgotten the gracious, the stately and Christian gentleman who twice decorated the highest trust in this commonwealth and who made Deerfield the seat of hospitality for statesmen and for politicians and a shrine for the affections of a great party.

Nor in Oneida County should two names be forgotten that long filled the public eye and stirred the public thought. The most dramatic of partisans was one, the most magnetic of politicians was the other. They have not been dead that length of time yet to enable the adherents of either to do justice to the other. Roscoe Conkling and James G. Blaine stood for two schools of thought in one party. The school of the first made party an instrument of power, the organization the expression of that power and himself the leader of the organization. The school of the second made party an instrument of persuasion, the organization the servant of the party and himself the idol both of party and organization. The one commanded and the other inspired. The first required obedience. The second aroused affection. The one inspired courage and admiration. The other stirred enthusiasm and devotion. Men would follow the New Yorker as a soldier a chief. Men would follow the man of Maine as a friend a friend. The one had a policy, but shared his plans with none. The other made every lesser leader his confidant. The tenure of the first was essentially imperial. That of the second was essentially personal. Conkling's unlikeness to his supporters was both a trial and a charm to them. It repelled intimacy, while it created a sort of blind but absolute faith. Blaine seemed to be a duplicate of everyone with whom he talked, plus the knowledge and genius that were his own. Conkling interested people in him. Blaine made people believe that he was interested in them. The first in last analysis divided mankind into slaves and enemies. The second poured on even the casual stranger an almost exaggerated regard. You wondered if Conkling really was so indifferent to the impression he made as he seemed. You wondered more whether Blaine really thought so much of you as he

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appeared to do. If you looked deeper than the surface you found that the first inherited from his father a hauteur manner that was a bar to ease in him or in others, while the second had carried the temperament of sympathy with or impressionableness by circumstances and persons into an art that he could not always redeem when the time for turning its promise into performance came. In the application of their qualities to a number as large as their party the difference was made emphatic. Only a few thousand of his party wanted Conkling to be President, but they contained just enough voters to defeat at the polls the desire of millions that Blaine should be President. There were others alligned against Blaine in other states and for other causes, but the Conkling phalanx, acting with them, yet on its own lines, and for its own reasons, made the soil of Oneida County the grave of the chances of the man whose body is buried by the Kennebec. In the legacy each left his countrymen the distinction is as marked. Mr. Conkling carried the claim of the state organization to an extreme that wrought in republicanism a rebellion of manhood against machinehood both in national and state conventions of that party– a rebellion that but lately renewed itself in the other party, with results that can not be mistaken. Mr. Blaine personified the right of the individual voter in republicanism when asserting the right of the individual district in the coventions of that party. To the cardinal ideas of the party in legislation each was loyal, but Mr. Blaine expounded and enlarged them, while Mr. Conkling just reiterated and enforced them. The Maine man made converts. The New York man stirred those long-established in the faith. Men became Republicans under Blaine's arguments. Republicans already became furiously more so under Conkling's incendiary grandiloquence. The New Yorker's rupture with his party was as tragic as his surprise that the party survived the rupture was sincere and amusing. The Maine man's perennial pursuit of a presidential phantom was pathetic in the highest degree. Death has set his seal on more disinterested and exemplary men, but never in America on men who more intensified the intense qualities of personalism in politics.

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HAROLD, KING OF THE SAXONS.

It is sometimes good to look back into the shadowy past to the dimly outlined figures, who lived and struggled and trusted, who hated and loved and died. We see, and think we begin to understand, the great plan in which to mighty men has been assigned their parts. Abraham and Moses, Homer and Alexander, Cæsar and Constantine — these names stand out like lofty mountain peaks to mark the long chain of events that link us to the past.

As we continue to look down history's page, a name stands out in bold relief that makes the heart of every Saxon throb with sympathy and admiration — that name so suggestive of brightest sunshine and darkest night — Harold, the last of the Saxon kings. In all medieval and modern history where is there a name that marks the dividing line between an era of so great a freedom and an era of so base a slavery? That life should be made a study. It embodies all the good, old Saxon virtues; it teaches us the nobility of man, the love of country and of God. We read that in the slavery days of Edward the Confessor's reign, there lived a stripling so sunny in disposition, and yet withal so vigorous in mind, that the hearts of all men were turned unto him. By him were their stormy passions quelled. We read how this youth grew to be a strong and gentle man; a nobleman by birth, a gentleman by virtue. To lowly peasant and to saintly king, he was alike, "Harold the Beloved," and they said, "To him shall be the kingdom." Thus did "Harold the Beloved" become "Harold, King of the Saxons."

The sun of England's freedom had never shone so bright, but it was the glory of the sunset. Away to the south the vessels of the Normans were weighing anchor and hoisting sail, and away to the north the Norsemen's ships were ploughing thro the waves toward English shores. There was to be a last great conflict between the Saxon and the Dane. Then did this kingly man stand forth, and then did hearts of oak become the rampart of old England.

At the head of twenty thousand Saxons, he crashed thro the army of the Northmen and the King of Norway gained but seven feet of English ground. One more battle to be won, and England would be free. It is said a noble lady,

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who loved him, embroidered the silken banner of the Fighting Warrior all set with precious stones, that marked the spot where stood the English King at early dawn with battle axe in hand to wait the onset of the Norman host.

All one long day he fought until the night came on, and when the stars peeped forth and the moon in silvery radiance flooded the battle field they lighted up not England's victorious banner, but England's shroud, for wrapped within its folds lay Harold, and with the life of Harold, passed away the Saxon's freedom.

Legend says, they buried Harold by the sea, where his hovering spirit ever watches over England's shores. Nor is the tale an idle one, for true it is that the story of that one brave man who fought and died that Englishmen should not be slaves, has steeled the heart and nerved the arm of England's sons, and in America we see his last great battle fought again on Bunker Hill, and we thank God not for one, but many Harolds.

W. W. CHAMBERS, '95.

THE TRUMPETER OF JAPAN.

As a hurricane fierce did the battle wage
In the land of the far off East;
Like the wrath of the gods was the warriors' rage,
Woe to man and woe to the beast.
Lead bullets sang,
Brass trumpets rang,
Maddened the very air,
The powder's smell
Is the breath of hell,
The dead can not despair.

In the name of the Kami, the fight is lost.
By Hotoke, no! fiercely cried
The powder-grimed Jap — "Sound the charge,"
He said to the trumpeter by his side.
He raised to sound
The charge around.
A bullet whistled low,
Its poisoned breath
A call to death
To the trumpeter from the foe.

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"I must sound the charge!" He struggled to raise
The brass with his dying grasp.
"Stir and you die," with a pitying gaze
Said a comrade. He fell with a gasp.
Again he tries
In vain to rise,
His life is ebbing away.
A hero's meeds,
For he succeeds.
The trumpeter wins the day.

And they bear the tale to a hovel afar,
O'er the hillsides fragrant with tea.
Far from the strife, where the battle-star
Wanes on the shore of the sea.
A father there,
A mother there,
From them no tears for the dead.
"Buddha will bless
With happiness
The hero whose soul has sped."

Ah! They sing of the valor of Grecian days,
Of Sparta's mothers and sons,
Of heroic fathers in Roman lays,
Of deeds where the Tiber runs.
Did valor cease
With ancient Greece?
Ah no! for in every clime
Heroic men
Have ever been
And will be unto all time. B. M. B., '95.

[NOTE.- The above is a true tale of the war between China and Japan, and was told by Dr. George W. Knox, '71, eloquently in a talk which he gave at one of the noon meetings of the Y. M. C. A. The incident happened in the battle of Pyong Yang.]

A CONVERSATION WITH CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER.

THERE is something about the great panting iron-horse as it whirls into the station and impatiently waits for the words, "All aboard!" that impresses me as a monster of pride as well as strength. A few weeks since even the 5:10 train from Utica made a great noise and strutted along with the pride of a "999." We watched to see if there was a reason and concluded there was, for from a coach stepped a man, tall and dignified, a man with hair and beard white enough

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to suggest that the winter of life was drawing near, tho his alert step and live countenance might baffle that conclusion. He wore a long mackintosh with cape hanging loosely behind; both pockets were swelled with newspapers. In one hand he carried a dress suit case, in the other a book pried open with paper and pencil. Of course, you know I am speaking of Charles Dudley Warner. His keen, deep-set eyes told you at once that he was a man of thought, and one who read largely of the world, but was kind even in reproach.

This sage, who stands at the head of the living men of American letters, is delightfully simple and entertaining in conversation. He told us of one of his friends, who, while at Hamilton, walked about a mile down the road which crosses the campus to his meals. His board, which cost him seventy-five hard-earned cents a week, was barely sufficient to maintain health. It consisted chiefly of mutton, sheep and ram, with now then by way of luxury, a hard, thin pie. It was well the pie did not come oftener for if it had, we would not be able to add that this friend has since been governor of Connecticut, major-general in the United States army during the rebellion, and is now serving his third term in the United States Senate. That friend is Joseph R. Hawley, Trustee of Hamilton.

Knowing that we were eager to have him speak of his books, Dr. Warner did not hesitate to refer to them. He told us that he never wrote anything, no matter how trifling, as true, which was not truth, and that unless a work was published as fiction, it contained no fiction. Those amusing incidents recorded, "In the Wilderness" and "Back-Log Studies," are all true. The story of the guide, who having almost fasted a day was so ill that he could not sip "a decoction of tea and other leaves which had gotten into the pail" and thought that if he "could get a bit of fried bacon or a piece of pie he should be all right" is true; and it is also a fact that Dr. Warner was one of the men who, after tramping all day in the rain thro the woods, made their bed of a rubber blanket spread on the ground in a hollow. He expected the rubber blanket would protect them from the dampness of the earth, but on the contrary it made a tempting meeting

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place for rivulets running down the slope. He said the bed was excellent in one respect, there was no danger in tumbling out of it, but the rubber was an excellent catch-alland they were soon the wettest objects in the woods.

From what our author said, I think it safe to conclude that "Being a Boy" includes snatches of the autobiography of his own early boyhood. He tells us that while he lived on the farm he used to teach the cows poetry, and often repeated "Thanatopsis" while milking, which gave that operation a certain dignity. He also taught them Latin, but didn't care much to teach them the declensions, as he was not up in them and it would be of little use to a cow. "Besides," he added, "people who devote themselves too severely to the study of the classics are apt to become dried up, and you should never do anything to dry up a cow."

Dr. Warner said that he wrote "The Golden House" because some of the characters of "A Little Journey in the World" kept flitting across his mind, now doing one unaccountable thing and then another. He felt that for his own satisfaction he must get their actions down in black and white.

Charles Dudley Warner dislikes a compliment, but perhaps he will pardon this suggestion of one. Shelley says:

> "Music, when soft voices die,
> Vibrates in memory."

And there was a voice which, in tones as gentle and distinct as the mellow notes of the organ, spake to us in the Chapel, October 24th.

H. R. BATES, '95.

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Here and There.

BEWARE! BEWARE!

AN ultra-American Junior was discussing, not long ago, the relative merits of the English and German literatures with a Sophomore who is a very great admirer of the latter, and besides is a German by birth and breeding. The discussion was becoming heated. "Where," said the Junior, "in the German literature can you find any wit so exquisite, any suggestion so delicate and playful as Whittier's lines beginning,

'I know a maiden fair to see.
Beware, Beware?'

You know that, of course."

"O yes, yes. I know dat very vel," answered the German and his eye lit up with a gleam almost, fiendish as he went to his bookcase and took therefrom a copy of Longfellow's poems. He soon found a place well-thumbed, and proudly showed the American "Translated from the German."

Discussion on the subject immediately ceased.

MY LADY LOVE.

Thou art the solace of my cares,
The one who always gladly shares
The burdens of my dark despair,
And drives away the frown of care.

Of all my friends I can not find
A single one that's half so kind.
Of all my loves thou art the queen,
My peerless Lady Nicotine.

O. A. K., '96.

THE following conundrum was propounded by Dr. Bright, of Johns Hopkins University, and it is said that it has never appeared in print: "What is the difference between a watermelon and an olive?" No one knows. "A watermelon is green without, being red within. An olive is green without being red within."

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I WOIS A KLEIS HAUSLE.

[Translated from the Swabian Dialect.]

I know a wee cottage
  Looking cheerful and neat;
And I know a wee garden
  Running back from the street;

And I know a wee arbor
  With goat-leaves o'ergrown;
And I know a wee log bench
  For just two alone;

And I know a wee maiden
  Goes in and out there;
And I know a wee heart
  And it's mine, I declare.

And still many things know I
  And charming to me,
But I know that what two like
  Is not meant for three

B. M. B.

CHIVALRY.

JOHANNA was shingling much-worn places on the roof of the house which she called home. Over the door was a sign bearing the inscription "Cool Lager." Within, Tim was standing behind the bar, and having waxed his trade-mark mustache, he commenced polishing the glasses with a soiled apron. Unlike most corner groggeries this had a ventilator, which the enterprising Johanna had invented to carry off Saturday night's heavy atmosphere of tobacco smoke and bad whiskey.

When Johanna had put the last nail into the last shingle she came to the ventilator and called down to her gentleman husband:

"Tim, listen a bit. The roof is shingled now and I've nothing to scold you about."

"Well that's restful."

"And Tim, I've made up my mind that before I come down from this roof we are going to shake hands and make up."

"Are we, tho? Remember your old adage, 'tis the same with a bargain as 'tis with a quarrel.'"

"Tim, I was a thinking about the only piece of land we

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own, and the little one lying there, and how bad we felt that she never lived to say 'Ma' and 'Pa,' when I fell asleep last night. Then I had a beautiful dream, an angel with cheeks just like I had when I was married, and a long gauzy thing flowing about her like the veil I wanted for my wedding and couldn't have, and the angel had eyes like yours, Tim; and she said, 'Johanna, have you done just right to fall out with Tim?' And I sez, 'If he'd only have some get up and go in him, and stop the leaks in the roof, I'd begin over again and admit I was to blame.' And the angel sez, 'S'posing you were to put on the shingles, wouldn't it be all the same? And Johanna Parks, if you'll make up your little one will speak to you, but not until.' Now, Tim dear, all the time I've been a hammering, the little one has been hovering round like, and it seems as if she kept pulling at my skirts, saying to me, 'Love my pa for me. Put your arms round him and nestle in his arms as I used to, and whisper 'I love you' for me 'cause I can't. And so, Tim, I'm softened a little, and for baby's sake before I get down you've got to climb up and shake hands."

Tim's voice was more husky and not quite as gruff as usual when he answered, "Johanna, it's queer but I've been a dreaming all the time you've been a hammering on those shingles; and I've seen you standing just like a queen, with the blue flannel dress and white hat you wore to the wedding, and then I see little Johanna, the image of its mother, and I guess if you're agreed it's a go, and I'll come up on the roof and pledge my troth anew."

So Tim and Johanna shook hands and made up.

Now, readers of this strange romance,
Give heed to what I say,
Tho two to make a quarrel it takes,
One it may brush away.

BATES, '95.

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Editor's Table.

A STUDENT'S DAY.

How often do we hear remarks made among those who have never been to college about "the easy times the boys have there"? They seem to get all their ideas from such books as "Dreamlife,"—very interesting and wholesome reading, but which shows only one side of the life. Would the humdrum, every-day existence of a college man, if not dutiful nevertheless full of duty, make an interesting story? Hardly. Let us take an average student and review his day, a thing which he seldom has time to do. Not an immensely popular man, not an unmitigated "bohner," but a "medium," comfortable if not "happy." John ——— is a young man from a good family who are making sacrifices to give him an education. He realizes this and wants to make his father happy by getting a commencement appointment, his sister happy by playing football, and his mother happy by being always a gentleman in dress and manner. All three of these things take time, and how does John do it? John occupies one of those delightful dormitory rooms, I won't say where, which faces the east and over-looks a valley, which, as it reaches north widens out into a plain dotted here and there with cozy farm houses. When John retires of a night, he draws his window-shade only a little if he wishes to arise early, and the sun shining into his face is sure to awaken him. He usually awakens about seven but it generally takes the Chapel bell to inspire him sufficiently to make him arise. John dresses himself hurriedly, reading a book industriously meanwhile. Then his book in his hand he hastens down the hill to get his breakfast. During breakfast he glances at a paragraph, now and then, and may put the finishing touches on as he goes up the hill. Chapel over, he has two recitations before lunch. Both of these are partly lectures. Now, our hero has one unfortunate

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peculiarity. He thinks he ought to transcribe all his lectures. So he takes them, word for word. He realizes how much better it would be to spend this time in reading, but somehow the desire to transcribe those lectures is irresistable. The hour, between the morning recitations, is spent partly in glancing over the next lecture and partly in conversing with some of the fellows who happen to be around. When the second lecture is finished it is lunch time. A two o'clock recitation necessitates a hurried lunch and an hour and a half's very close application. The Professor has a "short lecture" also, which is piously taken. The Chapel bell begins to ring three and the students dismiss themselves informally. An hour now for reading the newspapers and periodicals, for our hero does not want to be ignorant of current events. Then football for two hours. Everyone who plays football must devote two hours to it every day. He must dress, and, after the game, bathe and dress for dinner. The dinner hour is six o'clock and is the only meal during the day, to which is given full time and undivided attention. After dinner there is usually some meeting which demands John's time and attention for an hour at least. When he returns, there are those aforesaid lecturee to transcribe. This is a two-hour task at least. Then two chapters in one book, ten pages in another, and so on, must be carefully read. Then John would like also, to read a little on a required thesis, and also on some prize work which he hopes to do. Read for pleasure? Read for improvement? Use the volumes in the library on the hill? No! This must be put off until after graduation, when John will have more time. Perhaps it will never be done.

We think this is a fair review of a student's day. There is always something which ought to be done. Always a chance for work. When the young man, who holds a position in a city, has done his day's work, he has the evening to use as he likes. Not so with the college student, when the sun has set his work is only half done. No one need to have fear of acquiring laziness at college. There are no inducements whatever, offered to a lazy man. There is plenty of work to do and plenty of stimulus to make one do it.

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THE JUNIOR "PROM."

NOVEMBER 22nd was the day of the "Prom" this year. Or rather November 22nd and 23rd divided the honor as the festivities were prolonged until long into November 23rd. The committee, which consisted of Messrs. Cookingham, Knox and Towner, certainly deserve great credit for the success which attended their efforts. The music, which was by Rath's full orchestra, was favorably commented upon on every side. No one who attended the "Prom" doubted the wisdom of the college in changing the colors. Buff and blue, those old colonial colors, possess other virtues than associations. The graceful draping, the harmonious arrangement, and the quiet beauty of the decorations were lauded by everyone. The patronesses were Mrs. Stryker, Mrs. Brandt and Mrs. Terrett. The usual arrangement of reception-room and music-stand was made. The programme consisted of twenty-four numbers, but no one wished any less. Altogether, the "Prom" was pleasant and a great success and the Juniors are to be congratulated.

MUSIC IN THE AIR.

AT present the chances for good Glee and Banjo Clubs on the hill are good. The Banjo Club has been under the care of a competent instructor from the Utica School of Music, Prof. Briggs, for some weeks and is now contemplating an entertainment in Clinton, December 5th. They will probably be assisted by the Glee Club. Trials for the Glee Club have been made for the past three weeks, and twenty men have been chosen. At a meeting recently, the organization was perfected. John Greenwood, '95, was elected manager, J. H. MacConnell, '95, leader, and H. H. Bogue, '97, secretary.

A good Banjo and Glee Club can do a great deal for the men in college and also a great deal for the college. It furnishes much pleasant diversion for every one and there is certainly no better way of advertising a college if it needs advertising. The students should support both of these organizations. There are many ways to do this. One is,

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be kind in your criticism. There is nothing more disheartening than harsh criticism and insipid appreciation. Let us all join hands and hearts and loyally support every organization of old Hamilton. Thus only can we keep our college in the first rank.

WRITE FOR THE "LIT."

THE editors of the LIT. are compelled to again complain of the apparent lack of ambition in college in the way of writing for the LIT. There is no one in college who does not occasionally at least have a bright thought, which with very little effort, he might embody in a little scrap of verse or prose. Make it more than a scrap if you wish. So much the better. By each one contributing something, is the way to make the LIT. bright and pleasant.

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Alumniana.

ταῦτά τις εὖ λέξειεν εὐπετῶς ἔχειν.

—Hon. EBEN SMITH, '50, holds the office of United States Commissioner in Seattle, Washington.

—Rev. WILLIAM A. BEECHER, '74, has been released, at his own request, from the pastorate of the church in Wyoming, Pa.

—GEORGE ROSS KINNE, '75, is a man of business in Winona, Minn.; and DANIEL CLAY HOUGHTON, '82, is a man of business in Galt, Cal.

—The pulpit of Merriam Park Presbyterian Church in St. Paul, Minn., was occupied Sunday morning, October 28th, by Rev. Dr THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51.

—JOHN G. PECK, '87, ERWIN L. HOCKRIDGE, '89, and PHILIP M. WARD, '91, have received from the department of public instruction each a college graduate's certificate to teach in any of the public schools of this state.

—Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, editor of *The Church at Home and Abroad*, has been fortunate in securing the assistance of Rev. ALBERT B. ROBINSON, '68, recently of Buffalo, who has revealed unusual aptitude for editorial work.

—The Boonville *Herald* reports that the Lowville *Times* has been sold to R. Rea Smiley and FRED H. RALSTEN, '93. The *Times* was established nineteen years ago by John O'Donnell. It will continue to be independent in politics.

—At Washington, D. C., October 28, 1894, occurred the death of Mrs. Maria Birdsell, aged 85, widow of the late Dr. Daniel A. Towner, of Elmira, and mother of Major AUSBURN TOWNER, '58, of Washington, D. C. She was buried in Elmira.

—HENRY D. AMES, '84, writes from his new address, 813 Masonic Temple, Chicago, that Rev. GRANVILLE R. PIKE, '80, "is doing a noble work in the distracted Presbyterian Church, Pullman, where nothing short of heroic effort had any chance of succeeding."

—Rev. FREDERICK PERKINS, '89, recently of Ulster, Pa., has accepted the pastorate of a new church in Broad Avenue, Binghamton, where the rapid increase of population has opened the way for pioneer work. Mr. Perkins has special fitness for immediate success in this promising field.

—New York has raised a generous fund for charitable uses by a loan exhibition of portraits of women in the National Academy of Design. The skill of DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '36, was well represented by a portrait of Mrs. Charles Tracy, a daughter of Hon. CHARLES P. KIRKLAND, '16, of New York.

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—Rev. JAMES B. RODGERS, '85, writes from Rio Janeiro, South America, that ten young men in the Synod of Brazil are candidates for the ministry. The Synod's Theological Seminary has been located temporarily at Sao Paul. Rev. THEODORE S. POND, '60, of Barranquilla, is a member of this Synod.

—Friday evening, October 5th, Rev. WILLIAM G. WHITE, '85, was installed as pastor of the Westminister Church in Youngstown, O. This church was organized October 6th with 152 members. It has now 310 members. Mr. White is the first pastor of this church. WILLIAM W. ZIMMERMAN, '84, is one of its members.

—Rev. L. PARSONS BISSELL, '63, formerly of Litchfield, Conn., has received a unanimous call to Trinity Church, Oxford, Philadelphia. For six months from January 1st, 1894, he had charge of the three congregations of this church, and the call now extended results from "the manifest sincerity, ability, learning and power with which he presented the gospel truth."

—Since last April, Rev. Dr. ADDISON K. STRONG, '42, has supplied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Otisco, where he began his first pastorate, as a recent graduate from Auburn, forty-eight years ago. Dr. Strong preaches new sermons to a new generation of children and grandchildren, who rejoice in a ministry that renews the life and the light of other days.

—DUDLEY MILLER, who died in Syracuse on Sunday, October 7, from injuries received on the consolidated railroad, was a grandson of Hon. GERRIT SMITH, '18, and a son of CHARLES DUDLEY MILLER, '38, now of Geneva. He was born in Peterboro in 1847; was interested in several newspaper enterprises, and was the first importer of Holstein cattle in this state.

—In addition to the pastoral work of the U. P. Church in Andrew, Iowa, Rev. GEORGE E. YOUNG, '87, keeps alive his interest in classical studies by preparing young men for college. Last summer he acted as president of a normal school for teachers, and delivered lectures on educational topics. It looks as if the work of a teacher might yet claim his undivided enthusiasm.

—Carroll College, at Waukesha, Wis., has twenty-four trustees, who are elected to serve for four years, in four classes. The class elected to serve until 1898 includes Rev. AMOS A. KIEHLE, '71, of Milwaukee, Rev. JOHN G. BLUE, '77, of Waukesha, Wis., and Rev. LOWELL C. SMITH, '82, of Oshkosh, Wis. Prof. FRANK W. TILDEN, '92, instructs the classes in Greek and German.

—Mr. BELA HUBBARD, '34, of Detroit, Mich., was one of the founders of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and at the August meeting in Brooklyn he was elected a life member in grateful recognition of this service. Prof. FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69, of Columbia College, was elected a member of the American Bar Association at its August meeting in Saratoga.

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—Eight Hamilton graduates are represented by sons in the class of '98. The fathers are the late Prof. AMBROSE P. KELSEY, '56; JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, '66, of the Utica *Morning Herald*; Hon. HENRY J. COOKINHAM, '67, of Utica; DANIEL FINN, '68, of Middletown; Rev. JOHN L. BACHMAN, '70, of Sweetwater, Tenn.; Rev. Dr. WILLIAM REED, '71, of Troy; ARTHUR M. WRIGHT, '72, of Waterville.

—Four Hamilton graduates have received the highest academic degree that is ever conferred in this country, that of D. C. L., viz.: the late Bishop THEODORE BENEDICT LYMAN, '37, of Raleigh, N. C., CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '57, of Hartford, Conn., Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, of McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, and Rev. Dr. WILLIAM COPLEY WINSLOW, '62, of Boston, Mass.

—The Baker & Taylor Company, of New York, have issued a new volume by Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57. It was originally delivered as a series of lectures on the marvels of modern missions. It is keyed in a spirit of glowing enthusiasm that will commend it to all earnest Christians. The value of this book is increased by a large map on linen, showing the relative strength of the prevailing religions of the world.

—Dr. Noah Porter, afterwards president of Yale College, was for seven years pastor of the Congregational Church in New Milford, Conn., where the same office is now worthily filled by Rev. FRANK A. JOHNSON, '68. His parishioners are glad to find in his leadership so much that reminds them of Noah Porter's wisely aggressive way. There is a steady advance in membership, with no lapses into spiritual coldness and inactivity.

—It was decided by the election of November 6, that Hon. JAMES S. SHERMAN, '78, will represent the counties of Oneida and Herkimer in the 54th Congress; that Hon. FREDERICK M. CALDER, '82, will be the next Surrogate of Oneida County; that Hon. PHILIP KECK, '75, will represent the counties of Fulton and Hamilton in the next State Assembly, and that Hon. SAMUEL F. NIXON, '81, will represent Chautauqua county in the next State Assembly.

—The teachers from the Class of '94, so far as reported, are THEODORE F. COLLIER in Pritchett Institute, Glasgow, Mo.; FRANK C. GOULDING in Detroit High School, Mich.; DANIEL H. NAYLOR in Hartford, Conn.; LEROY F. OSTRANDER in Flushing, Long Island; ARTHUR M. PAYNE in Hamilton College; RALPH W. VINCENT in Northfield, Mass.; JOHN J. WARD in Clinton Union School; GEORGE A. WATROUS in Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

—Rev. DAVID ALLEN REED, '77, of the School for Christian Workers, Springfield, Mass., has prepared an *Outline of the Fundamental Doctrines of the Bible*, for use in interdenominational schools for lay workers. The statements are in briefest form and plain language, with multitudes of Scripture proof texts indicated under each point, and the whole is a systematic theology for lay readers, under the headings: "God, Man, Sin and Redemption." The book is interleaved.

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—CHARLES B. ROGERS, '87, vice-president of the First National Bank of Utica, sends to the Memorial Hall a copy of the badge that was proudly worn on public days by members of the Phœnix Society, fifty years ago. The sight of this historic emblem brings back memories both pleasant and mournful. There is no promise that the Phœnix Society will ever emerge from its ashes, but there is comfort in the fact that its books are still preserved in the college library.

—Doubtless a preacher doubles beneficent power when he speaks between Sundays through a live and wholesome periodical, like the *Roxbury Presbyterian*, edited by Rev. Dr. M. D. KNEELAND, '69, of Roxbury, Mass.; or *The Presbyterian*, edited by Rev. E. W. CUMMINGS, '71, of Barre, Vt.; or *The Wyncotte Outlines*, edited by Rev. CARL S. CHESTES, '74, of the Calvary Church, at Wyncote, Philadelphia; or *The Red Oak Herald*, edited by Rev. FRANK P. LEACH, of Red Oak, Iowa.

—The appointment of Prof. ARCHIBALD C. MCLACHLAN, '81, to be the first principal of the new State Normal School at Jamaica, Long Island, came to him as a surprise, in the way high honor is apt to come to those who have given thorough proof of their fitness for it. He was the only candidate proposed, and the vote was unanimous. The school will be opened next September. Meantime the buildings will be erected and the board of instruction organized. Principal McLachlan will complete the current year as a conductor of Teachers' Institutes.

—The New York *Independent's* estimate of a new book is always given independently and frankly. We copy its brief notice of "Song of Companies and Other Poems," by ORRIN CEDESMAN STEVENS, '72, of Middleburg. "Considerable force of thought and a certain nervous impulse, if we may so call it, give to these poems an interest beyond the ordinary. It is not always safe to rely upon what one may fancy Mr. Stevens means; but when he is clear he drives at the universal brotherhood of man and sings the nobility of the commonplace in a way to delight the realists."

—At the October meeting of School Superintendents in Buffalo, Supt. LEIGH R. HUNT, '74, of Corning, spoke of the advantages such an officer has in a village or small city. Ideal results can be secured in a town of the size of Corning, where the superintendent may know individually not only all his teachers but most of the pupils and their parents, and where the entire charge of the schools is placed in his hands; where, in short, the superintendent can wag the board, because he is bigger than the board, instead of being wagged by the board, after the manner of Dundreorg's dog. Other speakers confirmed this view of the relative advantages of smaller towns.

—Rev. Dr. WILLIAM ALVIN BARTLETT, '52, preached his farewell sermon, Nov. 11, as pastor of the New York Avenue Church in Washington, D. C. He is supposed to be about sixty years of age. He built the first People's Tabernacle, in Brooklyn, and then went to Chi-

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cago as pastor of the Plymouth Church. Later he accepted of a pastorate in Indianapolis, and on April 12, 1882, was called to the Washington Churce, where he began his labors on June 1 of that year. He was a commissioner from the presbytery of Washington to the General Assembly at Portland in 1892, and it was at his invitation that the General Assembly met in Washington in 1893.

—Principal WALTER S. KNOWLSON, '89, has charge of the teachers' training class in the Clinton Union School and Academy. The members of this class are instructed in theory and practice of teaching, and also in the art of school management, as well as prepared for a commissioner's second grade certificate. Free tuition is granted all non-resident members, provided they attend sixteen consecutive weeks. Besides offering these inducements and advantages of the training class, the Union School and Academy has every means for fitting students for the state normal schools and colleges, and also equips them with an excellent English and business education.

—There will be no dissent hereabouts from the high estimate given in the *Boston Transcript* of Rev. WILLIAM H. ALBRIGHT, '76, as pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational Church in Dorchester, Mass. "In its pastor since May 4, 1890, this church is especially fortunate. A man who blends to a rare degree, large capacity as a preacher with splendid executive ability. A man, too, of strong personality, who does not drift with the present tide of lax and unstable religious conviction, but, who, with unshaken faith and unswerving fidelity, stands for those sound Bible doctrines under whose influence individuals and communities have alike experienced their greatest advancement."

—There will be more safety in following the Mail Book addresses after making the following changes: Rev. CHARLES K. HOYT, '70, Brookfield, Mo.; Rev. LEWIS R. WEBBER, '72, West Galway, N. Y.; Rev. CARL T. CHESTER, '74, Wyncote, Pa.; Rev. EARL T. LOCKARD, '77, Cayucas, Cal.; Rev. JOHN H. GARDNER, '78, Fort Covington, N. Y.; EDWIN B. ROOT, '83, 54 William street, New York; Rev. LUCIUS F. BADGER, '84, Tracy, Minn.; WALLACE W. ZIMMERMAN, '84, Youngstown; Dr. WILLIAM B. FENN, '86, Colorado Springs, Colo.; Principal ABRAM M. HOLLISTER, '87, Corinth, N. Y.; Rev. EMORY L. EVANS, '90, Ticonderoga, N. Y.; Rev. CHARLES O. GRAY, '90, Smithtown, N. Y.

—WILLIAM H. MASTERS, '68, of New Orleans, has been appointed by the governor of Louisiana a member of the State Board of Arbitration and Conciliation. The *Daily Picayune* welcomes this appointment as a pledge that the law passed by the legislature for preventing strikes and healing differences between capital and labor will be faithfully executed. "W. H. Masters is the well-known head of the Bureau of Freight and Transportation in this city, and his zeal and efficiency in all matters that have been discussed touching the commercial interests of New Orleans have been often commended. He has always endeavored to present every issue fairly and squarely, and has thereby won the esteem of both the commercial and the laboring elements."

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—Prof. EDWARD FITCH, '86, writes to President Stryker from Burgstrasse Gœttingen that Prof. Wilamowitz has admitted him to his philological seminary in return for a Latin Arbeit of two thousand words, "De Reditu Argonautarum," with special reference to book IV of the Argonautica of Apollonius Rhodius. Prof. Fitch makes mention of a pleasant visit with Prof Brandt last September at Bremen. He also finds among his companions at Gœtingen a professor of mathematics from Yale and another from Cornell. He learns, too, that certain ambitious women from America have carried by storm the Minister of Public Instruction in Berlin, and are admitted to university privileges with other students.

—The twentieth anniversary of the installation of Rev. MAURICE D. EDWARDS, '70, as the first pastor of the Dayton Avenue Church in St. Paul, Minn., was the occasion of special services on Sunday, October 28th. This church has now nearly five hundred members and a building that cost $50,000. Prominent among its members are W. L. WILSON, '40, H. M. KNOX, '51, and T. A. ABBOTT, '70. A few years since there occurred a spontaneous tribute to the esteem in which the pastor is held. He received a call from another church and was of a mind to accept it. His people would not for a moment hear of his leaving them and such was the pressure brought to bear upon him that he could not do otherwise than yield to the kindly compelling power and remain.

—Hon. THEODORE M. POMEROY, '42, of Auburn, a man of practical, well-balanced enthusiasm, has received very generous and hearty responses made (exclusively and in fraternal confidence to Hamilton alumni) for contributions to a specific fund for meeting the incidental expenses of the college. There is the emphatic voice of loyalty in the wide range of pledges thus far received, pledges that vary in amount from one dollar up to one hundred dollars, pledges that come as well from recent graduates as from those who received their diplomas more than fifty years ago. Such a fund indicates a wise economy and a fixed purpose to keep the college on the basis of assured prosperity. A similar appeal is made by institutions that claim to be millionaires, and the appeal is readily responded to.

—The oldest living graduate of Hamilton College is Hon. JAMES VOORHEES, '26, now a resident of Pittsford, Monroe County, N. Y. He was born in Florida, N. Y., December 22d, 1803, and has nearly completed his ninety-first year. He prepared for college at the Fairfield Academy, was admitted to the bar in 1829, and in 1841 was appointed one of the associate judges of Montgomery County. At the close of his term of office, he removed to Pittsford, where he has since lived in good health and unmarried contentment. His two surviving classmates are Dr. SAMUEL P. BISHOP, aged 87, president of the Cincinnati Safe Deposit Company, and Hon. AUSTIN SMITH, aged 90, a lawyer in the firm of Smith & Tennant, Westfield, N. Y. After the death of Dr. EBENEZER H. SNOWDEN, October 16th, 1894, Hamilton's oldest graduate for thirty days was Rev. HOMER WHEATON, '22, who was struck by

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a railway engine and killed at Millbrook, November 12th, 1894. Mr Wheaton, formerly an Episcopal clergyman, had become a Roman Catholic.

—On the bench, Justice WILLIAM H. DEWITT, '75, of the Supreme Court of Montana, is an exemplary model of official dignity and judicial love. Off the bench, he enjoys a good hunting yarn, like what follows: A party that included Judge DeWitt, of Helena, returned from a hunting trip in the vicinity of Cascade. While there Judge DeWitt shot and slightly wounded a goose. Having captured the bird, and not wishing to finish it just then, Judge DeWitt anchored the goose to the only bottle of beer that was left in the party. He tied the bottle to the goose's leg. The party then proceeded down the river. They had not gone far before they heard a "whir-r-r," and looking up saw the supposed disabled goose sailing thro the air with the beer bottle hanging to its leg. Judge DeWitt didn't want the beer, but he wanted the goose. The others wanted the beer worse than they did the goose. The judge, however, thought he would bring down the bottle by killing the goose. So he took a shot. Instead of killing the bird he hit the bottle and shattered it, and the goose went off with the fragments hanging to its leg.

—There is a forceful power for good in the work by the Rev. Dr. WILLIAM DE LOSS LOVE, '43, on "The Silence of Women in the Churches." No man living has a deeper reverence than Dr. Love for the inspired word and the teachings of St. Paul. Yet with scholarly and masterly argument he supports the theory that St. Paul's injunction of silence in the churches no more applies to Christian women of the present day who are gifted with the superior wisdom and eloquence, than the wearing of veils, or the public washing of feet, or the annointing of the sick. Dr. Love's book has great value as a history of woman's social position under the Hebrew, Greek and Roman economies. It gives a fair and complete resumè of opinions held by a long list of biblical scholars. Even readers who cannot accept the author's conclusions will be pleased with his reverent spirit, and will be glad to have this summary of the whole course of thought and argument on this most important question. If St. Paul could have heard Elizabeth Gurney Fry address an assemblage of two or three thousand persons of both sexes, would he not have said "Woe unto her if she preach not the gospel!"

—In the closing debate on woman suffrage in the Constitutional Convention, August 15th, the anti-Suffragists were very effectively championed by Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64, of New York. He supported the adverse report of the committee in a powerful speech, taking the ground that the suffrage would be injurious to women and to the state. He held that it was not a question of natural right. It had been clearly shown that there was no natural right in the question. It was not a question of the inferiority of women, for women are not inferior to men, but different. The functions of the sexes were different. It would degrade woman to put her in politics. The advocates of woman suf-

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frage asked the convention to vote for the amendment for a dozen reasons, but all of them were based on good nature and compliance. He urged the delegates to stand by their oaths and vote as they believed for the best interests of the state. Among the delegates who are recorded as voting, 97 to 58, against woman suffrage, were Messrs. CHARLES R. HAWLEY, '59, J. HUDSON PECK, '59, ELIHU ROOT, '64, HENRY J. COOKINHAM, '67, CHARLES H. TRUAX, '67, NATHANIEL FOOTE, '70, GEORGE F. LYON, '72, JOHN W. O'BRIEN, '73. CHAUNCEY S. TRUAX, '75, was absent, and his vote is not recorded.

—Now that the graduates of 1894 have received their Latin diplomas, the time is ripe for posting the statistics of the class from entrance to outgo. The catalogs show that forty-four men were enrolled as members of this class, yet only twenty-three completed the undergraduate course. Lack of means and lack of health were prominent among the various reasons for leaving the class prematurely. John N. Beach died at the end of Junior year; and John H. Myers, after falling back into the class of '95, died at the end of Junior year. Four students were admitted to this class from other colleges, and four were dismissed to other colleges. Eight men in this class were sons of former graduates There is special significance in the fact that twenty-six of this class were prepared for college by Hamilton Alumni. Of this number, nine were prepared by Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '65, of the Clinton Grammar School. Nearly all the men of this class were admitted on certificates. In denominational connection or preference the enrollment of this class would be as follows: Presbyterians 29, Episcopalians 4, Baptists 3, Methodists 2, Roman Catholics 2, Congregationalist 1, Free Will Baptist 1, Dutch Reform 1, Universalist 1. These statistics have been carefully collected, and are believed to be correct. They will be a surprise and a puzzle to one who confines his research to the last year of the undergraduate course.

—In the crowd of trans-Atlantic seekers after rest and knowledge, during the last vacation months, were United States Senator JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, 47, of Hartford, Conn.; Rev. Dr. WILLIAM A. BARTLETT, '52, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. DANIEL GOODWIN, '52, of Chicago; Hon. DANIEL P. BALDWIN, '56, of Logansport, Ind.; Judge AUGUSTUS S. SEYMOUR, '57 of New Berne, N. C.; Major HARLAN P. LLOYD, '59, of Cincinnati, O.; Mr. JOHN N. BEACH, '62, of Brooklyn; Rev. Dr. AMORY H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J.; Mr. HENRY H. BENEDICT, '69, of Brooklyn; President ROSWELL MILLER, '69, of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway; Mr. S. N. DEXTER NORTH, '69, of Boston; Professor HERMAN C. G. BRANDT, '72, of Hamilton College; Dr. WILLIAM P. NORTHRUP, '72, of New York; Dr. WILLIAM G. STONE, '75, of Chicago; Rev. CARL H. STONE, '78, of Cornwall-on-Hudson; Rev. SILAS E. PERSONS, '81, of Cazenovia; Professor CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, of Hamilton College; Professor ROBERT L. TAYLOR, '82, of Yale College; Professor JAMES D. ROGERS, '89, of Columbia College; Professor EDWARD FITCH, '86, of Hamilton College; Rev. JOSEPH D. IBBOTSON, Jr., '90, of Richfield Springs;

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ALFRED A. MOORE, '90, of College Hill; Prof. ROBERT B. MARVIN, '92, of Utica; DAVID H. NEWLAND, '94, on the Elihu Root Fellowship; JOHN S. SEYMOUR, '95, of Hamilton College, and how many others?

—Dr. W. C. Gray, of *The Interior*, is only one of thousands in lamenting that Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, has left, or is to leave Chicago, for a new pastorate in Pittsburg, Pa. "The resignation of Dr. Breed, of the Church of the Covenant, located near the Seminary, is an event, and is especially significant for the cause which led to it. He came to Chicago from St. Paul, partly incapacitated by an accident, but with the assurance of Dr. Skinner and other professors that work beyond his strength would not be required of him; and largely by Dr. Skinner's financial munificence the establishment of the Church of the Covenant was assured. The building was erected on lines desired by Dr. Breed, and he entered upon the work, his physical recovery gradually progressing to full health, and large success following. At the top of this success Dr. Breed has resigned. There was nothing of attraction wanting to hold him, but there was larger attraction in the field, in Pittsburg, to which he was called. He is offered work in the heart of the great city — not a ministry exclusively to established Christians but to the neglected masses — an Institutional Church — constructive work out of raw and unused material. Such work is to his hand and heart, and he goes to it with the moral certainty, of those who observe, that he will be successful. He is an able and a charming preacher, a man of experience, invention and enterprise, and back of these qualities lies love of constructive evangelical work. But certainly if Pittsburg needs an institutional church, how much more does Chicago need one?"

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1818.

REV. EBENEZER HAZARD SNOWDEN, D. D., for nine years the oldest graduate of Hamilton College, died at his home in Forty Fort, near Wilkes Barre, Pa., at 6 A. M., October 16th, 1894. He was born in Princeton, N. J., June 27th, 1799, and had entered upon his 96th year. In a family of ten children, he was the third son of Rev. Samuel Finley and Susan [Breese] Snowden. His father was for many years a pastor in New Hartford, and was one of the charter trustees of Hamilton College. In 1821, E. H. Snowden was admitted to the bar in Utica, but soon after, he began the study of theology in Princeton Seminary, and was ordained by the Presbytery of New York in 1826. He was a pastor for three years in St. Augustine, Fla.; for three years in Brownville, N. Y.; for eight years in Warren, Pa.; for five years in Plymouth, Pa.; for five years in Larksville, Pa. During his years of retirement in Forty Fort, Mr. Snowden was a member of the First Presbyterian Church in Wilkes Barre. His first wife, to whom he was married, May 15, 1826,

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was Elizabeth Smith, daughter of Waters and Mary Smith of New York. Four of their six children are now living, viz: Mrs. John Metcalf, of Huntington, Pa.; Mrs. Desha Patton, of Cleveland, Tenn.; James G. Snowden, of Castalian, Pa., and Mrs. James M. Williamson, of Oakland, Cal. Dr. Snowden's second wife, Caroline Adams, of Newburgh, N. Y., died in January, 1892.

CLASS OF 1865.

HOWARD ELLIOT MITCHELL, aet. 49, son of Alexander Mitchell, was born in Hudson, N. Y., September 26th, 1845. He prepared for college at Philips Academy, Andover, Mass. After completing the freshman year, he enlisted, August 2nd, 1862, in the 128th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and was mustered out with a captain's commission, July 12th, 1865. He was in fourteen battles; was at the seige of Fort Hudson with General Banks, in the Red River expedition; was in General Sheridan's campaign thro the Shenandoah Valley, with General Sherman,s army in its march to the sea.

After several business undertakings, Captain Mitchell became a student of medicine in Baltimore, and was graduated from the Uuiversity of Maryland, with the degree of M. D. In 1882, he began a very successful practice as an occulist in Troy. Here his sudden death occurred, August 7th, 1894. He was buried in Hudson, N. Y., the place of his birth. Dr. Mitchell married, September 19th, 1868, Anna Backus, who survives her husband. Their only daughter, Helen E. Mitchell, died March 25th, 1893.

CLASS OF 1871.

FREDERICK WILLIAM TOMPKINS, son of Edward and Mary Elizabeth Tompkins, was born in Binghamton, N. Y., August 1, 1852. In 1863, he went to California by the Isthmus of Darien, and prepared for college with Rev. ISAAC H. BRAYTON, '46, of Oakland, Cal. After completing one year in the University of California, he entered the Sophomore Class of Hamilton College, and was graduated in 1871. He was graduated from the Maynard Law School in 1873, and then returned to California. He practised law in San Francisco, first with Winans and Belknap; next in partnership with J. F. Goday, and afterwards by himself. In 1891, he removed to Utah, and in 1892, to Denver, Colorado, where he died in June, 1893, aged 41. He was never married. Gilbert Tompkins, a surviving brother, of San Leandro, Cal., has furnished these statistics.

CLASS OF 1889.

JOSEPH LEE SPURLARKE, aet. 32, born to Lewis Spurlarke, in Baltimore, Md., April 13th, 1862; prepared for college with Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '67, at the Clinton Grammar School; graduated from Auburn Theological Seminary in May, 1892; died of plurisy and typhoid fever, June 9th, 1894, at Roanoke City, Va., where he was installed as pastor in 1892.

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CLASS OF 1893.

THOMAS BROCKWAY FITCH, son of William E. and Sarah W. Fitch, was born in Syracuse, December 27, 1866. He prepared for college at the Syracuse High School, and was graduated with the valedictory and the highest mathematical honors. He was at once appointed principal of the academy at Dundee, and had completed his first year as a successful teacher. In an effort to save property at a fire in Dundee he received injuries which resulted in his death, July 4, 1894. He was buried in the Oakwood Cemetery in Syracuse. He was in his 28th year.

MARRIED.

FENN — HUDSON — At the home of Rev. William C. Covert, in St. Paul, Minn., by Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, Dr. WILLIAM BRISTOL FENN, '86, of Colorado Springs, Colo., and Miss MARY BELLE HUDSON, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Hudson, of Clinton, N. Y.

TULLER — MCKEE — On Wednesday, October 31, 1894, at the home of Hon. MYRON AUGUSTUS MCKEE, '62, in Richfield Springs, N. Y., by Rev. George Reynolds, Mr. CHARLES M. TULLER and Miss ROSE BESSIE MCKEE, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Myron A. McKee, of Richfield Springs.

HAYDEN — WILKINSON — In Newark, N. J., on Tuesday, October 30, 1894, Mr. CHARLES AUGUSTUS HAYDEN, '74, of Rochester, N. Y., and Miss CHARLOTTE HOWARD WILKINSON, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Wilkinson, of Newark, N. J.

SKINNER — GARRETT — At E. Las Vegas, New Mexico, June 12, 1894, Rev. NORMAN N. SKINNER, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, E. Las Vegas, and Miss JEAN GARRETT, of Princeton, Kentucky.

CONKLIN — RICHARDSON — At Webster, N. Y., September 12, 1894, Rev. EUGENE L. CONKLIN, '90, of Clarendon, N. Y., and Miss AGNES C. RICHARDSON.

MARVIN — COULTON — At Walton, N. Y., August 28, 1894, Prof. ROBERT B. MARVIN, '92, of Blairstown Academy, N. J., and Miss MARY S. COULTON, of Walton, N. Y.

BORN.

GRIFFITH, '86.—To Mr. and Mrs. FREDERICK W. GRIFFITH, of Palmyra, September 7th, 1894, a son, Frederick Adams Griffith.

SQUIRES, '88.—To Professor and Mrs. WILLIAM H. SQUIRES, of Clinton, August 15th, 1894, a son.

SMITH, '90.—To Mr. and Mrs. EDWARD N. SMITH, of Watertown, November 1st, 1894, a son, Chard Powers Smith.

THEODOROFF, '90.—To Rev. and Mrs. PAUL THEODOROFF, of Haskow, Bulgaria, February 12th, 1894, a son.

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boom." He also thinks that would have a more local flavor, but it does not seem to receive the enthusiasm the doctor would wish it to.

—On Monday, the 5th inst., the President called to the faculty-room fourteen members of the Freshman class, and the Faculty at once decided to give them all warnings and suspend one of the number. The cause of this wholesale enforcement of the powers vested in that deliberative body seems to be that mischief had been done on Saturday, the 3rd inst., and someone had to be punished. So for the wrong done on Halloween the Freshmen must be punished for the "outrages" perpetrated on the following Saturday. Earle was the unfortunate one to receive dismissal and has not yet been reinstated.

—Dr. Charles Dudley Warner, '51, Dr. St. Clair McKelway and Dr. Anson Judson Upson, '43, have lectured to the student-body and friends from town during the past term. This, too, has been a new thing for Hamilton, and we wish to say that they have been sincerely appreciated by all who have had the privilege of listening to them. Receptions have followed each lecture. The one to Dr. Warner was given at the Psi U. house, and over two hundred people enjoyed the privilege of meeting this great man of letters. Short and informal receptions were given in honor of the other two speakers at the home of President Stryker.

—It should be an item of interest to every man in college and to our alumni, that at last we have a large and flourishing guitar and banjo club, under the management of Mr. Geer, '95. An instructor from the Conservatory of Music, at Utica, has been leading the club in its rehearsal on Friday evenings, and good hard work will without doubt place it at the head of any club in any college in central New York. During the first week of December, they will give an entertainment at Scollard Opera House, and it should be patronized by every man in college and each man should bring a friend.

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VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 3.

THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.



DECEMBER ÷ 1894.

CLINTON, N. Y.:
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.
HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-95.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Professor NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "LIT." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

TERMS: $2.00 Per Year; Single Numbers 25 Cents.

Subscriptions are due Jan. 1st.

All communications on matters relating to the MONTHLY should be addressed to HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY,
BOX 388, CLINTON, N. Y

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VOL. 29. CLINTON, N. Y., DECEMBER, 1894. NO. 3.

THE STORY AND SONG OF KEATS.

SOPHOMORE PRIZE ESSAY.

THE assertion that "poets are born, not made," has come to be regarded as an accepted fact. Poets are usually considered an ethereal race, passing their days in sunny bowers or shady nooks, surrounded by flowers and singing birds, mingling only occasionally with men, and living a life free from care and sorrow. High birth and proud ancestry, romantic surroundings and inspiring traditions, are generally regarded as the accompaniments of literary ambition. In the case of Wordsworth, it was the magic spell of crystal lake and wooded mountain, which, breathing its charm into his youthful spirit, cast a mellowing influence over his maturer years, and made him the delightful bard of nature. With Shelley it was the glow of millenial dreams, that, transmitted from generation to generation of landed sires and bringing with it the inspiration of ages, gave rise to unrivalled strains of lyric song. With Scott, it was the picturesque scenery and romantic tales of Scotland that made him the loved "Wizard of the North."

In marked contrast to these, is the "Martyr of Poetry," John Keats. Truly, "what he learned in suffering he traced in song." Left fatherless at eight, and motherless at fifteen, subjected to the jeers and scoffs of heartless critics, his vital powers wasted away by latent disease, and his sen-

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sitive nature inflamed by the passions of unsatisfied love, he toiled wearily on until, in the dawn of early manhood, he found sweet relief in death. A master of diction, beautiful in imagery, grand in conception, and original in rhythm, in the formation of his character and the development of his genius, he presents an enigma to the literary critic.

Born in a humble stable and reared amid the fog and smoke of busy London, there was nothing in his ancestry to indicate genius, nor in his surroundings to inspire romance. Yet gifted, we know not whence, with a delightful insight into all the beauties and sympathies of the woods and fields, his spirit suddenly burst the confines of its nativity and gave rise to sweet sounding strains of Grecian and Oriental song. Scantily schooled and forced to enter the struggle of active life, the latent power implanted by nature sprang into being, and Keats the surgeon's apprentice was transformed into Keats the poet. One day, chancing upon a copy of Spencer's Faerie Queene he followed with delight its flowing stream of verse, "amid the ever-changing scenes of forest and glade, pursuit and rescue," until charmed by the stanza, he attempted to imitate it, and succeeded.

His first efforts were confined to occasional sonnets, composed in the intervals of his labors as surgeon. As his horizon expanded, the Muse of poetry came nearer to his heart, and his mind turned from his profession to the pursuit of letters. The surgeon's knife was exchanged for the pen, the companionship of his fellow-students for the friendship of poets and painters, and the unattractive hospital for Leigh Hunt's delightful cottage in the "Vale of Health."

There have been younger poets than he. Ignorant of his powers at the age when Chatterton was the marvel of Europe and when Bryant had destined himself to immortality, John Keats, in the short space of five years, rose to the highest excellence of expression and imaginative capacity, from poetic beginnings hardly above the commonplace. Unknown at nineteen, at twenty-five he had finished his labors, and, tho discouraged by hostile criticism and hindered by the tortures of an incurable illness, had gained a position never before or since attained by a poet of similar age.

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Young and intelligent, endowed with rare beauties of person and social qualities, encouraged by devoted friends, the future of Keats seemed bright indeed. Full of the ambitions of youth, his mind was filled with cherished dreams of success. He longed to be a poet and aspired to a position of honor and fame among the world's renowned in letters. Unfortunately he lived in an adverse age. It was a period of contention. The nation at large was an aggregation of warring business men and the efforts of the victor to maintain superiority at any cost and of the loser to destroy the gainer, had infused into literature an atrociout spirit. The literary standard of the Elizabethan era had been succeeded by the technical criticism of Scotch reviewers and original genius suffered ruthless assaults, inspired by blind party-prejudice.

Keats dared to write in new strains and the first edition of his poems was dedicated to Leigh Hunt, the radical. The critics thought a new star had appeared in the "Cockney horizon" and determined to dim it at once and forever. From the inattention accorded the edition of 1817, their opposition increased to the burning sarcasm and personal attacks which greeted the publication of Endymion. No epithet was thought too vile to be applied to this inoffensive youth. He was called "Johnny" Keats, in derision of his fancied effeminacy, twitted of his ancestry, shown the preference of being a "well-fed apothecary" to a "half-starved poet," and exhorted to go "back to his gallipots." Even the modest, manly apology of the author in his preface was turned against him, the reviewer declared his inability to read entirely the volume he was supposed to be criticizing, and the work was laughed into obscurity.

The temper and character of a man always largely determine the measure of his success in the world and his reception of adversity. John Keats was an idealist. His soul aspired to things that were high and noble, and his life gave evidence of the fact. Beauty and truth were to him identical — beauty not alone of worldly form, but of grand and lofty sentiments — and it was at this double shrine that he worshiped. The glowing humanity of his nature was revealed alike in the sincere friend and lovable associate

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and in the tender devotion to his widowed mother and orphaned sister. In his organism Keats was as full of poetry as in his writings, and so was often misunderstood. To the man of the world his vivid imagination was madness; his finer qualities, the evidence of effeminacy. His emotions were volcanic and intermittent, rather than sustained and regular. Like Heine, he was ever in extremes, now brimming over with laughter and again, at some tender passage or touching incident, choked with emotion. His heart would have no half-service. There was no egotism in his nature, and he was endowed with a delicate sensibility, which, predominating over every other faculty, made him its slave in the hour of trial.

It was upon such a nature that the Scotch reviewers vented their deepest fury. How could it otherwise than affect him? Poetry had become almost a portion of his life and literary failure meant everything to him. He well knew the fate of a man whose works have been laughed at, and saw his day-dreams of greatness disappear as dew drops before the sun. Longing, above all, to deserve success, it was not so much the taunts that affected him, as his failure to reach the goal of his ambition. His sensitive nature may be said almost to have felt misfortune. True, he was not affected to the extent of Byron's statement that his life was "snuffed out by a hostile critic," nor of the imaginings of Shelley, who was led astray by the ardor of his indignation. Indeed, he wrote manfully that his own criticism had given him pain beyond what *Blackwood* or the *Quarterly* could possibly inflict. This statement was, however, that of an intellect nerved by difficulties rather than the true expression of his feelings. As the excitement subsided, his moody nature predominated, Hyperion was abandoned, and, pressed upon by misfortunes, he drifted to an early grave.

The story of Keats is now a tale of pathos and suffering, whose only cheering feature is the last glimmering of the rays of declining genius. Journeying to the North in search of recreation and rest, the latent germs of consumption were released and he was forced to return, only to find his brother Tom languishing with the same disease. With characteristic tenderness, Keats watched over his last days,

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weakening his own constitution, and seeing his own hopeless future daily pictured before his eyes. Fascinated by a woman, a new spell, stronger than that of poetry, began to weave itself about his heart, and as his genius declined, the fires of disease and passion burned stronger and stronger. Many have censured Keats for the lack of self-control that he showed in his attachment to Fanny Brawne. Yet we should not forget the efforts to composure and the struggles to begin his work anew. He went to London and, engaging humble rooms, determined to make his living by writing for the public press. But in the silence of his lodging he found he could not work or control his thoughts and, overcome by his passion, returned to the object of his devotion. Sick with disease, his hopes of literary fame blasted, overshadowed by the cloud of threatening poverty, he saw no prospect of marriage and gave way to despair. He would "like to cast the die between love and death," and with what bitterness he speaks of the lot of the poet, even at his best

> "Only a dreamer — venom's all his days,
> Bearing more woe than all his sins deserve."

Advised to seek a milder clime, he bade farewell to English friends and set sail for Italy. There, under a balmy sky and surrounded by the associations of Roman greatness, he passed thro the customary glimmerings of hope and inevitable despair. One devoted friend was with him. Thro all the threatenings of poverty, in the ravings of delirium, the wild mutterings of despair, and the silent watches of the night, the artist Severn was ever present to soothe and cheer him. Influenced by Severn's example, he embraced Christianity and accepted the doctrine of immortality. By degrees the tumult of his soul abated and he lay there calm, with his hand clasped upon a white carnelian, the gift of his lady love, and his large, pitiful eyes following Severn wherever he went. At times he said, he "felt the daisies growing over him" and longed for death, until finally he passed away so peacefully that his friend thought he slumbered.

Three days later they laid him away in the English cemetery at Rome, under the lofty pines and blossoming flowers

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of sunny Italy. Above his grave they raised a simple stone with the sad epitaph of his own choosing, "Here lies one whose name was writ in water."

Severn returned to his lonely lodging to find it sacked by creditors, the plaintive inscription became the object of ridicule, and the prediction of DeQuincey seemed about to be realized, that his fame would be as transitory as that of the ice palace of the Queen of Russia, which melted away in the summer's sun.

The lives and writings of all men are closely connected. The manner in which this is indicated varies with the individual. The works of Wordsworth and Shelley are descriptive of incidents in their lives, and under thin cloaks of concealment, the poets themselves become characters in their writings. The connection between the story and song of Keats is not in the relating of experiences, but in the setting forth in his writings of the character, ideals, and aspirations of his life. Beauty was ever his ideal. His poetry was free from the traces of artifice and study, seeming as if it were the result of a direct communication with nature in the free air of heaven and beneath the open sky. He preferred beauty in its softer strains and we find simplicity with true tenderness and pathos that remind us of his sad career. In his sympathies and beauty he was Greek; as a Goth he was romantic, while to both he added the luxury of color of the Italian.

It was the vivid imagination and glowing sensuality of Keats that gave rise to Endymion. Enamoured by the lovely tales of Grecian mythology, he wove them into English verse and, by a new rendering, breathed into them the breath of life. Again Pan was heard piping in the groves, Diana and her choir of nymphs glided thro the forest, and Endymion wandered thro mystic regions in the pursuit of felicity. All is portrayed with a glow of imagination, a depth of coloring, and originality of invention. His exuberant riches seem to be thrown off by the spontaneous action of an overflowing fancy. Images suggested by each other follow in quick succession, until the changes become wearying, and the mind is confused by the very luxuriance of the scenes. There are masterly, vivid descriptions, but

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these are often followed by the commonplace. We find such strong poetic visions as "the rosy vales mantling the East" or "Aeneas' isle was wondering at the moon," appearing in the midst of rambling narrative, to be succeeded by some pure lyric strain like that which he puts in the mouth of the Indian maiden. This fact, together with the wandering thread of the story, makes the poem unreadable as a whole, but charming in parts. No poet deviated more from the established versification of his time. His sentences are independent of metre, and he avoided any beat upon the rhyme. He had a musical ear, however, and altho the course may be eccentric, it is uniformly melodious. The faults, tho marked, are usually those of form, not of essence. The work was preeminently an imaginative, youthful production, and as such indicated great poetic ability.

Profiting by his "adventurous plunge" into the luxuriance of Endymion, Keats showed a marked progress in Isabella. This is a story of human passion taken from the Italian of Boccaccio. Transferring the scene from a southern to a northern landscape, Keats enriches it with feelings of sentiment and lingers over every object of beauty. It is tender, touching and picturesque. The incidents are introduced chiefly for the sympathy they arouse, and we are led thro varying fields of passion, culminating in the pathetic scene of Isabella at her lover's grave, where

> "She gazed into the fresh-thrown mould, as tho
> One glance did fully all its secrets tell."

St. Agnes' Eve too is in the form of a narrative, but its chief element is delicate and gorgeous description. Deriving its influence, not so much from the personages themselves, as from the charm of the scenery that surrounds them, it is one of the most pleasing of the productions of Keats. Everything is real, even to the painted panes in the chamber windows and the "shielded scutcheon blushed with blood of queens and kings." The story, however, is meager and shows that Keats' forte did not lie in narrative.

Some of the most charming of Keats' powers are shown in his various odes. What depth of poetry is revealed in his address to the nightingale! What charming felicity of epithet in Psyche! Embracing the most diverse subjects,

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in all there is the charm of beauty, the glow of imagination, and even in sorrow and sadness there is a sense of luxury. Above all in fine conception is the ode to the Grecian Urn. Suggested by a piece of sculpture that brought to mind the scenes of the ancient world and the relations of art to life, with what charming antitheses of thought the poet delights us, until the well known axiom in the concluding words:

> "Beauty is truth, truth beauty — that is all
> Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know."

Keats touched every chord of the human heart and showed himself a man of passion and sympathy. How he must have thrilled with patriotism as he wrote:

> "In the long vista of the years to roll
> Let me not see our country's honor fade;
> Oh let me see our land retain her soul,
> Her pride, her freedom."

His sympathies always went into his poems and every word was a sacrifice of energy. Sometimes it was fiery and warm, and then it relapsed into quiet, as he longed for rest in the beautiful words to the Nightingale:

> "O that I might drink and leave the world unseen,
> And with thee fade away into the forest dim."

In La Belle Dame sans Merci, we find a poem which marks the highest point of Keats' romantic imagination, combined with simplicity. While hardly telling a story, Keats sets before us in weird language a type of the wasting power of love, when adverse circumstances make it, not a blessing, but a bane. How truly the reader feels that the poet is shadowing in verse his own misfortune and tracing in sadness the unhappy thralldom of his soul. The romantic weirdness, the deep tenderness, and the purity of the diction have ever made this ballad popular, and it is regarded by many as the masterpiece of his writings.

There is a mystic weirdness and finished adornment in Lamia, but it was reserved for the fragment of Hyperion to crystallize into one grand conception the genius of Keat's mind. Of this poem, Lord Byron has well said, "It seems actually inspired by the Titans and is as sublime as Aeschylus." Taking as his theme the dethroning of the elder gods

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by Jupiter, he tells the story in majestic strains. Fragment tho it is, Hyperion has something of the spirit of Paradise Lost. How vivid appears the great palace of the god, as

> "Bastion'd with pyramids of glowing gold,
> And touch'd with shades of bronzed obelisks,"

it stood under the shadow of threatened disaster. All is real and grand and sublime. We see Saturn sitting voiceless with grief, the elements hushed and calm, and the god Hyperion in his wrath endowed with all the lurid majesty of Milton's Satan. The polytheism of ancient Greece has had many portrayers of its imagination and moral beauty, but none have given promise of greater ultimate success than the author of Hyperion.

Such is the song of John Keats. We have seen his mind, flooded with rich imagery, give vent to its youthful spirit in Endymion, become clear and bright and strong in Lamia and Isabella, rise to its highest conception in Hyperion, and then, with the decline of his health and genius, relapse into the commonplace. As we read his poems and note the masterly powers of diction and the delightful imagery, there always comes a feeling of sadness and a regret that he was not permitted to live longer. He ceased writing at an age when most authors begin, and could not have attained the full development of his powers. His whole work is precocious and this fact alone may account for its faults. Genius alone must explain its merits.

Over seventy years have passed since that lonely grave was made, and that sad epitaph placed over the despised "Martyr of Poetry." Today as one enters that sacred grove, he reads another inscription, written beneath a bust of the poet, by some loving pilgrim friend:

> "Keats, if thy cherished name be writ in water,
> Each drop has fallen from some mourner's cheek:—
> A sacred tribute, such as heroes seek—
> Though oft in vain—for dazzling deeds of slaughter.
> Sleep on! Not honored less for epitaph so meek."

Shelley, after having penned the touching lines of Adonais, was cast upon an Italian shore by the stormy waves, his lifeless hand grasping the once rejected volume of Endymion. The world has come to reject the criticism of *Black-*

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wood and the *Quarterly*, and, while admitting the faults of Keats' poetry, give justice to its beauties. Even from lands across the sea, there comes a ceaseless stream of mourners to his grave, to pay their tribute to him whose story was so sad, and whose song was free from hatred and so full of rich beauty and harmony. ARTHUR WARNER, '96.

GOD IN HIS WORLD.

"Give us a sign," they cry, "we seek for God,
We would see something palpably divine,
A fiery pillar or a blossomed rod;
Unhinge a planet, for the stars are Thine."

They wait expectant thro the splendid night;
The constellations only soar and shine;
The green earth slumbers on her jarless flight;
And nothing seems divine.

"God's footprints on His world are faint and few;
Faith falters, Father, for a clearer sign;
Let morning show the manna in the dew
And prove that we are fed by care divine."

The morning shows the reapers in the wheat;
The laden orchards and the purpling vine.
The bees are busy, and the milk is sweet,
But nothing seems divine.

W. R. T.

GERMAN CHRISTMAS.

WHEN the days grow short and cold, when the trees stand bare, and a white pall is spread over hill and meadow and all seems dead and dreary, then the most beautiful period of German life begins. There is nothing so charming as the German Weihnachtsfest. Indeed, he who wants to study the character of the Germans ought to see their homelife at this time of the year. If he has any sense of poetry, he will not fail to gain a deep impression.

Customs and manners are of a great variety in the German fatherland. The hotheaded Bavarian has in his manner of life little in common with the slow but energetic Pommeranian. Just as great is the difference between

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the sturdy Friesians who dwell on the marshy soil behind the dykes along the northern seacoast, and the warm-blooded, cheerful Rhinelanders who reap their grapes on the sunny hills where the peasant girls with deep-blue eyes charmed Childe Harold. But as the proud flag of black-white-red waves over the heads of one nation, thus the evergreen Christmas-tree spreads its magic light upon one Germany, united from east to west, from north to south.

The Germans are pre-eminently a nation of music and song. Patriotic feeling finds a vent in the mighty sounds of the "Watch on the Rhine." The longing to see far-off lands, which is so strong in the Teutonic race, is expressed in many a fine Wanderlied. When, in the evening twilight, melancholy creeps over the heart, it is relieved by the sweet strains of the "Lorelei."

Thus it is natural that the approaching Weihnachtsfest should announce itself in songs. When, in the evenings of chilly November, the wind moans and the snowflakes whirl, then the children assemble around the fireside, where

> "Within doors governs
> The modest, careful wife,
> The children's kind mother.
> And wise is the rule
> Of her household school.
> And she teaches the girls,
> And she warns the boys."

Then one of the blue-eyed little girls or boys will ask: "How long before we'll have Christmas, mother?" And when she answers: "Four weeks, my child," he or she will ask again: "Will the Weihnachtsmann bring me pretty things?" "He will, my child," the mother replies, "if you behave yourself well and sing songs which the Weihnachtsmann likes." And then a childish voice will begin to sing, and soon all others will fall in:

> "Ihr Kinderlein, kommet, O kommet doch all',
> Zur Krippe herkommet, nach Bethlehem's Stall
> Und seht, was in dieser hochheiligen Nacht
> Der Vater im Himmel fuer Freude uns macht."

Many are the Christmas songs about the Weihnachtsmann, the Christmas man, who brings the gifts, or about the

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hemlock tree, which soon will sparkle in its bright light. One of the most beautiful begins as follows:

"Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
Alles schlaeft. Einsam wacht
Nur das traute, hochheilige Paar.
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
Schlaf' in himmlischer Ruh'!

When the days pass on, and Christmas draws nearer and nearer, the impatience of the little ones grows, and they count the days that separate them from the festive evening. For Christmas in Germany is celebrated in the evening or in the early morning, when the lights of the hemlock tree can shine brightly in the darkness. Then follows a time of sweet mystery. The Christmas room — thus in the German house the parlor is generally styled — becomes a sacred enclosure which no intruding step or eye may desecrate. For the Weihnachtsmann comes there and brings his gifts. Thus says the mother, and it is a happy time of childhood when the little boys and girls pass with awe the closed door of the enchanted room, and it is a cruel disappointment, when the enlightened mind of the growing child for the first time tears the magic veil of such fairy tales. But the heart has to give way to the arguments of the head. Happy is he whose heart may still enjoy the charms of fairyland, tho he has ceased to believe in them.

The last weeks before Christmas are a period of separation for the members of the household. The eldest daughter and son sit together in a room, not to be entered by the parents. She is working at some fine pieces of embroidery, a pillow for the sofa on which father takes a rest after the toil of the day, and a sitting-room apron for mother. For the German girls are skilled in needlework, which even forms a study in the high schools. The boy generally makes some pretty pieces of bracket-work. The Hausfrau, in another room, inaccessible to the Hausherr, works assiduously at a dressing-gown, to be worn by her husband in his study room. For loving care must have wrought that which shall gladden the heart; an article bought with mean coin in a store would be but a chill token of affection.

And now only a week longer. The pantry has been filled with supplies and the children hold secret conversations.

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One of the little girls informs them with an important air that she has found feathers on the kitchen floor which looked exactly like goose feathers; another one has passed the Christmas room door just after the mother had entered and has smelled the odor of a hemlock tree. A third one thinks that, after returning from school, it smelled like sweet cake in the kitchen. Thus they are mutually exciting their curiosity.

Christmas Day! At last it has arrived. How slowly the hours pass, how impatiently the children long for the evening with its joys. Boys and girls are told to pass the afternoon in sliding on the snow, for the Weihnachtsmann must not be disturbed by their presence. When twilight comes they are allowed to come back, and are washed and clothed for the great occasion. Night spreads her wings. The bells on the towers begin to ring, slowly, solemnly: "Peace on earth; good will toward men."

Grandpa and Grandma have arrived, so have uncle and aunt. All are in the Christmas room and the hearts of the waiting children are beating. Now the door opens, and a bell is rung. A jubilant cry and the lively little crowd rushes into the room. There stands the Christmas tree in all its splendor, adorned with many a gilded nut, apple or gaily decorated piece of cake. On the moss, spread under the tree, are displayed the little stable of Bethlehem with the Christchild and its parents, the shepherds and their sheep. On the branches of the tree hang angels over the shepherds, a star over the Christchild. And over all the room the Christmas tree speads its dazzling light. The children have found their gifts. displayed on various little tables and exult in joy, the girls about pretty dolls, the boys about helmets and sabers; the hearts of the older people are gladdened by gifts of love. The mother sits down at the piano and plays a song. How beautiful it sounds in the festive room. Soon all assemble around the bounteous Christmas table with a goose as chief ornament. The older ones let their glasses of Rhinewine cling: Froehliche Weihnachten! The younger ones sip their chocolate. The little boy with his helmet, the little girl with her dolls, climb on the laps of the silver-haired grandparents, who kiss them. The tear in their eyes

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seems to say: O happy time, when we were young!

That is the German Christmas. An unskilled pen cannot describe the beauty and poetry that surround it. But who ever has felt its joy with a childish heart, can never forget it. If he should live in a far off land where new customs and a new life surround him, this reminiscence will always make him think with love of the fatherland and when he lonely passes the Christmas evening, far, far away, his thoughts will wander on the wings of fancy across the wide waters and his heart will be with the old folks at home.

W. B. '97.

A QUANDARY.

I do not understand her,
My dainty, dainty lass,
With eyes of the hue
Of the sky's deep blue,
And wavy golden hair.

At times she is so loving,
That I'm her abject slave.
And the winsome grace
Of her piquant face,
Makes life a Paradise.

But then again so coldly,
Her blue eyes look on me,
That I quite despair,
And I oft declare
That they will drive me mad.

Altho she says she loves me,
I still am half in doubt.
O, woe is the day
That I must needs say,
I understand her not.

G. W. '96.

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MUSIC AND MATHEMATICS.

THE emotions aroused by music in different individuals are as varied as the rainbow tints which come and go in the torrent's spray. These vague emotions are associated with ideas more or less definite. The same music will suggest to one hearer the fortunes or calamities of war, to another, or to the same person at another time, the vicissitudes of love, to another it may be those of changeful travel, to another those of life's struggle, as dejection or triumph, effort or rest, eagerness or langour, anguish or glee. But what connection exists between this most sentimental and elevating art, which appeals to the feelings and emotions, and mathematics, which appeals only to the head? What have the soul-quieting and ever-changing melodies of the brooks and streams to do with numbers, or the soft sighings of the zephyrs to do with numerical ratios and fractions, or the sweet carols of the birds to do with dry mathematical details? Widely remote as these seem to be, the investigations of the physicist show that all music is based upon, and governed by, the most precise and accurate mathematical laws. Strictly considered, a musical note is of itself a mathematical fact, quite independent of its power of exciting emotion or pleasure by its artistic production. The sensation of musical sound is caused by rapid and periodic movements of the air beating upon the drum of the ear, the pitch of the tone depending only upon the rapidity of the vibrations; when the movements are irregular or non-periodic the sensation of noise is produced. The line of demarkation between musical sound and noise is singularly vague; certain instruments of music proper, such as castanets, tom-toms, side drums, triangles and cymbals, give only noise, as do the guns added in Russia to Italian music. Even Beethoven in his grandest symphony sounds every note of the scale at once, with musical effect. In addition to the fact that the ear appreciates and is pleased by a regular periodic movement we find that it selects certain successions and combinations of tones as being more pleasing than others. The simplest series of notes which, taken either singly or all together, or combined in any way we please, usually produce a sensation of rest in the ear, is called the

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Harmonic Scale. Starting with any note whatever, the harmonic scale is formed by multiplying this pitch by the numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, etc., continued as far as we choose. The notes of this scale are often called harmonics or overtones. A stretched string which vibrates freely between two points gives, not one note simply as is generally supposed, but an infinite number which are found to be the notes of a true harmonic scale defined by the series of numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, etc.

The quality of a tone is that peculiarity which distinguishes the violin from the flute or other instrument, and these again from the human voice when uttering sounds of the same pitch. It depends only upon the number and intensity of the overtones present. The discovery of the numerical relation between the notes of the scale dates back to the time of Pythagoras, who, by experiments upon a single string, obtained the octave, the fourth and the fifth, and left us a musical legacy in the form of a scale which is the basis of our major diatonic scale. He also enunciated the law that the simpler the numbers expressing the relation between the vibration frequencies the more perfect the harmony of the sounds. It was not, however, until much later, thro the investigations of Galileo, Newton, Euler, and Bermouilli, that the numerical foundation of this law was disclosed, and also the fact that it applied to and governed all instruments. The cause of the preference of the ear for simple ratios remained unexplained until quite recently. Even so great a mathematician as Euler was satisfied to believe that "the human mind had a peculiar pleasure in simple ratios." It was reserved for Helmholtz to show that the greater or less smoothness of the combination of tones was due to the absence or presence of clashing harmonics or overtones, which accompany almost every fundamental note. The relative vibration-numbers for the major diatonic scale are 1, $\frac{9}{8}$, $\frac{5}{4}$, $\frac{4}{3}$, $\frac{3}{2}$, $\frac{5}{3}$, $\frac{15}{8}$, 2. Birds sing perfect intervals of this scale; the robin, the canary, the whip-poor-will, and many others sing in thirds and fourths. For the minor scale some of the intervals are slightly different, the ratios being 1, $\frac{9}{8}$, $\frac{6}{5}$, $\frac{4}{3}$, $\frac{3}{2}$, $\frac{8}{5}$, $\frac{9}{5}$, 2. The human voice and the violin can produce the perfect intervals of the above scales in any

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and every key, including the sharps and flats of modern music, and these are the only instruments capable of doing so. Such instruments can give music which is scientifically perfect, and to those who have heard a violinist play a simple melody in intervals of a perfect scale, or who have listened to a voice singing unaccompanied by an equal-temperament instrument, it is not necessary to say much about its artistic perfection. But we can not all become trained singers, nor can we devote half a life-time to learning to play perfect intervals on the violin. We need instruments mechanically easy to play, even tho they be imperfect. This demand has resulted in the production of instruments with keys, as the piano or organ, and those with strings and frets, as the guitar or mandolin. These are incapable of giving perfect intervals in the various keys, and the best that we can do is to distribute the errors so that each interval may be as little out of tune as possible. The scale thus formed is known as the scale of equal temperament. It aims at dividing the octave into twelve equal parts or semitones. If it so happened that this could be done without altering the other intervals, such as the fifth and the fourth, it would be a great boon, but, unfortunately, nature has not so ordained it. The piano and the organ, to give perfect music, would require seventy-two keys in each octave, but, as they actually have only twelve, each note upon the keyboard has thus to represent, on an average, six different sounds. The equal-tempered scale is the one which we use almost entirely, and tho it is but a compromise and brings a long train of scientific and esthetic evils with it, we must admit that it possesses many advantages. Without it, musical taste and harmony would certainly not have developed as they have. It has been said that the whole rabble of keyed and fretted instruments are but ingenious devices for debasing the human voice and vitiating the accuracy of the human ear. Certainly, we shall never know what true music is until we conform to the strict mathematical laws of melody and harmony. Various physicists, during the past few years, have labored to accomplish something in the way of reformation; but the task thus far has proved hopeless, and the piano with its many imperfections has become so

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firmly established in the musical world that it may be years before anything better comes. That which is perfect may come by and by, and then, perchance, the musical critic of a more advanced age will look back with pity on the musical imperfections of the benighted people of the nineteenth century. S. J. S.

BLUE AND BUFF — ROSE-PINK.

It seems very, very rough
That the new-worn "Blue and Buff,"
On the "Gridiron" field of play
Scored a zero — every day —
Nothing more!

Some graceless one might think
That the thrust-aside Rose-Pink,
Which has triumphed heretofore,
Might have made a touchdown more
At the least.

"Blue and Buff" won highest praise
In the Continental days
And De Steuben in the glow
Of the July, long ago,
Wore them well.

Now the forest shades have past,
And the fashions hardly last
In the colors that we wear,
Or the duties that we share
For today.

But the dawn comes roseate still,
Bright as of yore o'er vale and hill,
And the roses — born anew
With each summer, hold the hue
Of the past. R.

MEMORY LANE.

A NEW YEAR'S STUDY.

On the shore of a vast gray sea lies an old town; so old that no records of its founding have ever been discovered, though its archives cover centuries of existence. Every wall is crumbling away. Every gable is lichen-grown and covered with moss. In the whole great city there is nothing new. Thro the centre of the town a quaint old street,

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paved with square blocks of various hues from a somber gray to a bright crimson, runs down to the sea. This is Memory Lane — lonely and drear to some, pleasant and gay to others. At the foot of the street, from weather-worn wharves, which the waves have beaten for centuries, great ships and tiny barks sail bravely out into the boundless, pulsating ocean, forced along by steady, ceaseless winds. As a heavy mist hangs over the water continually, the eye can command only little of the broad expanse. Some of the townsfolk however are accustomed to invent stories about the mysterious beyond. Some give to these tales much credence, but no one ever knows of their truth, as the ships, when once departed, never return. Some of these ships are laden with joy and pleasure; some with grief and remorse. But whether they ever come together beyond the mist is unknown, even to-day. So much for the town.

Memory Lane is a queer street; such an one as we would nowhere find nowadays. It is very long, and closely built up on both sides. On the one side the houses are mean and low at the wharf, but more comfortable as one advances, until, at the outskirts, they are as fine as anyone could desire. On the other side they are fit for nabobs near the wharf, but as one goes back they become smaller and smaller, and when one reaches the end of the street they are as low and homely as a Finland hut. Such is Memory Lane.

Down by the wharf there once dwelt two men on opposite sides of the street. Very frequently when the sun was up for a few hours, though it never shown very brightly in Memory Lane, they would go to the wharf and gaze out upon the sea, as if trying to pierce the mist beyond. Both seemed to love this much better than looking back up Memory Lane, although it was a very dull occupation standing hour after hour gazing at a great wall of heavy mist. The old men were in some respects alike. Both were gray--gray as the mist upon the sea and grayer—both wrinkled with years like rough old forest oaks. But in other respects they were very unlike. One was finely dressed. He stood tall and straight and carried in his hand a cane, the handle of which shown like the tear-drop that came into his eye as

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the ships sailed out to pass beyond the mist. His tall hat and carefully arranged clothes showed the presence of a loving hand. The other wore the cast-off clothes of some more fortunate man, as the adder is said to crawl into the skin which some larger adder had shed. He was bent with work and trouble and sin. He leaned on a knotty, crooked stick. He wore on his head a tattered cloth hat, and his clothes were dusty and threadbare. Not tear drops, but dry, evil smiles came into his eye as the ships sailed out into the mist. And this was the difference between the two old men.

It was New Year's day in the old town, the most hallowed of holidays on Memory Lane; the day when the wharf was deserted, for everyone, great and small, walked over the Lane, many even to the very end. It was said that at high noon the mist arose and a glimpse of the unknown beyond was revealed, but no one had ever been at the wharf at high noon to see. If one were curious enough to try, he would probably be carried along by the throng which surged up Memory Lane as naturally and irresistibly as the surf boiled up to the wharf. Still many people claimed this was only fancy and the mist was never lifted.

It was interesting to see people walk up Memory Lane. Sometimes one would stop at a little stone house and weep bitterly. Sometimes one would curse before a fine, grand house, out of which came sounds of boisterous merriment. Sometimes one would smile before a cottage and laugh outright at the sight of a stern-looking red brick edifice. And so they drifted along, mid laughter and tears, prayers and curses. The two old men came out of their houses on New Year's morning earlier than the rest of the people. They did not speak. They had not known each other for years. The one walked along erect and independent. His cane rang on the sidewalk and seemed to beat a cadence to his thoughts. The other, stooped and sombre and bent as a miser looking for pennies, stumped along leaning on his worn stick for support. The same thought was in the mind of each. It was this. Not many days and the barge which is beyond the mist will come to bear me away. Whence? Smiles from one: tears from the other. This may be the

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last time I can ever walk up Memory Lane. Another year and I may be beyond the mist. I will start early this morning and if I can get back by high noon perhaps the mist will be lifted and I can look beyond it. And thus they thought as on that bright New Year's morning they set out up Memory Lane.

The crowds had not yet started and they found no trouble in walking up Memory Lane, although they were both very old men. The fine old man walked along bravely. Sometimes he would stop and gaze wistfully at a house humbler than the one preceding it. "There", he would think, "were the happy days of my life spent." No regret, no shame was in his reflections. A peaceful smile overspread his face. As the pedestrian on the other side of the street progressed slowly the scowl on his brow and the groan on his lips grew more painful. Here he saw a lost opportunity; there a wicked deed; here a dull stone house where lay a buried hope; there a noisy inn whence came sounds of carousals. More slowly they walk as they reach the end of the street. More time must be spent in fixing clearly in mind the objects which they saw. At last the journey was done. On the one side was an humble cottage, a woman in the door. The man who lived in the grand house at the wharf stopped here a long time. Tears filled his eyes. "Ah" he thought, "the true beginning of a noble end. Here was my inspiration, my joy. Here I learned to love and want better things." On the other side was a stately brick mansion. The stooped veteran, his eyes wet with tears, stopped before this one. Long he gazed and deep were the sighs which came from his breast. He thought of One Time and how ineffably sad are thoughts of One Time if One Time is better than Now. He thought of present misery and the mistakes which led to it.

At last after gazing long at the houses on the extremities of the street the old men turned back. The crowds were now coming up, but it lacked two hours yet of high noon. The people were all on the sides of the street anxiously scanning every building, so the centre of the street was clear. The old men hastened on. As they drew nearer the wharf the people became fewer, and long before they

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saw the sea or even heard the noise of the surf beating on the wharf they were alone. The fine old man glanced across the street and saw his neighbor walking painfully. His heart was moved for him and when the halt old wayfarer saw his companion there was no envy, no malice in his heart. They were both nearing the wharf and it was not yet high noon.

At last the sun reached the zenith and the shadows pointed north. The great gray mist lay spread out over the heaving ocean. Serenely the two old men waited on the very edge of the wharf, peering anxiously into the mist, their hands over their brows. The walk up Memory Lane had softened the pride and self-esteem of the one and had removed malice and envy from the other. They were now very much alike. The same serene smile was upon the face of each. The bell in the tower tapped twelve sonorous strokes. Slowly the mist arose from the sea. Beyond all was sunshine and beauty and over the waves glancing in the sunshine, came riding bravely a barge, its sails puffed out by the steady breeze. It sailed up to the wharf where the old men stood gazing and bore them out into the sea, and again the mist dropped like a curtain over the ocean.

B. M. BALCH, '95.

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Editor's Table.

HAMILTON MEN IN GERMANY.

PROFESSOR BRANDT returned from abroad Tuesday, Dec. 4th, having sailed from Naples November 23d on the steamer "Fuerst Bismarck." He had left home on the Saturday after Commencement, June 30th. He spent three months in Holland and Germany, and two months in Italy. He visited his native town, Vilsen, in the province of Hanover, Verden, where he frequented the "Gymnasium," and the three universities of Goettingen, Freiburg, and Strassburg, in which he was once a student. In these places, and in Munich and Berlin, he called on his old teachers and "talked shop" with them and with fellow-students that had risen to university professorships. After a week's stay in the Hague and in Amsterdam he went up the Rhine, and was the guest of Professor H. Osthoff at Heidelberg. W. P. Shepard, of '92, is studying Romance Philology there. Mr. Shepard was a high-honor man in the class of '92 and so excelled in Biology that he became assistant, in 1892–93, in that department at our college. He had decided to go abroad to study biology, when suddenly, just before sailing, he changed his mind and fixed upon the Romance Languages as his life-work. He had taken the first Munson prizes in French and German, and written a masterly thesis upon the "Chauson de Roland." Shepard continues his "high honor" work in Germany, works hard but is in good health, and besides doing his Ph.D. work, attends twenty-five lectures and a seminary a week and takes regular lessons in Italian. He has an eye on a great prize thesis upon such a trifling matter as "The Weakening of the Latin Vowels in Unaccented Syllables." The vacation Shepard spent in Tours and Paris learning to speak French he says, but really he went to see to it that the French stop talking so fast. In this he succeeded in part, for when he left France in October he thought he noticed a decrease in the rapidity of the movements of the French organs of speech. Prof. Brandt also met A. A. Moore, of '90, and

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visited with him Bayreuth, Nuremberg and Munich, where they attended the great Wagner performances. Fred Moore pursues a mad career similar to Shepard's, but in Freiburg, the other Baden University. The same number of hours, Italian for recreation (!), but more Spanish. Moore has as his Doctor-Arbeit, the Lyric Poets of Spain in the XVth century, an entirely new and very difficult subject. What has been written on it is all in Spanish. Moore says he does not mind that, but he has to copy some old unpublished manuscripts. He has a very hard master in Prof. Baist, but he is going to the bottom of his subject if it takes all summer. Moore has spent two vacations in France and complains more of the German speech-rapidity than of the French. (Moore always liked French better than German.) Prof. Brandt makes a similar complaint of the Italians, and left word in Florence, Rome and Naples that Moore and Shepard were coming and that the natives should use more gestures than words at first, and the latter in slow succession, if possible. The Italians are by nature a lazy people, and why they should talk so fast is a mystery to the dazed foreigner.

Prof. Brandt spent nearly four weeks near Bremen in the country reading and letting impressions deepen and clear. There he had access to a friend's private and to the city's public library. Prof. Fitch and Prof. Brandt spent two days together in Bremen, talking over the excuse system and other subjects dear to the faculty heart. Prof. Fitch is even worse off than Moore and Shepard. He went fully equipped with German, but alas! to enter the classical seminary he has to write and speak Latin. So he spent most of his summer vacation with a German friend of his who talks Latin "like a book," and prepared himself for this seminary. German students seem to harbor the extraordinary idea that it is a privilege to be admitted to such a circle, which means nothing but "grind" and midnight oil. The universities were closed in August, September and October. German university life shows itself in two phases. It is either all play and no work, or all work and no play.

Holland and Germany were cold and wet. Heine is right, a German summer is nothing but a winter painted — by the Sophomores.

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HOW FAR THAT LITTLE CANDLE THROWS HIS BEAM.

A FEW days ago Mr. E. A. Rockwell, '76, of Brooklyn, wrote to Dr. Stryker, telling of the dire necessity of a little Swiss woman, of whose case Mrs. Rockwell had learned, and suggesting that Hamilton students be asked to take up a "mite" collection for her benefit. Mr. Rockwell wrote: "She is a gentlewoman and was well educated in France. She has tried the charitable societies, but red tape and the pushers, who thrive on these ways of giving by the rich, have shut her out, especially from the immediate aid that is necessary. We know that she habitually goes all day with one meal. Sometimes she has none at all. She paints very nicely, and she tries to sell little paintings from door to door — with what success you can imagine. Sometimes she comes to our door fainting for lack of food. It struck me today that, if I had known when I was a student of such a case of destitution, I would have been glad to join others in giving a little."

Dr. Stryker concluded to present this unusual request, and did so at Chapel one morning, very briefly, more briefly than the above. He said that we of Hamilton were constantly appealing for aid to our alumni. Now he was going to offer an appeal from an alumnus, a graduate of the seventies. The appeal was for aid for a little Swiss woman who was stranded in Brooklyn with two little children, with no friends, with no money, and with not enough command of the English language to make her wants known. President Stryker said that here was a chance to do a little College settlement work at arm's length, and he asked Messrs. Buell and Greenwood, of the Senior class, to "pass around the hat." The result was a collection, then and there, of a round twenty dollars, a surprising amount from a comparatively small number of young men quite unprepared for giving.

The *Tribune* correspondent sent an account of this unusual college occurrence to New York, and the next day came a letter from a New York Bank President to Dr. Stryker enclosing ten dollars for the fund; and the next day a Brooklyn man sent two dollars. The "little Swiss woman" ought to wear a badge of blue and buff. B. G. S.

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BASEBALL.

SOMETHING must be done by Hamilton this year in some branch of athletics. Our football team was certainly far from a success. By this we do not mean in any way to disparage the efforts of the management, but still the fact remains. The chances for success in track athletics next spring are also very slight, but one man being in college at present who took a point at the last intercollegiate contest. It is therefore necessary to turn our attention in some other direction, if Hamilton is to be successful in any line of athletics this year. The only way to accomplish this seems to be thro a baseball team. There is considerable good material for a team in college at present and, if the men will work faithfully and the support of the whole student-body is given, Hamilton may yet emerge from the gloom which at present surrounds her in the athletic world. By working faithfully we do not mean merely going out and practicing for an hour two or three times a week, but steady, conscientious training. And by the support of the students, we do not mean merely financial aid, but, also, that the men should show an interest in the team. Those who do not play can help the team materially by encouraging instead of criticising them, and by showing enthusiasm when we are victorious. If every man in college does for baseball all that he can with the means at his command, it will be possible for us to have a winning team, and in no other way.

HAMILTON'S NORMAL COURSE.

THREE years ago this past fall a new course of study was opened here in Hamilton, by which it was possible for those who did not wish to study Greek, to get a degree of Bachelor of Science. Since that time vast improvements have been made in many directions. It was the beginning of a new era. There are no more of the so-called "softs." Every professor is up with the times and the studies are practical aids for a man in after-life.

Many of our graduates of the last two or three years, who are studying medicine, speak of the incalculable advantage derived from the comparatively new course in biology. The

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same is true of our course in law. And the new course in physics is as unlike the old one as a suit of clothes of the present day is unlike one of a hundred years ago.

In the department of Psychology and Pedagogy there is now offered an elective course in education extending over four terms. This affords ample facilities for scientific and practical knowledge of the educational principles and methods so necessary to those purposing to enter the profession of teaching and also to a thorough understanding of the pedagogic problems which are fast becoming indispensable to even the well-informed and practical citizen. The profession of teaching is wisely raising its standards of admission, and demanding men trained and alert — prepared to bring immediately to their work pedagogic intelligence, skill and carefully-formed opinions. The college is better prepared than the normal school to meet this demand. The college student is more mature, better trained, more capable to think thro for himself and to assimilate the psychic laws upon which scientific education must be founded. Hamilton has long sent forth graduates who have become eminently successful as practical educators, and it is to be hoped that the past may be sustained and that the present demands for better teachers in our secondary schools may be satisfied by the thorough, practical and scientific course in education now offered to the students.

It is just such opportunities as these which render a college course advantageous, and it is most gratifying to see that Hamilton has already waked up to that fact.

FOOTBALL.

THE football season is over, and altho Hamilton did not win the pennant, the team made a good fight, The few staunch men who remained at the post of duty, should be highly praised for the spirit which they showed. It certainly was a Herculean task to play the entire season against such disadvantages. Never in the history of football, did the season open with brighter prospects, but, alas, in no way prophetic of the end.

The greatest of the many woes of the eleven was the ina-

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bility of the captain, who was injured after the first game, to play. The captain is essential to success in football, as can be seen by comparing Cornell's record of last year, when her team was minus a captain, with this year's work. Hamilton has no fault to find with Captain Wright. He was a good leader and did all he could, tho unable to play. The weakness of the team can be attributed to no particular men, but was due mostly to playing men out of their places.

The men who deserted the team in time of need must be sorely lacking in Hamilton spirit—"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

This year's defeats should not dishearten Hamilton's football men, but should make them more determined that next year shall not be a repetition of it. Very few of the players leave college at the end of the year, so that next year there will be no necessity of training new men. The excellent coaching received this fall should also tell upon the team next year.

The custom of choosing a manager in the fall for the next year has been found very advantageous, and now another plan has been instituted of electing a captain at the close of the season. This has been tried in other colleges and with good results. Why not with us? This enables both the manager and captain to look up material for the team, and there is no trouble as to whom the captain shall be at the beginning of the fall term under this rule. Let us take courage and try again. There is nothing ignominious in a failure when it is struggled against so bravely and honestly. Truly, as Wordsworth said,

"A noble attempt
Faithfully made is as a noble deed."

One parting remark—the LIT. can not express in strong enough terms its disgust at the unfair decision of the umpire of the last game played. We earnestly hope that Hamilton men may never again be so treated.

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CLIPPINGS.

HIS TRUNK.

A freshman sat in his room one day,
  His eyes were far away fixed;
  He was moody and tired, disconsolate, mixed
For something had gone astray.
He mourned his fate,
  Refused to grind,
And angrily scratched his pate;
  All this because he could not find
    His trunk.

He strode upon the football ground,
  Fought hard, showed strenght and sand,
The struggle ceased, a search began —
  They found two feet, they found a hand.
They are searching yet, but have not found
    His trunk.

— *Wesleyan Lit.*

HEARTS TRUMPS.

I trumped her trick. With quick surprise
A mild rebuke shone from her eyes,
  And prettily she sighed and frowned
  To think it was the first time round.
Her partner led the four,— so wise
She followed with the ace. Surmise
  My hand! None of that suite I found,—
    I trumped her trick.

We played a game in other guise,
The sweetest Love did e'er devise.
  My arm about her waist she found—
  'To think it was the *first* time round!—
And when she tried to moralize
    I trumped her trick.

— *Brunonian.*

A KISS.

"A kiss it is a poem faire."—*Old Song.*

A kiss is not like the poems at all
  That I drop thro the editor's office door,
For I like it as well "returned with thanks,"
  As "accepted with a request for more."

— *Wesleyan Lit.*

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A POPULAR CHAPERON.

O yes, we had a chaperon,
But think you I was daunted,
When such red lips and tempting cheeks
Close to my own were flaunted?

I asked her if she'd be my wife;
She said she'd be my sister;
I knew the little minx had lied,
And I softly bent and kissed her.

O yes, we had a chaperon,
But think you it was stupid?
We didn't mind him in the least,
For the chaperon was Cupid.

—*Wesleyan Lit.*

Will some one prove that the angle K E G + angle J U G — angle J A G.

—*The Polytechnic.*

AMONG THE COLLEGES.

—It is said that Yale lost $1,000 on her Oxford trip.

—Harvard's running expenses are said to be about $1,000,000 a year.

—One-fourth the number of students at the University of Berlin are Americans.

—It is reported that the trustees of Lehigh have abolished compulsory chapel.

Professor Hadley, of Yale, has introduced a system of debates in his classes on Political Economy.

—William M. Singerly has presented $10,000 to the University of Pennsylvania for the erection of new dormitories.

—The University of Kentucky have forbidden college sports on account of the alleged gambling connected with them.

—Medals have been presented to the members of last year's Cornell crew in commemoration of their victory over Pennsylvania.

—A new student's hall, containing a gymnasium, auditorium and Y. M. C. A., is soon to be erected at the University of Pennsylvania.

—England in her ninety-four universities has nearly three thousand more professors than America in her three hundred universities and colleges.

—The annual intercollegiate debate between the University of Pennsylvania and Cornell will take place on March 8th, at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia.

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—Hereafter there will probably be only one football game played between Lehigh and Lafayette. When two games are played the result is apt to end in a tie.

—The Yale *Literary Monthly Magazine* is the oldest college periodical in the country which has continued its publication until the present time. It was established in 1837.

—The Freshman class at Princeton is much smaller this year than usual. It is claimed by some of the professors that the decrease is due to the belief that hazing is practiced there.

—The new athletic constitution, consolidating all branches of athletics under one management, was recently passed at a mass-meeting of the students of Brown University by a unanimous vote.

—Chicago University has organized an oratorical society, and will enter a candidate for the Northwestern contests. Haverford has withdrawn from the Intercollegiate Oratorical Union. Cause, lack of interest among the students.

—A debating society called "The Franklin Debating Union" has been formed at University of Pennsylvania by the men who were successful in the preliminary contest for the choice of speakers in the debate with Cornell last year.

—Here is a hint for young women of Clinton and Utica. It comes from Lehigh: "Last night the young women of the Bethlehems gave a dance in the gymnasium of the college. The building was prettily draped in college colors and banners."

—An organization known as the "Press Club" has recently been formed at Harvard. Its object is to join the various papers into a social organization, with rooms for meetings of the editors, where files of the papers and the exchanges can be kept.

—John D. Rockefeller is not confining his good work to Chicago University. Not long ago he built a skating rink for the young women of Vassar; and now he has given money with which to furnish to the "Co-Eds." of Oberlin a rink 50 by 150 feet in area.

—The University of Michigan has adopted a new plan of devotional exercises. There will be vesper services twice a week at four o'clock, instead of the daily chapel exercises. The great World's Fair organ, which has been secured by the university, will be used at these services.

—The University of the City of New York has a new paper (a bi-weekly,) the *University Items*. It takes the place of *The Forum*, which, as it was practically controlled by outside parties not connected with the university, never received the approval of the faculty, and has ceased publication.

—Union chapter of Alpha Delta Phi will soon be in possession of one of the finest chapter houses in the state, ground having been broken and the work of construction already begun. The site of the new building is on the college grounds, overlooking the campus. The new building will be completed about the middle of next summer.

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—This truly advanced item comes from the University of Boston: "The annual Freshman Philomathean give 'Six Cups of Chocolate' at their entertainment on Friday afternoon in Jacob Sleeper Hall. Instead of the usual disturbance and interference by the Sophomores, a reception was tendered to the Freshmen at the close of the play."

—Compulsory physical training is becoming common. Swathmore's faculty has decided to enforce the rule that at least two hours a week of gymnasium work must be done by each student in the college. At Wesleyan, compulsory gymnasium exercises, affecting only the Freshman and Sophomore classes, was begun in December. Three hours weekly are required. Physical culture in Dartmouth has been long neglected, but now this department is beginning to receive due recognition. Gymnasium exercises four times a week are required of the Freshman and optional instruction in dumbbell work and Indian-club swinging and fencing and the use of single-sticks are given to the three other classes.

—Last year the Princeton club took Trenchard, Wheeler and Phil King along with them on their concert trip, and exhibited these redoubtable athletes to the admiring spectators. This lionizing of favorites doesn't meet the approval of all the Princeton men, and the *Princetonian* remarks editorially: "We do not know that it has been fully decided upon as yet, but it has been rumored thro the college that some of the most prominent athletes are to be taken along on the trip as drawing cards. While this is a very nice compliment to the ones thus favored, and altho some persons may be glad to take advantage of the opportunity to see men who are renowned in athletic circles, yet we believe that we voice the sentiments of the majority of the undergraduate body when we protest against any such action."

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Alumniana.

Τῆς μητρὸς εὐθυδίκου καλλίπαις ὁ πότμος ἀεί.

—Rev. GEORGE D. MILLER, '89, recently of Southold, Long Island, has accepted a call to the church in Warsaw.

—Rev. Dr. WALLACE B. LUCAS, '66, has returned from California, and is supplying the pulpit in Meridian, where he was installed as a pastor in 1869.

—Rev. J. BEVERIDGE LEE, '86, recently of Philadelphia, Pa., was installed, October 22nd, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Bloomfield, N. J.

—Rev. JAY T. BADGLEY, '89, has been ordained as an evangelist by the Buffalo Presbytery and has accepted an invitation to supply the pulpit in Dunkirk.

—At a meeting of the New York Academy of Medicine, Dec. 15, Dr. WILLIAM P. NORTHRUP, '72, was the leader in a discussion on "Typhoid Fever in Children."

—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. JOHN M. HOLLEY, '66, were heartily welcomed at their home in La Crosse, Wis., on the 25th anniversary of their wedding, October 12, 1894.

—During the first year of his pastorate at Smithtown, Long Island, Rev. CHARLES O. GRAY, '90, received seventeen new members, and the future of this church is full of encouragement.

—At the 25th anniversary of the Fredonia Normal School, held last June, Professor THEODORE C. BURGESS, 83, was appointed to write a history of all its graduates, and is now busy with this undertaking.

—NATHAN L. F. BACHMAN, '72, of Fresno, Cal., has been elected as the Democratic nominee to represent the 63rd assembly district, comprising the counties of Madeira and Fresno, in the California legislature.

—PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, has been reappointed by Governor Flower one of the managers of the State Hospital for the Insane, at Utica. He is also President of the First National Bank of Utica and the Fort Schuyler Club of Utica.

—At the annual dinner of the New York Presbyterian Union, held at the Hotel Brunswick, Monday evening, Dec. 3rd, one of the addresses was by Professor FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69, of Columbia College. His topic was "Christianity and Citizenship."

—GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, has the courage to say editorially in the Utica *Press* that "No one is entitled to the floor to criticise Corbett or Fitzsimmons, or even poor old dilapidated farmer Sullivan, who approves the chosen game of American colleges. There are more casu-

—The friends of Professor DUNCAN C. LEE, '91, of Cornell Univer-

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sity, will be glad to know that he is to have an assistant in the individual work of his department. For this position an appointment has been accepted by Mr. Edwin D. Shurter, a graduate of Cornell, who has given proof of his ability as instructor in elocution in Leland Stanford University.

—The date of the next reunion of the Western Association of Hamilton Alumni is fixed for Tuesday evening, December 18th, at the Union League Club in Chicago. ARTHUR C. SOPER, '67, is the president, and the secretary is HENRY D. AMES, '79, of 811 Masonic Temple. Hon. THEODORE M. POMEROY, '42, has been invited to make a response for the trustees and faculty of the college.

—In the New York list of State Normal Schools, Oswego has for its principal Dr. EDWARD A. SHELDON, '48; Jamaica has for its principal Prof. ARCHIBALD C. MCLACHLAN, '81; Potsdam has for its chair of Greek ond Latin Dr. FREDERICK L. DEWEY, '82; Fredonia has for its chair of Greek and Latin Prof. THEODORE C. BURGESS, '83; Plattsburg has for its principal Dr. EDWARD N. JONES, '83.

—It may seem but a feeble echo to the loud and hearty welcome of students to say that the return of Dr. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, in good health and hope for the work of the winter term, fully justifies the public rejoicing. During his absense of five months in Europe Dr. Brandt had the pleasure of interviews with Prof. JAMES D. ROGERS, '89, who is now at Athens, Greece, Prof. EDWARD FITCH, '86, now at Gœtingen, with Mr. ALFRED M. MOORE, '90, and Mr. WILLIAM P. SHEPARD, '92.

—Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64, who was chairman of the Judiciary committee of the constitutional convention, takes the view that the governor is not empowered to appoint the twelve supreme court justices provided for by the next constitution. He takes the ground that the places must first be filled by popular election, and that cannot be done until November. Hon. Joseph H. Choate, the president of the convention, holds to the same view.

alties in a year from football than there are from prize fighting, and the latter does not claim to be intellectual or educational. This knock down and drag out business, with or without tears, ought to be stopped. There are other sports more manly wherein undergraduate athletes can work off their surplus energy and win laurels without loss of limb or life. There is nothing about football, as now played, which is calculated to fit a man for usefulness here or hereafter."

—Dr. DAVID R. RODGERS, '82, of Woodbury, Conn., welcomes the plan of a special alumni fund for meeting the incidental expenses of the college, as proposed and successfully prosecuted by Hon. THEODORE M. POMEROY, '42, of Auburn. "I am delighted to receive an invitation to contribute my mite to this fund. I have long wanted to do something, but have felt that such a small amount would hardly be appreciated unless combined with other small amounts."

—Principal EDWARD N. JONES, '82, is to be congratulated on his rapid success in the State Normal School at Plattsburg. Beginning

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his work under obstinate difficulties he soon proved master of the situation. The school opened this year with 170 normal students, an increase that calls for larger accommodations from the new legislature. Dr. Jones was one of the speakers at the dedication of the monument on Culver Hill, where the battle of Sept. 6, 1814, was fought.

—Judge CHARLES H. TRUAX, '67, of the Supreme Court, has issued an order authorizing the Board of Home Missions and the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church to jointly execute a mortgage for $1,000,000 to the Seaman's Savings Bank on the property at Fifth Avenue and 20th street. The mortgage is to run for ten years at 4 1-2 per cent. interest. The proceeds are to be used in erecting a building for the use of both boards and for other purposes.

—The collection of Arrow-heads and Spear-heads presented by Dr. A. NORTON BROCKWAY, '57, to the Knox Hall, is worthy of more attention than it has hitherto received. It contains not less than fourteen hundred samples, and if the donor's plans are realized, the number will some day amount to 2000. We are slow to comprehend the extent of barbaric skill and industry that is represented by this unique exhibition, and Dr. Brockway is entitled to hearty thanks for what he has done to preserve these memorials of aboriginal weapons of offense and defense.

—President M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, read a paper on "The Future of the College" at the Sixth Annual Convention of the Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools, held at Johns Hopkins University, November 30th and December 1st. President Stryker preached in the pulpit of Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, in Madison Square, New York, on Sunday, December 9th. At the next annual banquet of the Hamilton Club of Brooklyn, January 11th, 1895, (the birthday of Alexander Hamilton,) the leading speakers will be President M. Woolsey Stryker and Senator Henry C. Lodge.

—The University of the City of New York has furnished good examples of inter collegiate comity. In 1843 the degree of Ph. D. was was conferred by the trustees of this university upon the late Rev. BENJAMIN W. DWIGHT, '35, of Clinton. In 1861 the degree of D. D. was conferred by the same body upon the late Rev. JAMES EELLS, '43, afterwards professor in Lane Theological Seminary; in 1865 upon Rev. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, '48, now president of Union Theological Seminary; in 1865 upon Rev. FRANK F. ELLINWOOD, '49, now secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions; and in 1887 upon Rev. CHARLES VAN NORDEN, '63, late president of Elmira College, now of Auburn, Cal.

—JOHN P. MORROW, '84, of Duluth, Minn., has returned from a trip to Guatemala and British and Spanish Honduras, which he made to learn something about the business of raising coffee and bananas. It is possible that he will yet return to Guatemala and engage in one of these two lines. "The stories that have been printed in this country about fighting down in Guatemala are all false," said he. "While I was

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there everything was quiet. From all I can learn, however, President Diaz, of Mexico, is very eager to make Guatemala part of his country and would probably seize upon any excuse for taking it. But Guatemala is attending to its own affairs very well and is prosperous. Her territory is laved by both oceans and she has a fertile soil and splendid climate for raising various things."

—At a meeting in memory of Mrs. Marilla Houghton Gallup, held in the Stone Church chapel in Clinton, Thursday P. M., December 7th, the first speaker was Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, who had been Mrs. Gallup's pastor and counsellor for a quarter of a century. His high estimate of her character as a teacher and a leader in religious work gave full expression to the prevailing sentiment of the meeting. Other tributes of affection were offered by Mrs. I. N. Terry and Mrs. J. B. Morse, of Utica: by Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, of Holland Patent; Mrs. Fred E. Barrows, of Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. Mary F. Lee, of Brantford, Ont.; Mrs. Kingsley Twining, of Morristown, N. J.; Mrs. A. Delos Gridley, of New Haven, Conn.; Mrs. Benjamin W. Dwight, of Clinton, and Rev. CHARLES H. GOSS, '73, of Avondale, Cincinnati, O. In all its features it was a memorial service of unusual interest, pathos and permanent impressiveness.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1822.

Rev. HOMER WHEATON, son of Augustus Wheaton, was born in North East, Dutchess Co., N. Y., December 15, 1804. He prepared for college at Pompey Academy; was admitted to the bar in 1827, and practiced law until 1830 in Onondaga and Syracuse. In 1841, he was ordained as an Episcopal clergyman, and became assistant rector of Christ Church in Poughkeepsie; and afterwards rector of the same. In 1847, he became rector of St. Peter's Church in Lithgow, Dutchess Co., and aided in the building of churches in Amenia, Union and Beekman. In 1855, he united with the Roman Catholic Church, and was baptized by Bishop McCloskey in Albany. The remainder of his life was spent on a farm at Lithgow. November 12th, 1894, while crossing the railroad track at Millbrook, near Lithgow, he was struck by an engine and killed. In 1830, Mr. Wheaton married Miss Louisa Smith, daughter of Hon. Isaac Smith, of Lithgow. He survived both his wife and two children, Isaac and Charles Wheaton. One of his three surviving grandchildren, Isaac S. Wheaton, of Poughkeepsie, has furnished these statistics. The class of 1822 is left without a living representative.

CLASS OF 1837.

ALEXANDER COBURN, son of Alexander Coburn, a farmer, was born in Woodstock, Windham Co., Conn., August 18th, 1807. His mother, Susanna [Mason] Coburn, died in June, 1810, and his father died in 1813. At the age of fourteen, Mr. Coburn removed to Bradford Co., Pa. In 1825, he removed to Stockbridge, N. Y., and prepared for college at the Stockbridge Academy. In 1837, he began reading law with Joseph Benedict, of Sherburne. In 1840, he was admitted to the bar, and

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began the practice of law in Utica. In 1845, he was appointed city attorney, while Hon. EDMUND A. WETMORE, '17, was mayor of Utica. From 1850 to 1854, he was justice of the peace in Utica. From 1867 to 1870, he was managing clerk in the office of Hon. Roscoe Conkling. From 1874 to 1886, he was managing clerk in the office of Spriggs and Mathews, who were attorneys for the Central Railroad. In January, 1841, Mr. Coburn married Cordelia L. Wood, daughter of John K. and Lydia Wood, of Madison. She died in 1886, aged 77. They had no children. Mr. Coburn died in Utica, November 26th, 1894, at the age of 87. He was buried beside his wife in Madison.

CLASS OF 1871.

HOSMER PERKINS MCKOON, a descendant of Roger Williams, of Rhode Island, a son of Samuel McKoon and Adeline [Perkins] McKoon, was born in Oxford, N. Y., July 5th, 1845. He prepared for college at the Whitestown Seminary. Dropping his undergraduate studies, he visited Germany in 1869, and California in 1870. He was graduated from the Albany Law School in 1872, and began the practice of law in Utica. In 1876, he removed to San Francisco, and formed a partnership with Delos Lake. In 1883, he became one of the firm of McKoon and Towle. In 1884, he purchased ten thousand acres of land in the Cajon Valley, San Diego, Co., naming it "Fanita Rancho." In 1885, he moved his family to this Rancho, and here resided until his death, August 19th, 1894, aged 49. He was president of the Southern California Bureau of Information in 1891–94; was president of the San Diego Chamber of Commerce in 1893–94. He was married to Miss Fannie L. Miller, daughter of Henry Miller, of Trenton, N. Y., August 22, 1872. Mrs. McKoon survives her husband, with two sons.

CLASS OF 1884.

CHANNING MOORE HUNTINGTON, son of Rev. GORDON HUNTINGTON, '38, and Charlotte Marsh [Sill] Huntington, was born in Sag Harbor, Long Island, January 4th, 1861. In 1865, after the death of his mother, he removed to Walton, N. Y., and prepared for college with Principal Strong Comstock of the Walton Academy. From 1884 to 1887, he was on the editorial staff of the Utica *Morning Herald*. He was the author of "A Bachelor's Wife," and other poems, published in 1889. In 1891, he removed to New York, and was connected successively with the McMillan type-setting machine, the United Press Association and the New York *Dry Goods Chronicle*. He married, October 9th, 1889, Helen B. Platt, of Norwich, Conn., who survives her husband, with three children. His death, in New York City, followed eight weeks of tyhpoid fever, November 4th, 1894. His burial was at Norwich, Conn. His age was nearly 33.

MARRIED.

LAMPSON — PARKER — At Kansas City, Missouri, on Tuesday, December 4th, 1894, Mr. WILLIAM ROYAL LAMPSON, '88, and Miss AMANDA HOPKINS, daughter of Mrs. Zora Elizabeth Parker, of Kansas City, Mo. At home 204 Garfield Aveuue.

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Local Items.

—Examinations
—Are upon us
—And "bohners" are hard
—At work for those "ten spots."
—The Fall Term of '94 is nearly ended.
—Smyth, '82, is seriously ill in New York.
—Gray, '92, has been visiting the old haunts of his college days.
—Prof. Smyth has been kept in for a few days with rheumatism.
—Hewett '92, has been the guest of his brother at Sigma Phi Hall.

—Col. MacGregory, of Colgate University was a recent visitor at Dr. Root's.

—Seth Thomas, '96, has been chosen to succeed Wright, '95, as captain of the football team.

—Dr. Stryker occupied the pulpit of Dr. Parkhurst's church in New York, Sunday, December 9th.

—Henry Jared Cookingham, Jr., '96, has been chosen manager of football for the season of 1895.

—Prof. Brandt returned from his trip abroad Saturday evening, December 9th. He was accompanied by Mrs. Brandt, who went to New York to meet him.

—At the recent fire in the Martin building in Utica, the entire amount of material, consisting of advertising plates, "copy" for the current number, etc., of the *Hamilton Review* was destroyed.

—Holmes, '98, met with a serious accident while coasting a few days ago. He collided with a tree in front of the Psi U. House and was carried to his room where Dr. Frost attended him. He now expects to be out soon.

—At a college meeting held Wednesday, December 12th, it was decided to remain outside of the New York State Baseball Intercollegiate League this year. Instead a trip among the New England colleges will be taken.

—An unusually large number of students and town people listened to Dr. Root Sunday, December 9th. It has been some time since Dr. Root has occupied the chapel pulpit, and it seems to be the desire of the student body that he may preach often.

—December 4th the faculty posted the schedule for winter term. There are the usual murmurs of approval and disapproval. The greatest trouble seems to be with the four o'clock hour, especially in chemistry. Gas jets are to be put in the laboratory so that darkness may not stop the work.

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—It was recently announced at morning chapel that Arthur W. Soper, with his well-proven openhandedness, had authorized the preparation of two handsome silk flags. These are to be of regimental regulations, six feet by six feet six inches. One is to be the United States flag aud the other is to carry the college colors in a large blue field, with buff setting.

—Next term the faculty will be increased by Professors Brandt and Scollard, who return to their former duties, and Professor John William O'Brien, L. L. B., '73, of Auburn, N. Y., who will hold the chair of Municipal Law as Lecturer and Instructor. Professor O'Brien is a bright and progressive young lawyer, eminently fitted for this position which came to him unsought.

—The gentlemen of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity gave a very pleasant informal party at the Eels Memorial Hall on the evening of the 7th inst. Mrs. Hopkins, Mrs. Osborne and Mrs. Terrett were the patronesses. Among those from out of town were Miss Smith, of Rome; Miss Mabel Metcalf, Westmoreland; Miss Edyth Smith, Mohawk; and the Misses Munson, Taylor, Owens, Van Slyke, Mac Gregor, and Sullivan, of Utica. The Hall was tastefully decorated with white and green, the fraternity colors.

—It has been reported in various papers that Dr. Stryker intended to resign as President of Hamilton College to take charge of a New York church at a salary of $15,000 a year. In a recent interview he said that he had no intention of resigning his present position. He said he proposed to stick by the ship at Hamilton College and that rumors regarding his probable resignation to accept any postorate, however attractive, were unwarranted and without foundation. The paper in which this interview appeared says further: "Everybody who knows Dr. Stryker and what he has been doing at the college, is glad that there is not even the shadow of a suspicion as to the likelihood of his leaving. The New Yorkers have developed a great fondness for hearing Hamilton's president whenever an opportunity permits."

—In the last issue of the LIT. it was predicted that the Banjo and Glee Club were going to do something "great," and last Saturday evening's entertainment has proved the predictions true. Every number on the program was good. The Nightmare Glee Club was something novel under the careful management of that esteemed "politician," Pete Kelly. As he left the people to "jedge" as they thought best whether the songs were good or bad and with his accustomed "much obleeged," folded his hands and bowed himself off the stage, while the audience applauded vigorously. After the college yell was given from the different parts of the hall cries went up for "Pete," and it seemed at one time as if he would have to answer the encore. Suddenly his "club" appeared. They sang. Then the audience laughed and the club, with the exception of the "first and second tenor," seemed to catch the contagion and laughed also. Answering to repeated encores they brought from somewhere four of the latest songs of the day.

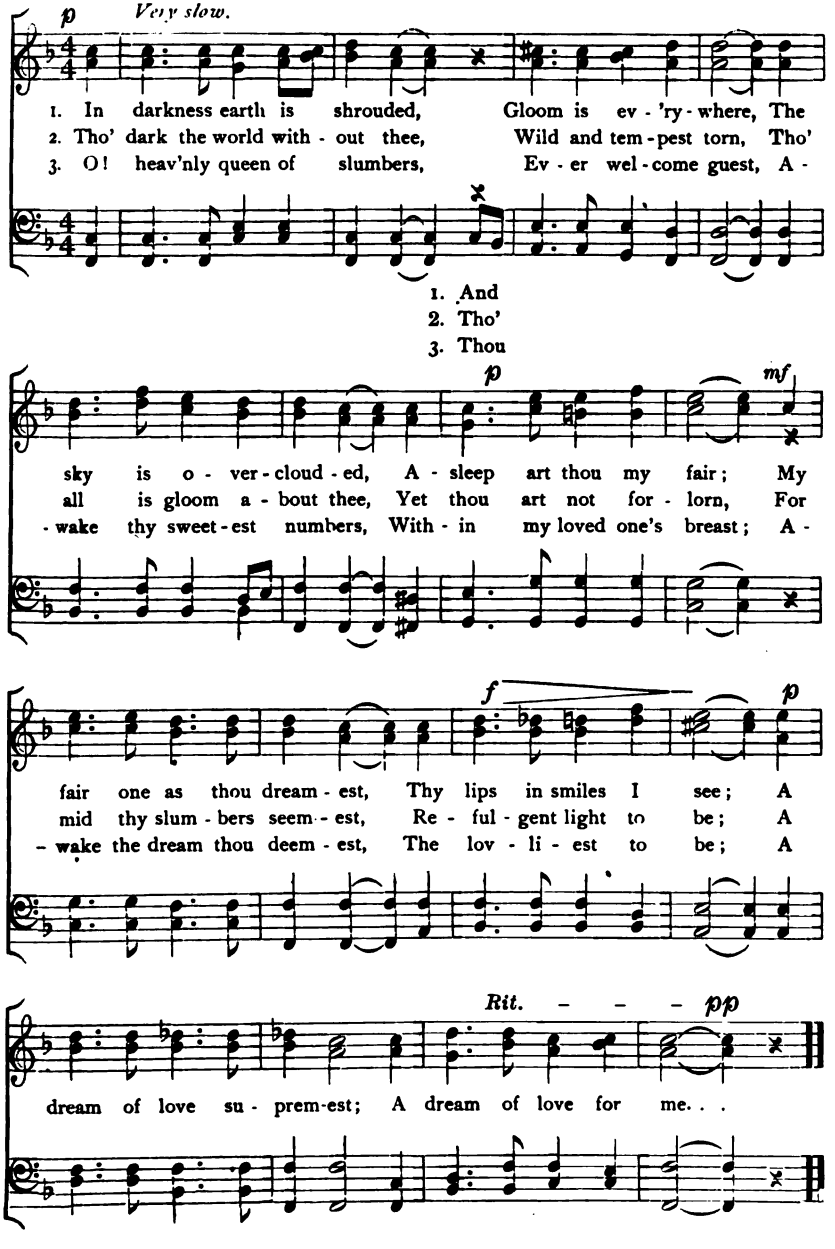
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And harmony reigned supreme. The program was as follows: Part 1 — Silver Wave Schottische, arr. F. K. Briggs, Banjo Club; Tenting To-Night, Mr. MacGregor and Club; Let-Her-Go Galop, Huntley, F. K. Briggs; The Owl and the Pussy Cat, DeKoven, College Quartette; Sleigh Ride, Abt, Mandolin Club; Gem Mazourka, arr. F. K. Briggs, Banjo Club; Cheer Boys, Cheer, Starr, Glee and Banjo Club. Part 2 — Wien Bleibt Wien, arr. F. K. Briggs, Banjo Club; In Absence, Dudley Buck, Quartette; Pride of the Regiment, Huntley, Messrs. Briggs and Wright; Jack and Jill, Onley, Glee Club; Kansas City March, arr. Val Abt, Mandolin Club; Selection, Night Mare Glee Club; Merry Monarch, arr. F. K. Briggs, Banjo Club. The following men occupied the stage during the evening: Banjo Club — First Banjo, Alexander Alison, Jr., Byron B. Taggart, Jr., William L. Allen, John H. Holmes, Edward N. Reed, Byron E. Turnbull, F. K. Briggs; Guitars, George H. Geer, Charles A. Green, Harry B. Ward, Albertie DeFrank, Eugene R. Smith; Second Banjo, Leo H. Robbins; Mandolins, John R. Babcock, Bevier Smith; Violincello, Geo. E. Stone. Mandolin Club — Mandolins, John R. Babcock, Bevier Smith; Guitars, George H. Geer, Harry B. Ward; Violincelo, George E. Stone. Glee Club — First Tenor, J. Herbert MacConnell, Arthur D. Scovel, R. L. Bachman, Horace H. Bogue; Second Tenor, Burton M. Balch, Alexander Alison, Jr., Henry J. Cookingham, William E. Hewitt, Winthrop H. Hopkins, Cuthbert C. Frost; First Base, Horace T. Owen, Robert G. MacGregor, Henry White, Irving D. Williams; Second Base, Clarence S. Wright, Eugene R. Smith, Edward J. Noble, Harry L. Stone. Quartette — First Tenor, A. D. Scovel; Second Tenor, J. H. Mac Connell; First Base, H. T. Owen; Second Base, C. S. Wright. Night Mare Glee Club — Ely Buell, First and Second Tenor; James Walton Carmalt, Soprano; John Groves Everett, Air; William Everett Pettit, Alto; Frederick Joseph De La Fleur, Baritone; George Clark, Jr., Bass; Friend Hull Miller, Basser; Isaac John Greenwood, Accompanist; John Barton Seymour, Substitute; Pete Kelly, Manager.

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DREAM OF LOVE.

Words by B. M. BALCH. Ham. Col. '95. Music by J. H. MAC CONNELL, Ham. Col. '95.



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VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 4.

THE Hamilton Literary Monthly.

JANUARY ÷ 1895.

CLINTON, N. Y.:
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.
HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-95.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Professor NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "LIT." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

TERMS: $2.00 Per Year; Single Numbers 25 Cents.

Subscriptions are due Jan. 1st.

All communications on matters relating to the MONTHLY should be addressed to HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY,
BOX 388, CLINTON, N. Y

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VOL. 29. CLINTON, N. Y., JANUARY, 1895. No. 4.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS AND THE IMITATION OF CHRIST.

SOPHOMORE PRIZE ESSAY.

FOR centuries the Pilgrim's Progress and the Imitation of Christ have exerted a wonderful influence in the world. Their power over men has been surpassed only by that of the Bible. They have moulded minds and uplifted souls, pointing to the cross as the true source of all wisdom and all happiness. Associated with these books are memories of the godly lives and noble characters of the men who wrote them.

It was during the troublous times of Cavalier and Roundhead in English history that John Bunyan, the author of Pilgrim's Progress, was born, lived and died. By the death of his mother, Bunyan early lost the restraints of home and became the leader of riotous companions. But thro all his youth, his great God-given imagination, and the fiery Puritan sermons to which he listened, left him no peace of soul. As he became older, he strove to lead a better life, but his past wickedness weighed upon him. It did not seem possible to him that so great a sinner as he could obtain Divine forgiveness. It was the chance conversation of some pious women which at last brought home to his soul in a new light the glorious truth, that whosoever believeth in

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Christ shall not perish. Soon after his conversion, there came into his hands a tract of Martin Luther. The words of the great reformer roused him to action, and he became a Nonconformist preacher. With the Restoration, Catholicism was again triumphant. Bunyan, refusing to be silent, was imprisoned. When the doors of Bedford jail swung behind him, many mourned because of the stoppage of his career of usefulness. But God's ways are not man's ways. Tho he could not teach, he could write. With the Bible and Fox's Book of Martyrs as his only books, but with the experiences of his life, his fervid imagination and an overwhelming love for God, he set to work, and from out that prison life sprang an influence which has gone around the earth.

The Pilgrim's Progress is the most perfect allegory in the English language. The writer, walking thro the wilderness of this world, lies down to sleep. He dreams of the pilgrimage of a Christian, who, weary with life's troubles, find no relief until the Evangelist starts him upon the straight and narrow road to the celestial city. He encounters many difficulties, defeats Apollyon in the Valley of Humiliation, passes thro the Valley of the Shadow of Death, is tried for heresy at Vanity Fair, and is almost killed by Giant Despair in Doubting Castle, but he perseveres and finally crosses the bridgeless River of Death into the Celestial City. The dreamer stands outside and wishes that he, too, might enter that holy place. In a second part is portrayed the journey of Christiana, under the protection of Great Heart, over the same route.

Into this story the genius of Bunyan has woven some of the strongest, truest characters of literature. The book is allegorical and the author's imagination is so vivid that he has made things that are not seem to exist. With exquisite tact and insight are painted the gentle dispositions of Mercy and Christiana. He shows a loving sympathy for the weak natures of Mr. Fearing and Mr. Despondency. They are gently cared for throout their journey, and the mystic river was never lower than at the passage of Mr. Fearing. In contrast with these types, we have the great, noble soul of old Honest, and the christian manliness and strength of

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Mr. Great Heart, who so tenderly guided Christiana and Mercy, calming their fears and soothing their sorrows, and who was able also to destroy the Doubting Castle. Many other characters are sketched with rapidity and power. Bunyan catches the salient features of character, and, with only a few words, so draws his types that they seem clothed with personality. Whether we see Obstinate, Pliable, Mr. Facing-both-ways, Innocence or Piety, we at once recognize them and feel that we have met their exact prototypes. What could be more vivid than the picture of the Hypocrites, who walk "not uprightly but all awry with their feet, there a rag and there a rent to the disparagement of their Lord."

Not only are the characters boldly drawn, but the style of the whole narrative is beautiful in its simplicity, ingenuity and free use of idioms. Its diction shows an intimate knowledge of Scripture; its words are Anglo-Saxon. In places it has the imagery and poetical spirit of Homer, yet it is everywhere suited to the simplest understanding. The idea of the pilgrimage was not new. Many writers preceeding Bunyan used the same plan. He obtained the greater part of his material from the Bible. With its help, he has drawn an allegory unequaled in beauty and force, having a distinct artistic value aside from its religious sentiments. The principal qualities which contribute to this result are its spontaneity and naturalness. Written in lonely Bedford jail, with no thought of reviewer or reader, its freshness and originality are uninjured by studied elaboration. Bunyan's ideas came from his fertile brain faster than he could give them form, but there is no disorder. It is all logical. The style came from nature just as the thought came from the heart of the author.

Pilgrim's Progress has also great dramatic unity. This quality, which Shakespeare drew from his knowledge of the stage, Bunyan found and used with his unaided native instinct. The sympathy of the reader is aroused at the outset. The plot is broad and carries its interest to the end. No long dogmatic discussions or tiresome details distract the attention. There are incongruities in minor particulars but never any which cause the thread of the story to be

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lost. The genius of the illiterate tinker hit upon a pleasing mode of conveying instruction, the lack of which has destroyed the usefulness of many instructive volumes. Mingled with the more serious parts, we have many a homely bit of humor and anecdote. We smile with the children gathering flowers in the King's garden; we inhale the fragrant perfumes of Beulah; we sympathize with the delight of the boys in their dish of milk in the house of Gaius, and many a world-tossed pilgrim of this later age has longed for the peace and quiet of the Delectable Mountain.

But, with all Bunyan's humor and touches of common life, tho living when the best scholars of the universities and the greatest writers produced impure literature, we find his book free from any trace of licentiousness. Tho uncultured, he lifts himself above common genius when he shows by his writings that his mind was pure.

Nothing to harm, much to amuse, everything to instruct, such is the Pilgrim's Progress from the utilitarian standpoint. It is a great exposition of that mysterious essence lying all around us, yet so little understood, which we call life; it is an embodiment of true creative power.

Of very different character was the Imitation of Christ, and under far different circumstances was it written. Its author, Thomas a Kempis, was born of poor and pious parents at Hamerken, Germany, just before the Reformation, 1379, when the cruelty and bigotry of Papacy were at their height, and the pure, humble religion of Christ seemed to have almost disappeared. At the age of thirteen, a Kempis went to a monastic school and thenceforth his home was a cloister. When old enough, he joined the Brethren of the Common Lot. His life was one of peaceful routine and was spent laboring in the outside world for the spiritual and mental welfare of his fellow men, and in the seclusion of his cell, studying the Fathers of the Church, and communing with his God.

A Kempis probably had little idea of the changes which were beginning to take place in State and Church, and so could never have dreamed that in writing the Imitation of Christ he was to become a herald of the Reformation. His

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teachings, however, were influences working in the same direction as those of the Reformers who followed him. He lacked their spirit of aggressiveness because nature and training had made him unfit to do battle with the world in defence of his opinions, but none the less his mission was a grand and successful one. By the nobility and righteousness of his character, he impressed himself indelibly upon his contemporaries; and by the crystallization of his holy, helpful life, the fruits of his devout study, and his fervent love for God, into the Imitation of Christ, he left a legacy which has exercised a quiet but unceasing and mighty influence.

The causes of the success of the Imitation of Christ are hard to analyze; they can only be felt. Like the life of its author it is calm and restful. There is nothing whatever in it startling or sensational. Simply and peacefully it runs on, charming the intellect and elevating the heart. It was written in the Latin language in rhymes and rhyming prose, but its idioms are entirely of Teutonic origin, showing that Latin was not the native tongue of the writer. Its style is neither elegant nor polished, but it is always pure and vigorous. Its perspicuity, force and simplicity are shown by the ease with which it has passed into other languages and by its popularity in the translation as well as in the original. Its soul-quality is felt in the hold which it takes on the memory. Its short, intense sentences cling to the mind like proverbs. Its imagery came from the Scriptures and is natural and picturesque. It is a book with no plot, no story, scarcely any connection of its parts, yet we discern that it has beginning, advances gradually, and closes with a peroration, which, in its generalizing qualities, in its loftiness of tone and beauty of language, closely resembles the political prophesies of Isaiah.

The subject-matter of the Imitation of Christ is not especially original. A Kempis had studied nearly all the theological literature then extant. He gathered the best in all these writings and consolidated it in this book. Tho he had access to little of a classical source, he was able in the great series of theologians to find many whom he could use as models in beauty of expression and purity of diction.

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Knowing the Bible almost by heart, he acquired from it the art of making his words sink forcibly into the heart. Another source of material was the lives of the holy men with whom he was associated. The Brethren of the Common Lot were among the few of that time who attempted to imitate Christ and they lived up to their ideal with such fullness and sincerity that a Kempis had always before him living models of his subject. Notwithstanding the lack of originality, a Kempis gave to all his matter a new individuality. In his hands, dry maxims received the imprint of truth, and words previously lifeless gained a fresh vigour.

The Imitation of Christ is not dogmatic. It insists upon spiritual freedom. A few important doctrines form the basis of the book, but these can be carried into execution in various ways. Living in an age of intolerance, a member of an order persecuted by the Church of Rome, he himself is neither frantic nor bigot. He seeks neither to insult nor injure those who do not believe with him. Out of the fullness of his love for God and mankind, he wrote such a book that, for five centuries, it has been read with equal interest and equal pleasure by all classes.

As the impelling motive in a Kempis' whole life was his love for the Savior, so this is the chief doctrine of the Imitation of Christ. "Receive Christ; let him be found within thee," was his great theme. In words of such glowing tenderness that he almost reaches the height where belong the inspired canticles of David, he pictures the divine manliness of Christ and exhorts all men to do homage to Him, the Redeemer of the world. It seems as tho his mind had been able to hold communion with the spirits of Heaven and had returned to earth to give to mortals a brighter glimpse than usual of God's love for humanity. No uninitiated one can hope to understand these sublime outbursts of the Imitation of Christ. One must have the same yearnings, must wander in the same paths, must finally experience the same contentment at having become one with God before he can fully appreciate the words in which a Kempis tells of his Savior. It is this characteristic of ardent love which has made it the poem of the people. Paradise Lost is a continual delight to the cultured student of the classics;

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the Imitation of Christ, is ever dear to one who has the heart-culture of the true Christian. To the burdened souls, alike of peasants and of princes, it has been "a veritable treasure-house of the truths of God."

In the description which the Imitation of Christ gives us of Wisdom we have a more practical treatment of the subject. Here a Kempis is exact and precise. He depreciates earthly knowledge and urges us to seek the highest boon, Wisdom. He says, "Knowledge is profane, Wisdom comes from God." This wisdom is to be sought, not from our imperfect fellow men, not in ourselves, for we are transitory beings and sinners, but only in the one Being, in the Great Jehovah, the Fountain Head of all wisdom. Thus, never digressing into tedious treaties, the Imitation of Christ gives us the outlines and rules of practice of the more important Christian duties These are grand and lofty instructions: "Know that the love of thyself doth hurt thee more than anything else in the world." "Part with all and find all." "Get close to Christ; spend much time in prayer and contemplation." "Ween thyself entirely from the world." "Know the true road to peace and follow it." "Be humble and imitate Christ in all things." Obedience to them will bring righteousness.

The Imitation of Christ has been criticized because, while professing to be a pattern for Christians, it does not expound all doctrines of the Bible. The criticism is not a valid one, for it does deal with all the salient features. It has left out only the insignificant points about which theologians have quarrelled so much, and to so little purpose; and thereby its influence has been greatly increased. When the book is objected to on the ground that it does not treat of justification by faith, the objector merely expresses the narrowness of his own views. True, the Imitation of Christ does not directly avow the righteousness which comes from faith, but it leads man straight to Calvary, and no book will do more to deepen a sinner's humility and prepare him to have faith —a faith everywhere present in its pages.

As a rule the Imitation of Christ is not obtrusive. It impresses rather by example than by argument and direct appeal. One thing, however, it does advocate strongly, the

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beauties of a monastic life and the duty of choosing such a mode of existence. It has been seriously alleged that the general study of the book would be liable to create a contagion of asceticism. The ideas of the Imitation of Christ, however, are too lofty, its teachings too sublime and the power of the world, unfortunately, too strong, to have any fear of this. However deeply its maxims might take root, there would be worldliness enough to temper them. High ideals are always inspiring. Christians are too luxurious in these days and need greatly some of the monastic rigor of Thomas a Kempis. The doctrines of this book, even if strongly followed, could not evangelize. They begin and end in one's own salvation and need to be supplemented by counsels for active christian work.

The study of the Imitation of Christ will teach one to value earthly things less and heavenly things more; will draw him closer to God.

The Pilgrim's Progress and Imitation of Christ are much alike in that which is the keynote of each. Both come from the heart; each is the reflection of the life and soul of a God-fearing, God-loving man. Their student finds himself carried away by the fervor and sincerity of their tone. Another characteristic is their entire catholicity of spirit. With the exception of the short sketch of Giant Pope, in Pilgrim's Progress, there is nothing in either offensive to persons of any sect or prejudice. Bunyan looks beyond the confines of his Puritan tenets and sees the whole world subject to one God and awaiting one Redeemer. Thomas a Kempis is not fettered by his monastic views. He gives preference to a life of retirement, but admits also the need of active workers in the world. On such vital points of soul character and underlying belief they are similar; but they differ in many other respects.

The Imitation of Christ has very little attractiveness aside from its sentiments and the utility of its instruction. The Pilgrim's Progress, on the other hand, has by its literary merit charmed many who did not understand, or cared nothing for its teachings. The Imitation of Christ never speaks of nature, while the Pilgrim's Progress leads us beside the still waters, and into green fields which are painted with

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poetical exactness and beauty. The one is only passively and unconsciously a book of reform, the other is positively and actively so. The one is devoted to pure religious subjects, the other satirizes the state trials by its Vanity Fair court scene and its allegory shows in many places that it is intended to represent some phase of contemporary life. The Imitation of Christ is mystical in its doctrines; the Pilgrim's Progress is Calvanistic and Evangelical. But the most important difference between the two is in their conception. A Kempis, leading of his own free will the life of a monk, projected his soul upward and drew from his close union with God the eternal truths of existence. From this, his book is abstract and theoretical. Bunyan, imprisoned and without companions, was thrown back upon himself and his own meditations. He projected his soul inward and the result of his musings comes to us in concrete pictures of life. The Imitation of Christ is the more elevated, the Pilgrim's Progress the more natural in style.

The influences of the Pilgrim's Progress and the Imitation of Christ have extended so far that no comparison can be made. Except the Bible, no book has equaled either in number of copies circulated or translations made. The one did not begin its work until centuries after the other, but since then it has been more widely diffused. The charm of the Pilgrim's Progress is far-reaching; children take delight in it; learned men and the best critics spend years in analyzing the causes of its attractiveness; old age dwells lovingly upon its pictures and dreams with joy of that Celestial City whose confines they are nearing.

The Imitation of Christ has been a useful factor in innumerable lives. August Comte, the founder of Positivism, honored it with a place among his few books. After his breviary, it was dearest to the heart of Pio Nono. Michelet says that "Next to the Gospels it is the finest of Christian books." Such men as Richelieu, Chalmers and Maximillian, of Mexico, have paid homage to it. It is cherished in many households today along with prayer book and Bible.

To be thus read, loved and lauded by millions; to receive the reverence of the cultured and of the unlearned; to soothe wounded hearts and strengthen weary spirits; to

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show the way of life to sinners,— what can be greater than these things accomplished by the Pilgrim's Progress and the Imitation of Christ?

FREDERICK PARKMAN WARFIELD, '96.

MY MAID AND I.

There is a maiden kind and fair,
Dimpled cheeks and crinkled hair;
Heart as pure as any found
In wandering a world around.

The sweet expression of her eye--
(Like rainbow-regions of the sky)--
Keeps all my 'feebled pulses strong,
And keys the tune to all my song.

And yet the best has not been told,
(True love can never all grow old)
And, tho this love has lasted long,
'Tis still the same, and ever strong;

And, larger growing day by day,
Shall speed the numbered hours away
Till we our fears shall rise above
And consummate our hope of love.

X., '00.

THE ISSUES OF THE PRESENT JAPANESE-CHINESE WAR.

IN order to appreciate in its widest sense the issues of the war now in progress between China and Japan, it is necessary to notice their history and their racial differences.

China has always considered herself the center of the universe; to her all other nations, however great and powerful, are mere border-tribes. This conceit and ignorance have gone so far that a Chinaman of average education, if told of the United States, would probably ask in what part of China it lay.

This very pride, tho there was real cause for it in the early civilization of China, has kept the nation content with itself, and by stifling ambition has precluded further development. Feeling that she has nothing to learn from other nations China has ignored them, until she is hopelessly behind her progressive neighbors.

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Japan is totally different, in race, in language, in religion and in temperament. She is eager to follow any good example, no matter by whom it is set; she has scanned western civilization and, of this, has made her own all that is best and most worthy of imitation. This she has combined with the highest elements of eastern civilization and now stands forth as one of the most progressive nations of the world. The march of progress is still westward, for we may now regard Japan as the far West instead of the far East.

Here, then, are two races in close relation geographically, the one representing the twelfth century, the other the nineteenth. Could just such a collision as is now taking place have been prevented? To one who is impartial, this war seems to have been inevitable, not the result of the action of one or both of the nations concerned, but of the natural opposition between the ages and civilizations represented by these countries. It matters not what was the immediate cause, whether China or Japan was the aggressor. The question of war was in any case merely a question of time.

But for the justification of Japan, those events which immediately preceded the war must be considered. To the press Japan seems to be acting the part of a brave but rash young man, full of a desire to show his mettle, and willing to pick a fight with his large but slothful neighbor. However, this is not the case. Japan has no fear for China, yet at the same time she is not desirous of quarreling. But she has one principle in her relations with China and, indeed, with every nation, the maintenance of her rights. Japan believes that China has infringed them.

The facts are as follows: For some time Corea has paid tribute to both governments; finally Japan proposed to China that they should arbitrate the question as to which should receive this money, saying that it was manifestly unjust to require Corea to pay a double tribute. Japan even urged that Corea be left independent, and declared that this was the fairest method. As no notice was taken of this request, the government of Japan sent an army into Corea to drive out the Chinese army of occupation and proclaim independence to the Coreans. It is thus that the war was begun.

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To Japanese statesmen this war bears the appearance of a crusade, whose purpose is to extend the western civilization throout China. In a peculiar way the war is one of self-preservation, tho it is foresight alone which presents the subject in this light. Japan knows that the other neighbors of China are the great European powers, Great Britain and Russia; that these are always eager for new territory, and that they are much more advanced than most eastern nations. She believes that every people in the east must adopt western civilization or perish; in this belief she has herself changed most radically in the last twenty years, but China has not. It is a question, then, of forcing this great nation to receive the new civilization or of leaving her a prey to her European neighbors. But in the event of the failure of Japan in this first purpose and the consequent dismemberment of China, Japan herself would have for her neighbors Russia and England, whom she already regards as too near.

The purpose of this war has been totally misunderstood by those who deem it a war of conquest. The statesmen of Japan are far too able to fail to appreciate the fact that if she should obtain China, this would be naught but a tremendous burden. It would also bring about the nearness of the European powers, which is much dreaded. Moreover, she realizes that if she should attempt to seize China, these same nations would force her to share it with them. No, Japan intends a far more glorious future for China — it dreams of establishing in the east a triple alliance consisting of Japan, China and Corea, whose civilization shall be that of the west, and which shall lead the world.

China has no object in this war further than self-defence. She has tried in a feeble, sleepy way to repel the Japanese, but now she has ceased even this, and sues for peace.

The true issue of the war comes near to the Japanese conception of it; it is as to whether the east shall be self-governing or be governed by the west. And this will be decided by the acceptance or refusal on the part of China of modern civilization. BENJAMIN R. JOHNSON, '97.

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ROSE-PINK — BLUE AND BUFF.

Thoughts suggested by reading R's poem, "Blue and Buff — Rose-Pink," in the December LIT.

It seems very, very nice
To be able, in a trice,
(It strikes me as "very rough,")
To slap the Blue and Buff
In the face.

Some thoughtful one might think
That more logic and less ink
Would better suit, by far,
A poet, such as R,
In this case.

R says that Blue and Buff
Were colors good enough
For the Continental days,
And *then* "won highest praise;"
(Which is true;)

But,— the inference is quite plain,—
Since those days come not again,
"And the fashions hardly last,"
E'en in colors from the past,
They won't do.

Here the poet slips a cog, (soft g)
And, without a thought of log-
ic, in verse that throbs and glows
With the dayspring's blushing rose,
Likewise pink,

Proves those colors older far
Than the Continental are,
And, therefore — but he drops
The conclusion. Time he stops,
Don't you think ?

Well, we'll watch the rose-pink flush
Rounded cheeks in modest blush;
But on every heart that's true
We will wear the Buff and Blue;
And sometimes —— *pink*.

A.

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Here and There.

DURING the Christmas vacation the contributors to the "Here and There" department were seized with a critical disposition. The result has been several articles suggesting reforms, which the LIT. gladly publishes. To the correspondent who complains of the lack of "Blue and Buff" poems, we would say that there are several excellent ones in store for the future. Every member of the college is invited to contribute to this column.

THE old ill-feeling between "town and gown" has shown itself anew. Of late years it has sunk into insignificance between the college and the village people at large. Yet evidently there rankles still in the minds of a few Clintonians a feeling of ill-will toward the college students. Notably among these is the editor of the Clinton *Courier*. The attitude of this paper towards the college in the abstract has changed within the last two years. The students are now the recipients of the virulence once heaped upon the college and student-body alike. This apparent spite has been vented more vehemently than usual in the publications of the last few weeks. The editor seems to be laboring under the delusion that he is instituting great reforms in the life of the college students. He errs. In his attacks under those glaring headings, he must first look to the absolute accuracy of his statements before he will accomplish great results. In articles of such a kind he must remember that great reformers have no sensational license.

We would not think for a moment that he refers to the students of Hamilton College when he speaks of a "$5,000 education for a $.05 boy." But this has been suggested. Anyone living in Clinton thro a year will bear witness that depredations in the village are committed no more by the college students than by the town people. Yet these great reforms of the *Courier* have not reached beyond the

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students. It would seem as tho, in consideration of the work that goes into the *Courier* office from the students, they should receive more thankful return. If the *Courier* is to persist in its present course, let it seek accuracy above all things else. We appreciate the fact that news of a sensational character is scarce in Clinton, but this offers no excuse for hatching up such scurrulous falsehoods as have appeared of late in the *Courier*.

I HEAR that there's more or less of a tangle in the finances of another of our organizations. It's about time that we petitioned the faculty for an instructor in bookkeeping. The fact seems to be that we are so sensitive and high-toned that we never dare to suggest that there ought to be a check on every treasurer of every organization. That would reflect on the treasurer's honesty, we think. But business men don't have any such superfine notions; and we hear nothing of reflections. If every treasurer gave a receipt for every cent received, and had a stub to show for it, and never paid out a cent except by order of the president or manager, and had the order to show for it, there'd be fewer mistakes, less growling, and no reflections.

AND so the caps and gowns are coming. I'm glad Hamilton joins the procession, which is composed of Harvard, Yale, Amherst, Williams, Union, Dartmouth, Chicago, Trinity, New York University, Lafayette, Vermont, Dickinson, Wesleyan, and a lot of others. What's the matter with the Faculty joining, too? By the way, why wouldn't the last chapel of second term be just the time for '95 to swing its new outfit?

IN looking over the exchanges, I find that Smith has sent a lot of things to the Philadelphia College settlement; a hundred dollars, the result of the glee club concert, to the settlement in New York; and a donation to the Denison House in Boston; that Vassar sent four hundred dressed dolls to the poor children of New York; and that Wellesley sent three hundred dressed dolls for Christmas distribution at the New York, Philadelphia and Boston settlements.

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Here's a text for a sermon. Are women more charitable than men? Do men work off their superfluous steam in athletics and women in charity? I don't find that colleges for men did much charitable work last term. We had a little attack, but it isn't likely to become chronic. To come right down to the cold facts, isn't the difference between "male" and "female" colleges due to the brutalizing and degrading influence of that horrid game football? I hope that Professor Wilder, of Cornell, will add this arrow to his quiver.

WHAT are our poets about? Where are the ringing verses on the Blue and Buff? The colors ought to work well into rhyme, as the LIT. suggested. The only approach to a Blue and Buff poem that I have seen is the rose-pink wail of "R." in last month's LIT. It has often been said that of all men, college students are the most conservative. "R." proves it.

THE faculty of the University of Virginia have begun the publication of the *Alumni Bulletin*, which is "designated to give the alumni a brief account of what takes place at the university." Hamilton needs no such bulletin as long as the LIT. lives up to its privileges, and yet, Mr. Editor, I have wondered whether the LIT. might not give more of college happenings without lowering its high literary standard. I confess that this thought has set me to wandering "Here and There."

THE New York State Oratorical League holds its third prize contest with Union sometime in February. I have often wondered why Hamilton wasn't in that league. We may have been unfortunate in football, but we do believe we wouldn't be tail-enders when it came to a matter of pawing the air and making the welkin ring.

WHAT has become of the fine photographs of the typical American man and woman that hung in the gym? Another case of swipe? If so, it's a shame. I understand that Professor Brandt brought back from Italy several fine photographs of the famous "Wrestler" intending to present them

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to the college for the gymnasium; but, naturally, he doesn't propose to do so now, if the disappearance of the other photographs which he had framed and hung in the gymnasium can not be accounted for.

HESITATION.

Her disposition (I am told)
  Is good. I know her ways are thrifty.
She's worth (I hear) her weight in gold,
  And tips the balance at two-fifty.
Yet reasons why we should not wed,
  To me, at least, seem clear and weighty;
I'm twenty-eight, and it is said
  That she (the darling!) 's nearly eighty.

IT is a great shame that dictionaries and reference books can not be kept in the modern language room annex. It is a great convenience, and in many cases a considerable saving in a financial way, to be able to go there and look up a lesson now and then. Among the valuable books that have been pilfered from there this year are a French Dictionary which cost $4.50, a valuable German Dictionary, both of which were purchased with the library money, and an edition of Faust, which is Prof. Brandt's property. Prof. Brandt is inclined to be generous, and will put some new books in the annex, but, if they are disturbed, the annex will be abandoned. If anyone has taken a book from there and forgotten to return it he should redeem the reputation of the student-body by replacing it at once.

THE other day, while standing on the Chapel steps, we saw a man trying to put a notice on the bulletin board. It was cold and windy and he was endeavoring to extract a tack with his finger nails. It was a difficult task, as it had been some years since he had played "mumble de peg." His language was not dignified enough to grace the columns of the LIT., or we would endeavor to give an object-lesson. The thought was suggested, however, that the purchase of a new bulletin board, so constructed that tacks would be unnecessary, would be a good way to invest a part of the Fayerweather will money. One could be fixed to work like a

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photograph album. There are other ways an ingenious mind could contrive. But, we suppose, this would be departing from our boasted conservatism.

WHERE THE PINK BELONGS.

"I've made you a knot of the Blue and the Buff
To wear on your coat," she said,
With a charming blush and a dimpling smile,
And a droop of her pretty head.

He looked at her cheeks as she pinned the knot,
Grew bolder, and said, "I think
That the Blue and the Buff are all well enough,
But there's nothing quite like the pink

On the cheek of the girl I love the best."
She listened, nothing loath;
And when Cupid looked for the Blue and the Buff,
The pink was above them both.

B.

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Editor's Table.

A SKELETON IN OUR CLOSET.

THE biological department has recently been enriched by some very valuable additions. One is a specimen of the *genus homo*, without any muscle, blood or brains. He has been dubbed "Old John," and stands suspended from a nickel-plated rod in the haunted closet of the Biological "Lab." He is frequently brought out by Prof. Morrill, who points out to the students the way the different parts of the human frame are joined together and shaped. "Old John" is a skeleton, glittering white, and fastened together with stout wire instead of pliant cartilage. He was purchased from Ward of Rochester, and cost $72. He undoubtedly has a history, but it is unknown. The imaginative individuals among the biology students will, no doubt, before long form numerous hypotheses concerning "Old John's" earthly existence. The members of the faculty are considering the advisability of offering a prize for the best and most original history of "Old John."

Besides the human skeleton, several other beautifully-mounted skeletons, representing types of animals, have been received from Berlin. There are skeletons of snakes, monkeys and numerous others of the animal kingdom. These are all used a great deal this term in the study of osteology, the science dealing with the bones. There have been received also from Paris several of Augoux's models of the eye, ear, throat, brain, etc. These are composed of parts which, hooked together, give the external appearance of the organs, but which can be disjointed, showing the entire construction of each separate organ and tissue. One hundred and eighty dollars have been spent upon these models. They are made of paper, pressed and painted. Several wax models of marine larvae have been received from Germany.

Improvements have also been made on several of the

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apparati, and a number of books added to the biological laboratory. A freezing apparatus has been put in which freezes sections for cutting very quickly, by means of carbonic acid gas. The sections thus prepared for microscopic examination are not as good as those imbedded in parafine, but are good enough for ordinary purposes. Two pieces have been put on each microscope, so that the instrument does not have to be taken apart to examine an object under high and low power. All these improvements have been made with the idea of accomplishing more within a short space of time. Besides several works on physiological chemistry and anatomy, $60 worth of charts have been added and filed. They are the work of Dr. Leuckart of Germany. The biological laboratory is considered one of the best-equipped of its size in America.

"Of its size" implies no inconvenience either. The small laboratory, when under the direction of an earnest and competent instructor, is preferable to a large one. The advantages for biological study at Hamilton can be discounted by no other college.

PRINCETON VS. HAMILTON.

THOSE of us who "play ball," urged to longer and more frequent practice, have been told of the numerous hours daily given by the athletes of Princeton, Yale, Harvard and so on, to their athletic works. Six hours daily except Sunday is, we have been told the prescribed time for football practice at Princeton. We don't know how they do it. Were any men to try such hours of practice here, most, if not all of them would, at the close of the first term, find a "drop kick," which would land him at home.

A recent examination of the catalogs of Princeton and Hamilton helps us a little. Here the faculty gives us eighteen hours per week and no electives until third term, Sophomore. At Princeton but fifteen hours are required for the first three years except the last half of Sophomore year, when but fourteen hours suffice. Senior year has fourteen hours during its first half and but thirteen in the second half. At Princeton also electives begin at once with choice

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between two hours French and two hours German. During Sophomore year four hours are elective of the fifteen, and in Junior year ten.

The total of working hours for the course at Hamilton exceeds by slightly more than one-fourth those at Princeton. The following figures speak for themselves: Princeton, for course, 1858 hours—average for year 464½. Hamilton, for course, 2424—exceeding Princeton by 466 hours.

AUSTIN DOBSON'S TWELVE RULES FOR FAMILIAR VERSE.

WE hope those who have been kind enough to contribute verses to the LIT. will not consider the following in any way a criticism:

1. Never be vulgar.
2. Avoid slang and puns.
3. Avoid inversions.
4. Be sparing of long words.
5. Be colloquial, but not commonplace.
6. Choose the lightest and brightest of measures.
7. Let the rhymes be frequent but not forced.
8. Let them be rigorously exact to the ear.
9. Be as witty as you like.
10. Be serious by accident.
11. Be pathetic with the greatest discretion.
12. Never ask if the writer observes these rules himself?

WHERE THEY DWELL.

OUR latest Mail Book, giving the addresses of living graduates, furnishes the basis for the following statements as to their present distribution. This estimate can not, of course, be absolutely correct, as any such directory becomes inaccurate almost as soon as it is printed. The record is, however, less than a year old, and our men are not so migratory that these figures can not be taken as fairly exact. Certainly, the number of recent and unregistered changes would move but slightly the ratios here given.

Out of 1400, there are in the state of New York, 736; in Illinois, 88; Minnesota, 60; Pennsylvania, 43; Michigan, 42;

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Ohio, 36; New Jersey, 35; California, 32; Missouri, 31; Massachusetts, 30; Connecticut, 26; Wisconsin and Kansas, each 23; Iowa, 20; Colorado and District of Columbia, each 16; Indiana, 10; Nebraska, Tennessee, Washington, and the Dakotas as one, each 9; Louisiana, 7; Oregon, 5; Vermont, Florida and Texas, each 4; Delaware, Maryland, Alabama and North Carolina, each 3; Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Kentucky, Virginia, New Mexico and Wyoming, each 2; W. Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Montana and Utah, each 1; and a total of 17 in eleven foreign countries. Mississippi, Arkansas, Arizona, Idaho and Oklahoma seem to be the only regions without the savor of Hamilton salt. They should be colonized.

NINTH REUNION OF WESTERN ALUMNI.

[From the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*.]

THE 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah, of Hamilton College, rang lustily thro the corridors of the Union League Club at the ninth annual reunion and banquet of the Western Alumni Association of the institution founded at Clinton, N. Y., in 1812.

Formality, ceremonial, caste, title and distinction were dispensed with, and instead the jolly boys of college days held sway. As an alumnus would enter the library he would feel the familiar slap on the shoulder, and be greeted with, "Hello, Billy," "How are you, Pop," "Glad to see you, old boy," "Well, if here isn't Dan' Daniels."

Carking care and the dull routine of life were banished by the boys who honor the buff and blue. They were the same genial, rollicking lads whose nightly excursions filled the denizens of Clinton with terror, and even provoked "Old Greek" North to sound a note of warning instead of descanting upon Greek roots and the optative mood. They lived again those halcyon days when life was a dream of fame and full of charm. It was a pleasing panorama of the jolly camaraderie of college fellowship as the loyal sons of Hamilton breathed once more the atmosphere of academic life while gathering around the festal board in the tower-room of the Union League. Instead of oatmeal, boiled

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potatoes, tough steak and weak coffee served at the usual college club, an elaborate and fashionable menu was given.

Before the speech-making began the collegians indulged in airy badinage, reminiscence, and anecdote of past years, thus proving the efficacy of the popular Hamilton ditty:

> It's a way we have at old Hamilton,
> To drive dull care away,
> Old Hamilton's sons at least, sir,
> Partake with good will of a feast, sir,
> And the turkey is the beast, sir,
> To drive dull care away.

Alexander C. Soper acted as toastmaster and performed his duties most handsomely. He called upon Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, of Auburn, N. Y., to sound the praises of the "Alma Mater." Mr. Pomeroy said: "You have fifty representatives of Hamilton in this city. She is proud of this contribution. Our sons are well at the front because they were brought up that way on the hillsides of New York. We did not aim at social caste and professional athleticism while at the college, but we sought to make ourselves well-rounded, educated, trained men. It gave us the highest type of education, which does not flatten out a man with an extensive curriculum of electives. There were more representatives who made up the recent constitutional convention in New York from Hamilton College than any other institution in America. Four Hamilton men did the main work in amending the constitution. The natural environments of Hamilton in the Mohawk Valley are inspiring and enter largely in the development of the undergraduate. Hamilton's material improvements of late years have been notable; among the grandest is the elegant memorial in form of a library to your old citizen, Perry H. Smith.

Myron H. Beach, '53, responded to the toast, "What Hamilton Does for the Farmer Boy." "More than one-half of Hamilton's sons are farmers' boys; among them are Dr. Orrin Root, Dr. Joel Parker, President of the Union Theological Seminary, Dr. Ellenwood, Judge Anson S. Miller, ex-Attorney General W. H. H. Miller, Dr. Albert Barnes and Charles Dudley Warner. They have left a strong impress upon all society. They made much sacrifice and

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effort, but they always climbed to the top and made successful men, altho—

> "We did our nightly chores,
> Brought in the wood from out of doors;
> Littered the stalls, and from the mows
> Raked down the herds'-grass for the cows."

Yet the rustic sons have become eminent in every department of life's activity. The farmer element that has been infused into college life is inferior to none. It is beneficent in its results. Banish it and we undermine the foundation of our civilization.

Hon. W. H. H. Miller, 61, of Indianapolis, ex-Attorney General of the United States, spoke on "Hamilton to the Fore."

Rev. Charles S. Hoyt, '77, Oak Park, responded to "Loyal Hearts." John M. Curran, '92, responded to the toast, "Men May Come, and Men May Go, but ——." Willard S. Pope, '51, of Detroit, in retrospective glimpses unfolded the subject, "Then and Now."

Thomas D. Catlin, '57, then hailed "Our Queen" by paying a very graceful tribute to his Alma Mater. He referred in a eulogistic way to the advantages Hamilton offered to her students and the place her graduates hold in the vocation of life. Letters were read from absent members by the secretary, H. D. Ames. Judge Elliott Anthony, '50, gave his report as a visitor at Hamilton during the exercises of commencement in June, imparting some satisfactory information as to the progress of the college during its later history. A few impromptu speeches were made, and then the boys clasped hands round the table and sang in "accent loud and strong" a soul-stirring college air to the tune of "Nut-Brown Maiden."

> Dear old Hamilton, we'll sound thy praises loud and long.

As a grand finale to the occasion a cheer was given for the gray-walled college with its poplar-studded campus in the Mohawk Valley.

The following officers were elected: Breeze J. Stevens, of Madison, Wis., president; George W. Newcomb, Hon. H. C. Burchard, Frank S. Weigley, Myron H. Beach, vice-presidents; Henry D. Ames, secretary; Charles C. Arnold,

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treasurer; F. H. Head, Platt Underwood, C. Fay Willard, executive committee; Hon. Elliott Anthony, Thomas D. Catlin, Alexander C. Soper, committee on ways and means; Willard S. Pope and Charles S. Hoyt, committee to attend commencement.

Among those present were: W. H. H. Miller, '61, of Indianapolis; Dan P. Eells, '48, of Cleveland; W. S. Pope, '51, of Detroit; William V. Moss, '42, of Cincinnati; Frank B. Daniels, '71, of Minneapolis; William Jenkins, '67, of Mendota, Ill.; Thomas D. Catlin, '57, of Ottawa, Ill.; Charles S. Hoyt, '77, of Oak Park, Ill.; Edwin Middleton, '77, Austin, Ill.; George H. Minor, '90, Evanston; Alexander C. Soper, '67; Henry G. Miller, '48; George W. Newcomb, '49; Samuel N. Dada, '49; Dr. Ira W. Allen, '50; Franklin H. Head, '56; Charles N. Fay, '62; Henry D. Ames, '79; C. C. Arnold, '85; H. E. C. Daniels, '68; J. Platt Underwood, '70; Perry H. Smith, Jr., '74; Melville E. Dayton, '64; F. S. Weigley, '75; W. S. Young, '69; Nicol Halsey, '67; C Fay Willard, ,92; John M. Curran, '92; G. H. Harkness, '91; P. L. Sherman, '51; E. R. Davis, '51; Daniel Goodwin, '52; Elliott Anthony, '50; Horatio C. Burchard, '50, of Freeport; M. H. Beach, '53; John P. Montross, '87; Dr. A. G. Bailey, '89; John Allison, '92; F. B. Hathaway, '91, of Rochelle.

WHERE TO WEAR EVENING DRESS.

"What mighty contests rise from trivial things."

THE newspapers of Chicago are much exercised over the fact that a man appeared at the New Year's day reception at the White House in evening dress. They have taken sides in the matter, and have gone deeply into a historical and philosophical discussion of dress. The Chicago *Times* is so bold as to assert that the wearing of a dress suit in daylight is not to be justified on any grounds. The Chicago *Herald* takes the other side and supports its opinions elaborately. "Dress," it says, "is not a matter of hour. No woman can be presented to any royal personage in the afternoon except in what is called in this fresh country 'evening dress.' No man can attend mass said by the Pope at six

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o'clock in the morning except in what is literally termed in these provinces 'evening dress' or 'dinner dress.' The President of the French Republic always wears a swallow-tail at State functions, no matter at what hour of morning or evening they occur. What the Queen of England, the Pope at Rome and a Frenchman at the head of the State do not know about hours and dress is scarcely worth talking about."

The above quotation from such excellent authority as a Chicago paper will, doubtless, please the man who went to a four o'clock tea at Houghton last year in evening dress.

THE FAYERWEATHER WILL.

A FEW years ago Daniel B. Fayerweather, a wealthy leather dealer in New York, died and in his will bequeathed a large amount of money to twenty different institutions. In accordance with this bequest Hamilton was to receive $100,000. Besides this, it was also provided that after the payment of the bequests mentioned in the will, the twenty colleges and institutions should be his residuary legatees, sharing the rest of the estate among themselves. It seems that after his will was made, and before his death, in 1890, his attention was called to a provision of a New York law which prevented the giving by will of more than one-half of a man's estate directly to charitable institutions. After full conversation and memoranda with his executors, which clearly established the fact that he intended to leave them his property "in trust," to be used for the institutions already named in the will, Mr. Fayerweather added a codicil to the will, the effect of which was to give his estate to his executors after they should have paid the bequests specified in the body of the will. A short time before his death some friends suggested to Mr. Fayerweather the danger of leaving his estate to these executors without conditions. It is a well-understood fact that, a few days before his death, Mr. Fayerweather executed another codicil to his will which revoked the codicil making his executors residuary legatees and reaffirmed the clause in the original will which distributed the residue of his estate among the twenty institutions, but this codicil was destroyed after Mr. Fayerweather had

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been assured by his executors that they would carry out his instructions.

When the provisions of the will became public much unfavorable comment was caused by the fact that these three executors, one of whom had been his legal advisor for years, were to receive this great estate without any expressed conditions. In order to smooth over matters they made public a deed of gift which they had drawn up, and in accordance with which they proposed to distribute the residue of the estate. Comparatively few institutions in the proposed deed of gift were among the institutions which Mr. Fayerweather had declared his intention to benefit.

Only six of the twenty colleges could be induced to contest the proposed action of the executors. It was maintained by the colleges that the declared intention of the testator to distribute the residue of his estate among these twenty institutions, together with all the circumstances attending the successive modifications of the will, went to show that the codicil which gave the estate to his executors without condition really created a trust in favor of the twenty institutions among whom he intended to have it divided; and that the executors must receive under the will solely as trustees for these twenty institutions. The case was tried before Judge Truax, in New York. One of the leading attorneys for the colleges was Elihu Root, (Hamilton, '64). The decision of Judge Truax was rendered late in December, and it declares the deed of gift void, making the twenty colleges the residuary legatees in accordance with the original provisions of the will. The case has been appealed, but the general impression seems to be that Judge Truax's decision will stand. If his decision is sustained Hamilton will receive at least $150,000 more.

If the heirs do not contest the will now, on the ground that it is in repugnance to the law forbidding a man to leave more than one-half his estate to charity, Hamilton will, without doubt, receive the additional $150,000.

HAMILTON'S INTENTIONS FOR THE SPRING.

It was decided some time ago by the college not to enter the New York State Intercollegiate Baseball Association

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but to take a trip thro the eastern colleges instead. There has been some objection to this plan on the ground that we will probably be outclassed by the eastern colleges, while we might have a team that could compete with the colleges in this state. It is the general opinion, however, that we would gain much by an eastern trip, even tho we should lose every game. It would help to make the college known more widely, and we would get points on the game which would help us in our home games. Our entering the league would be, on the contrary, of little benefit to us. We can arrange games with the colleges in this state and, if we are successful against them, there will be just as much glory in in it even tho we do not have a small piece of cloth to show for it. If we are not able to win from the colleges in the league it will be less discreditable to us now than it would be were we in the league. The team will begin work as soon as a suitable place can be found for practicing, and it is hoped that they will be in condition to commence playing early in the spring. A number of games have been booked already, and it is expected that the schedule will soon be completed.

AMONG THE COLLEGES.

—All but three of Harvard's '94 football team will be eligible for next fall's team.

—In the Lawrence Scientific School at Harvard a course in cooking is now offered.

—The Princeton Glee, Banjo and Mandolin clubs expect to take a trip west as far as Denver some time this year.

—Williams has adopted the same system as Hamilton has now, requiring attendance at 90 per cent. of the college exercises.

—The D. K. E. Fraternity of Michigan University has offered to the athletic association there a silver cup valued at $50, as a prize to be competed for in the running high jump.

—Thirty-seven thousand dollars were the reported receipts of the Yale-Princeton game, while those of the Harvard-Pennsylvania were $55,000, the expenses of the latter being $20,000.

—The Senate of Ohio has passed a bill making hazing a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of from $100 to $300 and from six months to two years imprisonment. The punishment for branding in any manner is a term in the penitentiary.

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—Unusual interest in track athletics is manifested this year at Harvard. In response to a call for candidates, nearly 300 men presented themselves for the five months of hard training.

—Amherst has a silver cup, the gift of the Couch brothers, which is offered to the football player who shall make the most improvement during the season. It has recently been awarded to M. H. Tyler, '97.

—A new system of grade has been established by the faculty of Williams. A student's standing in his work is now represented by the letters A, B, C, D, and E, in place of the old method of very high, high, high-medium, low-medium, and low.

—"Resolved, That attempts of employers to ignore associations of employes, and to deal with individual workmen only are prejudicial to the best interests of both," is the question for the Harvard-Yale debate to be held January 18. Yale takes the negative.

—The captains of some of the '95 football teams, with their positions last year is as follows: Harvard, A. Brewer, tackle; Yale, Thorne, half-back; University of Pennsylvania, Williams, quarter-back; Princeton, Lea, tackle; Cornell, Wyckoff, quarter-back.

—The new catalogs of Yale and of Harvard show that the Connecticut University has a total membership of 2,350, as against 2,202 last year. The increase is the smallest in seven years and is thought to be due to the hard times. Harvard has 3,290 students on her rolls against 3,156 a year ago.

—The question for the second annual debate between Cornell and Pennsylvania is "Resolved, That the most effective means of restricting the liquor traffic is to eliminate the element of private profit." Cornell has the affirmative. The debate takes place in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, March 8.

—Princeton is agitating an amendment to the constitution of the Athletic Association so that Freshmen shall not vote in the election of officers of the association. The argument of those who favor the change is that Freshmen are now the victims of corrupt electioneering, and that, therefore, the elections are unsatisfactory.

—The students of Amherst are very indignant over the statement made in the annual catalog concerning the college senate. The catalog leads one to think that thro the senate the system of self-government is carried out; while as a matter of fact, the senate does not exist at all, owing to a controversy of last year between the faculty and senate.

—Cornell has 97 less Freshmen this year than last and 30 less graduate students. The falling off in the graduate department is doubtless caused by the fact that tuition is now charged in that department, whereas formerly the tuition was free. Perhaps the drowning accidents and the chlorine case had something to do with the decrease in the number of Freshmen.

—The following item from the University of Chicago is one which Horace Greeley would have called "important if true:" "On the subject

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of athletics Dr. Harper expressed himself with great vehemence, asserting that they would not be abolished merely because they had been abused in the past. Hereafter they will be so strictly under the control of the faculty as to render brutality impossible."

--The baseball teams of the leading colleges are seeking dates with the great professional clubs. Harvard will play with the New York club at the polo grounds, April 19 and 20. This will be the first match between Harvard and a professional team. Yale will play with New York April 6 and 7. The University of Pennsylvania is asking for dates, as is also Columbia. New York has offered dates to Princeton. It is probable that the five leading colleges of the country will play baseball with New York this season.

—The news comes from Cornell that its faculty is again considering the subjects of examinations. After it voted to abolish "examination week" and to continue instruction in every department up to the day preceding recess, instructors began to give examinations at the regular recitation hours. The burden thereby imposed upon some of the students is intolerable. Whether the faculty will return to the old system of discontinuing instruction for a week and devoting this time to a schedule of term examinations is somewhat doubtful. But it is felt that some change is absolutely necessary, for students can not stand the strain imposed by the present system.

CLIPPINGS.

THE REASON WHY.

Why is it on the Sabbath day
That we can work so long?
Because the rest are all *week* days,
But Sundays we are strong.

— *Brunonian.*

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

He stepped into the parlor,
He thought she wasn't by;
But hardly had he spied her
Than he did turn to fly.

—*The University Courier.*

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Alumniana.

Τῆς μητρὸς εὐθυδίκου καλλίπαις ὁ πότμος ἀεί.

—Rev. WESLEY W. COLE, '88, has resigned his pastorate of nearly two years in Camden.

—CLARENCE W. MASON, '92, is one of the Seniors in the McCormick Theological Seminary.

—CALVIN N. KENDALL, '82, represents the Chicago branch of the publishing house of D. C. Heath & Co.

—At the December term of the Supreme Court in New York City, JOHN G. CLARK, '92, was admitted to the bar.

—DANIEL W. E. BURKE, '93, is winning new laurels as teacher of rhetoric in the Boys' High School in Brooklyn.

— BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57, of Clayville, has been reelected secretary of the New York State Dairymen's Association.

—SIDNEY A. SHERWIN, '67, has been appointed one of the trustees of the New York State institution for the blind at Batavia.

—Dr. WILLIAM G. STONE, '75, formerly of the State Hospital for the Insane at Elgin, Ill., is spending the winter in Vienna, Austria.

—Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '67, of Broadalbin, has been elected by the Albany Presbytery one of its commissioners to Auburn Theological Seminary.

—Dr. FRANK F. LAIRD, '77, of Utica, has been elected to succeed Dr. M. O. Terry, resigned, as surgeon-in-charge of the homœpathic staff at Faxton Hospital.

—Dr. ELBERT M. SOMERS, Jr., '93, a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, has been appointed one of the assistant physicians in the State hospital for the insane at Ogdensburg.

—Rev. FREDERICK PERKINS, '90, begins his new pastorate of the Broad Avenue Church in Binghamton, with a neat and tasteful chapel provided for it by the Presbyterian Union, free of cost.

—At the last conference of academic principals in Syracuse, Dr. HENRY W. CALLAHAN, '78, of Kingston, presided with so much parliamentary skill that he was eagerly reelected president for the current year.

—Rev. DELOS E. FINKS, '70, of 53 Fifth Avenue, New York, delivers two illustrated lectures on "Peculiar People in our Country," and "Alaska the Great Land." The work of Home Missions is aided by these lectures.

—ALBERT H. RODGERS, '90, for three years a tutor in Robert College, Constantinople, is now a student in the second year of the Albany Medical College. WARREN H. EVERETT, '94, is also a student in the same medical college.

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—Rev. WILLIAM H. TEEL, '63, read a historical paper, December 21st, at the one hundredth anniversary of the erection of the "New Meeting House" in Windsor, Conn., where the first Congregational Church was founded in 1630.

—Pastor LESLIE R. GROVES, '81, made the address of welcome at the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Sixth Presbyterian Church in Albany, Dec. 12. Another address was made by the first pastor of this church, 1869-73, Rev. Dr. AMOS. H. DEAN, '64, now of Monmouth, Ill.

—Brooklyn's appetite for post-prandial eloquence grows by what it feeds on. Dr. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, will address the Union League Club, of Brooklyn, Tuesday evening, February 12th. He will also address the Y. M. C. A., of New York City, on Sunday, February 10th.

—JOHN P. MARTIN, '92, of Watertown, has resigned his office as stenographer for the Jefferson County Court and grand jury. He will spend the winter in Albany, where he has received two appointments, to act as private secretary of Senator Mullin and as clerk of one of the legislative committees.

—Rev. PARSONS S. PRATT, '42, of Dorset, Vt., has preached to the same church for forty years, and is now honored as dean of the Congregational churches in Vermont. He is dearly loved by his people, and always welcomes the chance to talk of college days with Rev. E. WILMOT CUMMINGS, '70, of Barre, Vt.

—The Baker and Taylor Company, of New York, have published a second edition of "Preparation of the World for the Coming of Christ," by Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, formerly of Chicago, now of Pittsburgh, Pa. It is a book that clearly recalls the Cross of Calvary as the central fact in this world's history.

—Rev. Dr. WILLIAM HUTTON, '64, has passed the twenty-seventh milestone in his pastorate of the Greenwich Street Church in Philadelphia, and celebrated the occasion by preaching the same sermon which he preached twenty-seven years before. Dr. Hutton's sermons never lose their life. They are vigorous with Bible truth.

—Recent engagements for work in journalism have been made by Rev. ALBERT B. ROBINSON, '68, on *The Church at Home and Abroad*, of Philadelphia, Pa.; by EDWIN A. ROCKWELL, '76, on the Brooklyn *Eagle;* by J. ARTHUR SEAVEY, '90, on the New York *Sun;* by Rev. BARTON W. PERRY, '91, on *The Occident*, of San Francisco, Cal.

—The twenty-fifth annual reunion of the New York and Brooklyn Association of Hamilton Alumni will be held Thursday evening, February 7th, at Hotel Savoy, 5th Ave. and 59th St. President WARREN HIGLEY, '62, and Secretary A. N. BROCKWAY, '57, send out a hearty invitation to all who have been officers or students in Hamilton College.

—Speaker Hamilton Fish, of the New York Legislature, has made Hon. PHILIP KECK, '75, of Johnstown, chairman of the standing committee on "Claims," with a place on "General Laws," and "Indian Affairs."

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Hon. SAMUEL F. NIXON, '81, of Westfield, is chairman of the standing committee on "Railroads," with a place on "Public Institutions," and "Rules."

—ABRAM R. SERVEN, '87, a division-chief in the office of the Controller of the Currency in Washington, D. C., has been on duty in Rome in connection with the receivership of the Central National Bank. His work has been to give information regarding technical matters in connection with the assessment upon the stockholders of the bank for paying what is due to its creditors.

—At the first reunion of the alumni of Delaware Academy at Delhi, December 28th, Prof. DUNCAN C. LEE, '91, of Cornell University, read a paper on "The Place of the Academy in the Educational Systems of this State." The paper was full of good points and impressively delivered. There was a hearty response to his reference to the work and good influence of Rev. Dr. James B. Lee in Delaware County.

—There was vindictive falsehood in the despatch to eastern newspapers from Sioux City, Iowa, that Rev. Dr. H. D. JENKINS, '64, had been arrested for libel and had published a retraction. It is true that Dr. Jenkins addressed a private note to the mayor of Sioux City in regard to Sunday theatricals, but not true that any person's character was assailed or that there has been any libel suit or any retraction.

—For four years Rev. E. W. CUMMINGS, '70, has conducted the Barre *Presbyterian* with energy, tact and financial success. Altho only an incident to pastoral duties in Barre, Vt., Mr. Cummings has developed qualities that go to make up the equipment of a successful newspaper manager and editorial writer. In a larger field, and employed exclusively in newspaper work, these qualities would make the pastor-editor a man of mark.

—During the evangelistic services in Utica last November, very faithful and fruitful services were rendered by Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, of Plymouth Church, Rev. DANA W. BIGELOW, '65, of Memorial Church, Rev. Dr. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, of the First Presbyterian Church, and Rev. C. W. E. CHAPIN, '89, of the Highland Church. Special thanks were voted to Dr. Bachman for his vigorous and untiring labor as chairman of the executive committee.

—Hon. WILLARD A. COBB, '64, has been appointed Civil Service Commissioner by Governor Morton, as the successor of Hon. E. Prentiss Bailey, of the Utica *Observer*. This appointment will give satisfaction to the public and pleasure to a large circle of friends. For thirty years Mr. Cobb has been an enterprising journalist, first on the Utica *Herald*, next on the Dunkirk *Journal*, finally on the Lockport *Journal*. In 1886 Mr. Cobb was elected a regent of the University of the State of New York, an office that yields much honor, but no emolument.

—Among the pleasant surprises of last Christmas was that which greeted Rev. Dr. WILLIAM DELOSS LOVE, Jr., '73, pastor of the Pearl Street Church in Hartford, Conn. Dr. Love received an envelope containing $820, sent in the name of his parish as a suggestion of the affec-

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tion of the people over whom he has ministered for the past ten years. During these busy years his good influence as preacher, Christian and historian has reached out beyond the limits of his congregation, and he is held in the highest esteem as one of the pillars of Hartford's good name and prosperity.

—No periodical in all the world has a larger or more distinguished body of contributors than the New York *Independent*. It names among its many contributors for the year 1894, Rev. Dr. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, '48, New York; Rev. EDWARD P. POWELL, '53, Clinton; Rev. Dr. HERMAN D. JENKINS, '64, Sioux City, Iowa; Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, Albany; Rev. Professor HENRY A. FRINK, '70, Amherst, Mass; Rev. Dr. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, Clinton; Rev. Dr. GEORGE W. KNOX, '74, Englewood, N. J.; Rev. GILBERT REID, '79, Foo-Chow, China; Professor CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, Clinton.

—The sudden death on Monday, December 10th, of Arthur J. Carver, eldest son of DAVID H. CARVER, '71, of Binghamton, is tenderly mourned not only in his circle of kindred and friends in Binghamton, but in the scattered homes of his father's classmates, who had watched with special interest the early success in life of the Cup-Boy of '71. He was in all respects most faithful, generous and exemplary. He had but recently passed his 21st birthday, and filled a place of trust in the Susquehanna Valley Bank. On Sunday he occupied his usual place in the choir and Sunday School of the Presbyterian Church. Monday morning he was found dead in his bed, from an epileptic fit.

—With the end of the year 1894, Hon. A. JUDD NORTHRUP, '58, closed his service of twelve years as County Judge of Onondaga County. It is a record most commendable in its decisions, some important, others of small interest except to the parties concerned, yet all given with conscientious attention to the law and the testimony. Judge Northrup came to this office in 1883, fully equipped for its duties. He had been the attorney of the Syracuse & Binghamton railroad and the New York Life Insurance company. He had been engaged in many intri cate cases, and few men could have been selected with a better preparation for a judicial office. He closes his twelve years' service with an enviable record in the administration of legal justice tempered by the higher law of kindness and sympathy.

—It seldom falls to the lot of a single judge to render a decision involving so much money and such important legal principles as that announced by Judge CHARLES H. TRUAX, '67, in the suit brought by Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64, and other lawyers for Hamilton, Dartmouth, Amherst, Rochester and Williams, against the executors of the estate of Daniel B. Fayerweather. If this decision is sustained by the Court of Appeals each of the above-named colleges will receive $150,000, in addition to the $100,000 announced as a specific bequest in Mr. Fayerweather's will. It may be a year before the final decision is reached. Judge Truax authorized the payment of $2,000 by the executors of the Fayerweather estate to each of the lawyers who acted as attorneys for the five colleges above named.

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—The late Prof. Austin Phelps' well-known work, "English Style in Public Discourse," has been condensed, revised and supplemented by Professor H. A. FRINK, '70, of Amherst, in a manner to adapt the work for general use as a text-book on rhetoric. It will be published shortly by the Scribners under the title of "Rhetoric: Its Theory and Practice." The charm of Professor Phelps' style, and the clearness of his statements, the abundance of illustrations and practical exercises based on Professor Frink's long experience as a teacher of both rhetoric and oratory, unite in making the book the most desirable one, it is believed, on this subject.

—At the fifteenth annual convention of the Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance in Springfield, Ohio, they had what they called "A Knox Day." Rev. Dr. GEORGE W. KNOX, '74, but recently returned from missionary labors in Japan, made three different addresses, each succeeding one surpassing in interest that which had gone before. Dr. Knox's morning subject was "The Foreign Missionary's Call." He was decided in his view that not everyone who went to foreign fields had, to all appearances, the real conception or measurement for the work. In the evening "The Eastern Crisis" was considered and a most masterly exposition of the causes, peoples, methods and probable final results of the Chinese-Japanese war was given.

—Each new year calls for a new Mail-book almost as loudly as it calls for a new almanac. The following addresses are new and correct: OSCAR E. KELLOGG, '43, Norwalk, Ohio; J. DEWITT REXFORD, '44, Janesville, Wis.; Rev. MOSELEY MORRIS, '58, Kalamazoo, Mich.; JOHN C. GRAVES, '62, Buffalo; Hon. NATHANIEL FOOTE, '70, Rochester; GEORGE C. HORTON, '71, Utica; ORRIN C. STEVENS, '72, Middlebury; Rev. WILLIAM W. DAWLEY, '75, Duluth, Minn.; Hon. PHILIP KECK, '75, Johnstown; Hon. EDWARD C. STRINGER, '76, 478 Ashland Avenue, St. Paul, Minn.; Rev. Dr. CHARLES R. KINGSLEY, '78, Prohibition Park, Staten Island; Rev. GRANVILLE R. PIKE, '80, Pullman, Ill.; Prof. ROBERT L. Taylor, '82, Yale College, New Haven, Conn.

—Thirteen of New York's higher seats of learning have added to their strength and prestige in personal equipment by securing the services of Dr. ASAHEL C. KENDRICK, '31, and Prof. JOHN P. SILVERNAIL, '74, in Rochester University; President THOMAS S. HASTINGS, '48, in Union Theological Seminary; President DAVID H. COCHRAN, '50, in Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute; Dr. SAMUEL G. WILLIAMS, '52, Prof. GEORGE P. BRISTOL, '76, and Prof. DUNCAN C. LEE, '91, in Cornell University; Dr. WILLIAM H. MAYNARD, '54, and Prof. ARTHUR JONES, '73, in Colgate University; Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, and Dr. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, in Auburn Theological Seminary; President J. HUDSON PECK, '59, in Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; Prof. LEROY PARKER, '65, in Buffalo Law School; President RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, in Elmira College; Prof. FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69, in Columbia College; Dr. HERBERT M. HILL, '79, in the Buffalo Medical College; Prof. EDGAR C. MORRIS, '88, in Syracuse University; Prof. GEORGE V. EDWARDS, '91, in Union College.

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—The Detroit *Free Press* has this to say about Prof. CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, who returned to his work in college at the beginning of this term: "He writes much that is desirable, and he writes nothing that may be lightly skipped. In his dainty verse he is always master of rhythm; his vocabulary is well-nigh inexhaustible, and I have yet to read a poem of his wherein he seems to be lost for the want of a single word to round out his ringing measures. In his poems nothing jars, no discordant halts are lightly passed, disturbing the ear and mutilating the soul of song. He is a poet of much resource and is in touch with nature in all his moods, laughing or gay. His pen can drop into satire, but no bad taste is left to wrinkle the smile of approval. He is no cynic; he has enjoyed the good things of the world, and he prefers smiles to tears, happiness to sorrow."

—As Dr. OREN ROOT, '56, the College Registrar, clearly explains, the Truax Prize Scholarship for the best Greek scholar of each class is awarded on the record of the first three years in Greek and the Greek work of the Curran Prize Examination, these being combined in the proportion of 3 to 1. The Department Honor is based upon the record solely. The Curran prizes are awarded on the entire work of the examination, including the Latin. It is thus entirely possible for one to win the Department Honor and the Curran Gold Medal, and yet lose the Truax Scholarship. For example, suppose A and B are the competitors, with grading as follows:

	Record	Greek of Curran Exam.	Latin of Curran Exam.
A	9.6	9.0	9.2
B	9.5	9.4	8.6

A would receive Department Honor; also the Curran Gold Medal, his average of the examination being 9.1, against B's 9. For the Truax Scholarship the calculation would be as follows:

	A	B
Term Record	9.6	9.5
Multiply by 3	3	3
	28.8	28.5
Add Greek Work on Curran Paper	9.0	9.4
	37.8	37.9

B would therefore receive the Truax Scholarship, in accordance with the terms of its endowment.

—While a tutor in Robert College, Rev. CARL W. SCOVEL, '88, now a pastor in St. Paul, Minn., was invited to serve as a private teacher in the family of Ferid Pacha, a brother-in-law of the Sultan of Turkey. Apparently it was due to the pleasant acquaintance thus formed in Constantinople that Mr. Scovel received, last October, a letter from Ferid Pacha that must be allowed to speak for itself: "I have a scheme of travel at the round of the world. If I can realize it in two years, I will see you in America. If, on the contrary, my voyage is put off at some time later, could you come in Turkey next year, or the year after, for a short time? You know, dear Mr. Scovel, that I invite you quite in the eastern manner. I will send to you a ticket first-class for the travel; you will be my guest during your sojourn in Constantinople.

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Of course you return by the same way. It is too difficult for me to express to you the greatest pleasure that I will have in reading soon your reply accepting my invitation, and announcing to me the possibility of undertaking this voyage the next year, or even in two years." In packing his trunk for this unprecedented expedition, Pastor Scovel should not forget to slip in a few of his best sermons. Possibly Ferid Pacha's letter may mean more than meets the eye in reading it.

—In the judgment of *The Critic*, "The Sistine Madonna," a Christmas meditation, by Rev. Dr. AMORY H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., "is an appreciative study of Raphael's wondrous conception, dealing with it not merely as a masterpiece of art, the most beautiful picture in the world, but seeking to penetrate its symbolic meaning. The mother standing in sweet anticipation and bewilderment, the most nearly divine of all human characters, what shall be our attitude toward her, the "most highly favored of women"? And that blessed Babe! Was he the child of an obscure carpenter, or was his origin divine? The mysterious problem of the incarnation is no nearer solution today than it was when the angel bore the tidings of great joy to the wondering shepherds. We can not comprehend it — must we therefore deny it? As the test of a truth is what it does, should we not rather consider what this Child has done and is doing, and then question if doubt is not more unreasonable than belief? But the "Meditation" is not intended to be polemical or argumentative. It is rather calculated to inspire thoughts suited to the Christmas-time, and will bear repeated reading."

—In response to inquiry, Professor CHARLES H. SMYTH, '90, kindly explains the nature of the curious boulder to be seen at the entrance to the house of Mr. L. S. Harding: "If, as I assume, the boulder you refer to is the one that used to be in the ravine just above Mr. Harding's orchard, I have often seen it. An absolute determination of the mineralogical composition of such a rock can be made only by microscopical study of sections. But from a superficial examination, I judge that it belongs to the group of pyroxene gneisses or schists, such as occur associated with the crystalline limestones of St. Lawrence, Jefferson and Lewis counties. This series of rocks, (which I have called the Oswegatchie series,) has been subjected to intense lateral pressure, such as is everywhere the chief cause of mountain making. As this pressure was applied when they bore the weight of masses of rock, since removed, they yielded by folding rather than by fracture, as a rule, tho localities here and there show much crushing. In the elaborate contortions shown by this boulder, we have the minor results of the process. As to the magnitude of the major folds in this region I have as yet found no reliable data, owing to the extreme automorphism of the rocks. The minor crumblings are best shown in the thinly laminated rocks, like the pyroxene gneiss, and it is common at all of the outcrops. The cause of the lateral pressure is not known. The most generally accepted hypothesis explains it as resulting from a readjustment in the earth's crust, necessitated by a shrinkage of the intertor, due to radiation of heat.

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—Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, of Houghton Seminary, has published a number of the Houghton *Record* in memory of Mrs. Gallup that will help to perpetuate the good influence of her life and labor as a devoted, generous, competent and most successful educator. From more than twenty loveful tributes we copy that of WILLIAM H. ALLBRIGHT, '76, of Dorchester, Mass. "Her presence, dignified yet so gentle and winning, her smile so sweet, and her voice so soft and loving, will live in affectionate recollection with us all. Rare woman was she! Houghton girls all over the land will stop a moment amid the cares and the mad whirl of this busy life, and think lovingly of this one who was teacher, mother, friend to each and everyone of them. Some college boys, now college men, men of the busy world, will hear this news and halt for a moment to think of occasions and associations in which she touched their lives so pleasantly and so helpfully. The reminders are very frequent that the friends and benefactors of our youth are passing on and away. Thank God that so many of them are going to see the King in his beauty. The memory of what they were and did abides as a precious legacy. Mrs. Gallup can never be forgotten. She put her life into other lives and so continued and saved it. Thank God for such men and women, the memory of them is blessed."

—The *Daily Mail* of Galesburg, Ill., reports that Hon. JOHN J. TUNNICLIFF, '63, was born in Penn Yan, N. Y., March 17th, 1841. Here his boyhood and youth were passed. His education was continued at Hamilton College, whence he graduated in 1863, graduating subsequently from the Albany Law School in 1864. In September, 1865, Mr. Tunnicliff removed to Galesburg, where in the tollowing spring he formed a law partnership with Hon. T. G. FROST, '42, at that time the Nestor of the Knox County, Illinois, bar. This mutually satisfactory and lucrative connection was continued until 1871, when the senior member of the firm decided to remove to Chicago immediately after the great fire which devastated that city. From this time until his election to the office of state attorney in the fall of 1872, Mr. Tunnicliff continued his law practice alone. As state's attorney of Knox County from 1872 to 1892, it has been the fortune of Mr. Tunnicliff to assist in meting out the penalties of outraged law to a large number of criminals. Among these offenders were noted cases, including one — the single instance in this county — in which the extreme penalty was inflicted as the just punishment of a heinous crime. John Marion Osborne enjoys the unenviable distinction of being the only person deprived of life by due process of law in Knox County. In the prosecution of this case Mr. Tunnicliff was assisted by Hon. A. M. Craig, and the Supreme Court, to which the case was appealed, denied the motion for a supersedeas, and highly complimented Mr. Tunnicliff for the care and fidelity displayed in the prosecution. Society owes much of its well-being to the zeal and fidelity with which those charged with the enforcement of the laws for its protection discharge the trust confided to them. Of John J. Tunnicliff it is no fulsome eulogy to say that he has been tried and not found wanting.

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—The following publications have been received, and are thankfully acknowledged: 1. Memorial of Robert C. Winthrop, before the Chicago Historical Society by DANIEL GOODWIN, '52, of Chicago. 2. "Salvation for Walls and Bulwarks." Thanksgiving Sermon, by Rev. ALPHONSO L. BENTON, '56, of Montrose, Pa. 3. "Small Colleges." Address at laying of the corner stone of Wells College, by Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, of Auburn Theological Seminary. 4. "The Kentucky Revival of 1799–1805," by Rev. D. L. LEONARD, '59, of Oberlin, O. 5. Address before The New England Society of Indianapolis, by Hon. WILLAM H. H. MILLER, '61, of Indianapolis. 6. "Burrows of the American Marmot," by WILLIAM H. FISHER, '64, of Cincinnati, O. 7. "Memorial of Rev. Lewis Bodwell," by Rev. WILLIAM H. BATES, '65, of Rochester. 8. "The Wool Book, A Statistical Manual," by S. N. D. NORTH, '69, of 70 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass. 9. "The Battle with Fire, or the Contribution of Chemistry to the Methods of Preventing and Extinguishing Conflagration," by Professor THOMAS H. NORTON, '73, of the University of Cincinnati. 10. "The Beginnings of the Republican Party in Cayuga County," by Hon. JOHN W. O'BRIEN, '73, of Auburn. 11. "The Social Values of Character," A sermon by Rev. FRANK S. CHILD, '75, of Fairfield, Conn. 12. "On a Basic Rock Derived from Granite," also "Die Hamatite von Clinton in Ostlichen Vereinigten Staaten," by Professor CHARLES H. SMYTH, jr., '90, of Hamilton College.

—— —— '—. This time, what grammarians call the *aposiopesis*, comes at the wrong end of the paragraph. The reader is at liberty to fill the "aching void" with the name of any alumnus whose undergraduate record calls for this wholesome confession: "We have never taken part in a strike. Our work has had to be done or we had to go under. The problem was simple as that of a man upon a tread-mill. But a little experience as a lad in college gave us an understanding of the 'personal equation.' We boys 'kicked,' to use a modern expression generally understood we believe, against some trifling regulation in the college; and the official who might have smoothed everything down in five minutes by a little gentle talk, by an insolent threat dropped the fat in the fire. Of course there was an explosion. After the atmosphere cleared up a bit and we endeavored to ascertain where we 'were at,' there lingered some doubt in our youthful minds as to whether the performance paid. We had plenty of time to talk it over with the folks at home, where our unexpected appearance was not wholly welcome. And looking back upon that boyish foolishness now, seeing how we hurrahed when with the boys and meditated gloomily when all alone with better sense and individual conscience, we long since arrived at the conclusion that the man who will be free to act out his own convictions had better play his game alone. You can never tell what a class will do from knowing what each member of it would do by himself. Reasoned with individually our laboring men are full of good hard sense and kindly feeling. Wrestled with as a 'Union,' and one might as well try to stop a cyclone with a syllogism."

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—The Cincinnati *Herald and Presbyter* for August 22nd, carries for its frontispiece the benignant countenance of Rev. Dr. James Gardner, of Gloversville, father of Rev. JOHN H. GARDNER, '78, Fort Covington, and Rev. MURRAY H. GARDNER, '84, of Horseheads. James Gardner was born in Ballymena County, Antrim, Ireland, December 3rd, 1828. He comes from a long-timed and decided Presbyterian lineage, with the blood of the martyrs in their veins. He was educated in the college of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland. Coming to the United States with his father in 1852, he was licensed that summer by the Presbytery of Ogdensburg, and in the fall ordained and installed as pastor of the church at Hammond, N. Y., where he remained seventeen years. He was pastor next at Canton, for nearly fifteen years, and is now in the eleventh year of his pastorate at Gloversville. He received the degree of D. D. from Hamilton College. He was an early and ardent advocate of reunion. For a number of years he was Stated Clerk of the Presbytery of St. Lawrence. Some years ago he was Moderator of the Synod of Central New York; in 1894 was Moderator of the Synod of New York, and was a prominent candidate, last spring, for the Moderatorship of the General Assembly, becoming chairman of the Judicial Committee. His two sons, both graduates of Hamilton College and Princeton Seminary, are successful ministers in the Presbyterian Church. Of his three daughters, one is a graduate of Houghton Seminary and the other two of Elmira College. Dr. Gardner's position is one of much usefulness and of deserved distinction.

—At the October festival of the Fellowship Club in Chicago, James W. Scott presided, with the distinguished novelist, Dr. A. Conan Doyle, on his right, and FRANKLIN H. HEAD, '56, the distinguished Shakespearean expert, on his left. When introduced as the toastmaster of the occasion, Mr. Head was received with applause. He reminded the assembly that they were a gathering of farmers and grangers risen in their might to see that they got a better price for their farm produce. He said the decorations of the room had been furnished by the members. The pumpkins, of gory hue, were raised on the farm of Robert Altgeld Waller. [Laughter.] The president of the club was in possession of the pedigree of the oats, and it showed that they came from a variety which was sowed by Luther Laflin Mills. The yellow pumpkins were from the farm of President Scott. The shorn lambs were produced by a well-known member of the Board of Trade who, for business reasons, did not wish to be particularized. He quoted the following, which he said was from Shakespeare:

All the world's a farm,
And all the men and women merely farmers.
They have their axes and their appletrees,
And one man in his time works many farms.
They work in seven classes: First, the infant,
Mewling and puking in his nurse's arms,
Works by his guardians his ancestral land
And sinks thereby his fair inheritance.

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And then the whining schoolboy with his satchel
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school, and as he goes
Planning to 'scape the labors of the farm
For some soft snap; perchance a pirate's life.

And then the lover,
Sighing like a furnace, with a woeful ballad
Made to his mistress' eyebrow, which he likes
Unto a waving field of golden grain.

And then a soldier,
Walking at daybreak o'er his acres broad,
Full of strange oaths, and bearded like a pard;
Jealous in honor, sudden and quick in quarrel.
Seeking the bubble reputation,
Even in the cannon's mouth — and bravely goes
To battle chinch bugs and the Hessian fly,
The fierce curculio and the army worm.

And then the justice, his declining years
Crowned by the yeomen with official trust,
In fair round belly with good capon lined,
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
Full of wise saws and modern instances;
And thus he farms his land. Prizes galore
Are his at country fairs, for oxen fat
Or pigs with pedigrees portentous, vast.

The sixth class shifts
Into some torn and ragged pantaloons,
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side.
His youthful hose, well-saved, a world too wide
To his shrunk shank, and his big, manly voice
Turning again to'rd childish treble, pipes
And whistles in his sound, while his discourse
Is all of mortgages and sheriffs' sales,
Of lawyers' fees, taxes and ruined crops.

Last class of all
That ends this strange, eventful history
Is second childishness and mere oblivion,
When the old farmer, on some board of trade
On dead sure pointer for enormous gain,
Blows in his farm, and his last shadowed years
Are spent in living on his son-in-law,
Sans farm, sans sheep, sans hogs, sans everything.

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NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1833.

CHARLES KILBOURNE, son of Giles Kilbourne, was born in Plainfield, N. Y., August 10th, 1809. He prepared for college at the Homer Academy. After graduation he began the study of law in the office of Hon. Ira Harris, of Albany, and was graduated from the Albany Law School. He was the first principal of Vernon Academy, founded in 1838. In 1839, he began the practice of law in Milwaukee, Wis., as the partner of Hon. Byron Kilbourne. In 1852, he removed to St. Marie, and was a member of the legislature in 1867. In 1868, he removed to Nashua, Iowa; and Nashua to Charles City, Iowa, in 1893. He died, November 10th, 1894, at the home of his son, F. A. Kilbourne, in Charles City, aged 85. In September, 1839, Mr. Kilbourne married Miss Margaret S. Sayles, a daughter of Dr. W. Sayles, of Vernon, N. Y. She died in Nashua, Iowa, October 5, 1893. The surviving sons are Dr. Henry S. Kilbourne, a surgeon in the United States army; Frederick A. Kilbourne, of Charles City, Iowa; Edward S. Kilbourne, of Lisbon, North Dakota; Arthur B. and Louis D. Kilbourne, of Minneapolis, Minn.; and Everett L. Kilbourne, of Charles City, Iowa.

CLASS OF 1857.

Rev. HIRAM PAULDING SATCHWELL was born in Broome County, N. Y., July 15th, 1830. In 1859, he was graduated from the Methodist Biblical Institute at Concord, New Hampshire. His first appointments for preaching were in the Massachusetts Conference, two years at Shrewsbury, one at Warren, two at Templeton, two at Munson and one at Wilbraham. In April, 1867, he was transferred to the Kansas Conference. For one year, he was professor of mathematics in Baker University, at Baldwin, Kansas. His next transfer was to the Minnesota Conference. In 1886, he was transferred to the Puget Sound Conference, and in 1887 to the Oregon Conference. Mr. Satchwell died of hardening of the liver, at Newberg, Oregon, February 1st, 1894, aged 63 years, 9 months and 15 days. He married, February 13th, 1859, Miss Mary E. Jewett, of Bryantville, Mass., who survives, with three sons and one daughter. During the war for the Union, Mr. Satchwell spent six weeks in the service of the Christian Commission at Frederick City, Md. He was instrumental in the erection of five new churches. As a preacher he wss argumentative, earnest and always appealed to the best sentiments of the human heart.

MARRIED.

MOREY—WILLSON—On Saturday, December 22nd, 1894, in St. George's Church, New York City, by the Rev. R. L. BRYDGES, of Islip, Professor JAMES WALTER MOREY, '78, Head-master of Lakewood Heights School, and Miss CLARA WILLSON, daughter of Mrs. Samuel S. Beard, of Lakewood, N. J.

MCMASTER--HARRIOTT--At Cherry Valley, N. Y., on Thursday, January 24th, 1895, Rev. EDWARD ARIEL MCMASTER, '86, of Baldwinsville, N. Y., and Miss MARY HARRIOTT, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Place Harriott, of Cherry Valley.

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Local Items.

—Cats wanted at the Lab.

—Coasting in the road has been excellent.

—Bates, '95, spent the holidays in Buffalo.

—Roberts, '94, was a recent visitor on the hill.

—Cottage Seminary has just opened after a long holiday vacation.

—No very serious accidents on the hill have been reported so far this winter.

—A. R. Kessinger, '88, of Rome, was a recent guest at the Psi U. House.

—Prof. W. H. Squires officiated as organist at the Stone Church, Sunday, January 6th.

—Prof. D. H. Howard Naylor, '94, of Hartford, Conn., was a visitor on the hill at the opening of college.

—Prof. Smith has decreased the number of Sophomores to appear at Wednesday noon chapels to three.

—The baseball team will not join the Intercollegiate League this year, but instead will take an eastern trip.

—Babtist, '96, and Babcock, '96, represented the *Hamilton Review* at the Governor's reception held in Albany, January 16th.

—Prof. Delos DeW. Smyth has returned to his work of study in New York after spending the holidays with his parents in Clinton.

—A large number of the students availed themselves of the opportunity of seeing DeWolf Hopper in "Dr. Syntax" on Jan. 16th.

—The students have seemed to cause much annoyance to the treasurer, Dr. Hudson, by inquiring about that tax of $.25. But it had to be paid.

—Some of the students have been greatly surprised at the beginning of the term by receiving warnings for over-cutting last term. This seems to be a new departure of the faculty.

—Arthur Ralph Serven, '87, the chief of the organization division in the office of the comptroller of the currency at Washington, D. C., spent Sunday, the 13th inst., at the Psi Upsilon House.

—The winter orations have been awarded as follows: Pruyn Medal Oration, James Walton Carmalt; Head Prize Oration, John Barton Seymour; Kirkland Prize Oration, William Andrew Aiken.

—It is reported that the good people of Clinton are thinking of placing a telephone wire from the town to College Hill. It would be a fine thing if they would use it also for a trolley wire and run a car up to the college.

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—The LIT. Board has been reorganized as follows: Editor-in-chief, I. John Greenwood; business manager, Burton M. Balch; exchange editor, John H. Lee; literary editor, John G. Everett. The Juniors have kept their own positions. James H. Foster has resigned from the board.

—The Senior class held a meeting recently, and without a dissenting voice decided to wear the cap and gown. A committee composed of George H. Geer, chairman, Willard C. Loomis and I. John Greenwood, Jr., were appointed to investigate the matter and report to the class.

—Rev. Dr. Terrett delivered the annual address before the Oneida Historical Society in Utica, Tuesday evening, January 8th, his subject being the study of history. It was very highly appreciated by the members of the society and others who were fortunate enough to be present.

—The gentlemen of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity gave a delightful party at their beautiful chapter house on the evening of the 16th inst. The patronesses were Mrs. Atherton, Mrs. Kelsey, and Mrs. Goodenough. Among the young ladies present from out of town were Miss Stebbins, of Rochester, Miss VanSlyke, of Utica, and Miss Metcalf, of Westmoreland.

—Arrangements are being made under the direction of C. H. Smyth, one of the trustees of the College, for the construction of the waterworks system which is to supply the college buildings and the residences on the hill. Proposals will be called for at once and it is expected that the work will begin on or before the first of March and be completed by Commencement.

—The many friends of W. W. Chambers, '95, extend to him deep sympathy in his bereavement occasioned by the death of his only sister, Miss Jessie Chambers, which occurred in Albany just before winter term opened. Miss Chambers was for a short time at Houghton Seminary, and tho her appearances in Clinton society were not frequent she had many friends and admirers among the students.

—The Banjo and Guitar Club, which has so far held its place in the regularly-organized societies of the college, is contemplating a trip very soon and also entertainments in neighboring villages. The result of the first entertainment at Clinton was flattering. We hope the club will meet with the same success abroad. Under the efficient management of Mr. Geer the members should enjoy much financial success.

—At Chapel Friday morning, January 18th, the two beautiful flags, one blue, edged with buff, having inscribed on it 1812, the other plain stars and stripes, were hung on either side of the pulpit. Dr. Stryker, after announcing the winters, spoke of the munificence of Mr. Soper, who gave the flags. On motion of I. J. Greenwood, a vote of thanks for many kind offices was extended by the student-body to Mr. Soper.

—Friday, December 28th, at 6:30 p. m., the members of the Mid-Continental Association of Hamilton College alumni sat down together at the Midland Hotel, in Kansas City, Mo. The addresses of the Kan-

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sas City alumni are: Albert Bushnell, '71, 903 Broadway; Henry French, '73, 1013 N. Y. Life Building; H. H. Getman, '79, 512 American Bank Building; Clarence S. Palmer, '79, 914-6 N. Y. Life Building; H. T. Abernathy, '87, 1216 Main St.; Wm. R. Lampson, '88, W. 9th St.; E. H. Northrup, '91, Y. M. C. A. Building.

—The twenty-fifth annual reunion and banquet of the Hamilton College Alumni Association of New York, Brooklyn, and vicinity will be held at the Hotel Savoy, Fifth Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street, Thursday evening, February 7, 1895, at six o'clock. President Stryker and Professors North, Terrett and Smith will be present. In answer to his invitation Dr. North writes: "Yes; if this flickering lamp holds out to burn, I must be with our alumni at the hotel Savoy." Secretary Brockway promises that "speeches will be short and numerous, and frequently interspersed with college songs." A very enjoyable occasion may be safely anticipated.

—A graduate who prefers to be unnamed, wants to know why fraternity events are not chronicled in ALUMNIANA. It should be a sufficient reply to this question to say that each fraternity has its chosen representative in the Board of Editors, who is supposed to perpetuate the eternal vigilance that pays the price of fraternity success. If more ample reply is needed it may be found in the response of Hon. THEODORE M. POMEROY, '42, of Auburn, at the last Commencement reunion: "You boys are making the reputation of the college more than any of us old men." In closing, the speaker warned the students against clannishness. "A chapter house must not be a club house, but a family home. What I like about Hamilton College is the class feeling. If I thought secret societies would diminish this class feeling, this brotherly feeling, I would shut them all up if I could. We all belong to the regiment and the company must be forgotten. Whenever you go to Utica or elsewhere, people estimate you for your college, not for your class or your society. We want you to be as loyal on the hill as we will be off the hill, and the boom is sure to come."

—Hon. George E. Dexter, '43, of Charles City, Iowa, who died in August, made the college his residuary heir, after some seven or eight specific bequests to kindred. The schedule of the estate just received shows that the college will get not less than $50,000. It is specified that the money be used for the endowment of present professorships, and it will be so used. This assistance, which is so much needed, gives new hope to the friends of the college, who see a brighter day dawning for the institution which has done so much good. It is a wise provision that the bequest be used for the endowment of present chairs rather than the creation of new ones. Hamilton does not claim to be a university in its scope, but rather to be a thoro training in the fundamental branches which will fit men for successful careers in the professions or in business. There are many who believe that the college has enough instructors for its size, and that what is most needed is that the present instructors should be adequately paid, and their salaries made sure by

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endowment, so that the college will not be in constant danger of losing its best men to institutions which can offer larger salaries. When this Dexter bequest is paid over and the balance of the Fayerweather bequest is received, a few of the more urgent needs of the college may be met. The trustees will be wise, however, if they be not led by these indications of a brighter financial prospect to indulge in extravagant outlays that will tend to offset any relief which may be received.

President Stryker made another ten-strike in his speech Friday evening, January 11th, at the banquet of the Hamilton Club in Brooklyn. The Brooklyn *Eagle* spoke of the occasion editorially as follows: "The club which bears the name of Alexander Hamilton and the college which is also proud of the same appellation, united in celebrating the birthday of that statesman on Friday night. The college was represented in the person of its president, the Rev. Dr. M. Woolsey Stryker, who made the principal address of the evening, and whose remarks with those of other speakers are set forth today. The introduction of Dr. Stryker to an audience representing so well and so much the cultivation, the progress, the intelligence, and the patriotism of Brooklyn was a felicitous event. His words will be found worthy of his theme, of his distinction, of the occasion, and of his hosts, who are henceforth to be called his friends. The *Eagle* commends the verbatim report of his oration, for it can rightly be called that, to the perusal of those who love literature, are stirred by eloquence, and would increase their knowledge of their country's history and newly pledge themselves to the preservation of its institutions and to the maintenance of its mission in the world." In its local report of the banquet the *Eagle* says: "As Dr. Stryker concluded the members arose, and waving their napkins over their heads like a frothy sea, they gave three rousing cheers. The dinner was over a little before 11. It was unanimously regarded as one of the most successful in all the history of notable banquets for which the club is famous. The profound impression made by Dr. Stryker was the theme of general remark and he was himself made the object of general thanks and congratulations." In his response to a toast later in the evening, St. Clair McKelway referred to President Stryker as 'the most epigrammatic speaker I have heard since Wendell Phillips.' The last speaker of the evening was Hon. St. Clair McKelway, an enthusiastic friend of Hamilton College, and one whose eloquence and ability as an orator were recently displayed in the College Chapel.

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VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 5.

THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.



FEBRUARY ÷ 1895.

CLINTON, N. Y.:
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.
HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-95.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Professor NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "LIT." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

TERMS: $2.00 Per Year; Single Numbers 25 Cents.

Subscriptions are due Jan. 1st.

All communications on matters relating to the MONTHLY should be addressed to HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY,
BOX 388, CLINTON, N. Y

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VOL. 29. CLINTON, N. Y., FEBRUARY, 1895. No. 5.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON'S THEORY OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

HEAD PRIZE ORATION.

IN the Convention of 1787, Col. Hamilton offered this as his plan for a United States Senate: "The Senate to consist of persons elected to serve during good behavior; their election to be made by electors, chosen for that purpose by the people. In order to do this, the states to be divided into election districts. On death, removal or resignation of any senator, his place to be filled out of the district from which he came. This Senate to have sole power of declaring war; power of advising and approving all treaties; power of approving or rejecting all appointments of officers, except the heads or chiefs of the departments of finance, war and foreign affairs."

Such a Senate, stamped with the idiosyncrasies of its author, has four distinctive points: its source; its tenure; the scope of its power; and the purpose it subserves in the system of government.

Its source was not to be the people. Hamilton could not trust them. Looking back into his college days, he pictured again in memory the fierce throng at Kings. Should mobs govern the new nation? Far better that men of judgment and sagacity, men of influence, chosen by the people, should select our rulers. Such electors would not be moved

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by party interests; would not be controlled by political bosses. Senators whom they selected would be of spotless character and proved patriotism.

Hamilton was a man from a large state. States' rights found no sympathizer in him. Five years' service in the army, where he had seen little Rhode Island fighting side by side with his own New York, was not the training for sectionalism. His year in the Continental Congress had thoroly sickened him of the jealousy, ingratitude, dishonesty and discord of state legislation. Consequently his plan of election districts, great divisions of the country regardless of state distinctions.

The senators were to serve during good behavior. Hamilton was not an absolute believer in the American experiment. His should be a Senate of chosen statesmen, an aristocracy of intellect, not of heredity; of brain, not of birth.

The scope of the senatorial power was to be three-fold. First, exclusive right of declaring war, a power of vital importance. How fitting that it be reserved for the most permanent body of the nation, in which judgment tempers will; where passion is controlled by prudence. Added to this is the power of advising and approving all treaties, functions requiring the finest talent and the keenest statesmanship. The third power is that of rejection or approval of appointments, with the exception of heads of departments of finance, war and foreign affairs; a great check which the Senate should hold over the executive, a sure preventive of party favoritism, and an absolute guarantee that wisdom should govern our country and ability make our laws.

And, lastly, the purpose it subserves in the system of government. Hamilton meant it to be the sober second thought of the nation. A Senate marked in personality, influential in executive power, and well-versed by experience in the forms of legislation. Like the elders of Israel it should consist of grey-headed seers, whose every action should command, and whose words should "gather thunder as they ran."

The Senate actually adopted by the Convention is the result of compromise. In it equality of state representation is the prominent feature. Hamilton's plan contained no such idea of equality. It was not to have state representa-

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tion at all. What need of states in the central government of free America?

The present senator is chosen, not by electors, as the "Plan" suggests, but by the state legislatures. Instead of life service, his time is for but six years, and even that seemed over long to the jealous revolutionists of the Convention. The age of the senator must be thirty-five, and he must have been nine years a citizen.

But the powers of the Senate are in substance those proposed by Hamilton — two-thirds concurrence on treaties, and advice and consent to the appointment of ambassadors and public officers.

We read in the "Plan": "The Senators are liable to impeachment." The Constitution states: "The Senate shall have sole power to try impeachments." This has been called the greatest power ever granted to any republican deliberative assembly. To use the words of Hamilton himself, "This makes a check on the encroachments of the executive by the most dignified and independent of republican bodies."

Let us for a moment picture this ideal Senate. Behold an august body of grave and reverend seniors, "good men," as their great founder terms them. No foul atmosphere of rotten politics pervades this sacred precinct. No politician who has "sold the truth to serve the hour" sits in that chair yonder. Everywhere are statesmen, wise, moderate, resolute. Men who—

> ". . . care not to be great
> But as they save or serve the state,
> Who let their great example stand
> Colossal, seen of every land."

Beautiful picture of untrammeled legislation. Wonderful body, far superior to the old Roman Senate, where the haughty patrician eyed with disapproval and defiance the insolent ever-encroaching new party. No blue blood and traditionary rank exist here. All are free and equal. Far above a modern English House of Lords, where worthless generations of sons sit thro their fathers' titles, and where a decayed aristocracy plays at mock government.

Hamilton's plan was presented because it was his firm

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conviction that the people were not fully capable of governing themselves. His Senate was to be a body chosen by trusted people; a body representing no small, but a large division of the country; a body serving on good behavior and with certain definite governmental functions, for to his mind this body, and only such a body, was capable of securing the safety and prosperity of the new Commonwealth.

The history of the existent Senate in some respects justified Hamilton's conception. Its power has been in the experience and ripened judgment of those who have been again and again returned. Thinking and patriotic citizens have mourned when some whirligig of politics has displaced an able and experienced senator. Hamilton's plan would have removed senators from menace of political intrigue.

It is possible that election of senators from districts regardless of state lines might have so hindered the growth of states' rights as a supreme allegiance that they would never have disturbed our national tranquility, Is it altogether certain that, amid the conflict of "isms," and the perpetual outcry of factions, a body of life senators might not furnish a most valuable conservative factor in our government?

It is unjust to balance the untried against that whose faults and weakness experience has shown, but Hamilton's theory of the United States Senate is worthy of his political wisdom; and our divergence from it may prove a serious fault in our representative system.

JOHN BARTON SEYMOUR, '95.

IN THE TWILIGHT.

In the twilight, in the gloaming,
When the days are longer growing;
In that dim transition hour,
When the sun's last lights are dying;
When the stars above are spying
From their cold, far heights adown:

Then, from out the brooding shadow,
Speaks a voice that only I know;
Calls a voice to me alone.

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Yes, ah yes, my own, I love thee,
Love thee e'en tho I have lost thee,
Fare-thee-well, Laleen, farewell.

Dies the voice to utter silence,
Leaves my soul in deepest silence,
Thrills my heart with agony.
O'er the world the night is creeping,
With my soul's dark night in keeping;
Fare-thee-well, Laleen, farewell. G. W., '96.

HAMILTON: ACADEMY AND COLLEGE FROM 1800 TO 1825.

NO name deserves a more prominent place in the early history of Hamilton Oneida Academy than that of Rev. Samuel Kirkland. Born on December 1st, 1741, of parents who were not unwilling to give him a thoro education, Kirkland received instruction at one of the best academies in New England. He prepared for Princeton at the academy of Rev. Dr. Wheelock, at Lebanon, Conn. By associating with several Indian youths, who were attending, the same school, he gained considerable knowledge of the Mohawk dialect. His course in Princeton was one of excellent scholarship, yet the one noble purpose of his heart,—the civilization and conversion to the Christian faith of the six Indian Nations of New York,—compelled him to leave college before graduation.

In undertaking this great work many difficulties presented themselves. Former missionaries who had visited the Oneidas had been treated with contempt and indifference, tho they were the most advanced of the Six Nations and were, as Kirkland believed, most susceptible to religion. In July, 1776, after a long and perilous journey, Mr. Kirkland arrived at Kanonwarohale, the principal village of the tribe. Here he built a log hut with his own hands and began his missionary work among the natives, teaching and expounding the doctrine of Christianity, and turning them from their rude manner of living to habits of culture and refinement. Chief among these was the brave Schenandoa, the fierce warrior of his tribe, who, under the gentle influence of Kirkland, accepted the teachings of the Gospel and remained a true friend of Kirkland until his own death.

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At the close of the year 1788 the state of New York and the Indians made Kirkland a grant of valuable land in Oneida County. This tract, known as "Kirkland's Patent," was two miles square and lay on the west side of what is now called the "Property Line," its northeast corner being just outside of the campus of Hamilton College. Kirkland then transferred his residence from Kanonwarohale to this region.

Always actively engaged in the advancement of civilization among the Indians, the great mind of Kirkland now gave birth to a more brilliant plan. He was aware that his labors among them would be of little use unless they could be educated. In addition to this he wished to promote the social culture of the natives by bringing their children into closer association with those of the whites. In this way the prejudices that existed between the two races would be removed and they would be bound together in a bond of friendship.

A part of his plan was that, besides his other schools, he should establish a high school or academy on the boundary between the white settlement and the Indian territory. To this institution where to be admitted "English youth bearing the charges of their own education" and a number of older Indian lads from the different tribes.

For the execution of his plan, Kirkland visited the Governor of the State and the Board of Regents, and in the year 1793 obtained a charter. Alexander Hamilton was elected one of the first trustees and on this account and because of his valuable assistance, the institution was named Hamilton Oneida Academy. In April of the same year, Kirkland gave land for the erection of the academy.

Where first the rays of the morning sun shine in splendor, there Kirkland resolved to plant his academy. The site chosen was midway between where South College and the Chapel now stand. Ground was broken and a foundation laid July 1st, 1793. Baron de Steuben was present and officiated in the ceremony of laying the corner-stone. For lack of means to carry on the work the building remained unfinished for nearly two years. Those who were not interested in this educational movement styled the rude building

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"Kirkland's folly." Undismayed, Kirkland renewed his efforts and was at last satisfied in seeing the structure completed, the chairs of instruction filled by competent instructors, and pupils attending from far and near. The academy was three stories in height, and ninety feet long by thirty-eight broad.

The first principal of the school was Mr. John Niles, graduate of Yale. In 1801, Rev. Robert Porter, another graduate of Yale, succeeded him. When called to this position he was serving as missionary in the settlements along the Black River. He ably filled this chair for four years, when he joined a colony about to establish the town of Prattsburgh in this state.

In the autumn of 1805, Mr. Seth Norton was elected principal. He held this position for seven years, when he was appointed Professor of Languages in the newly-founded college. In his personal appearance, Mr. Norton was not pleasing. His manners were rough and speech abrupt, yet he was a brilliant scholar, making his pupils thoro and accurate, and inspiring them with a love of study. This unique man was exceedingly fond of music and for many years served as chorister of the village church. In 1808, clouds hovered over the academy. Kirkland, the missionary, the educator, the teacher, while in the twilight of life passed into the morning eternal. Dying, as he did, at the time of the most prosperous condition of the academy, he saw the fruits of his labors in the rapid progress of the institution which he had founded. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Norton, of Yale. The body was interred in a private graveyard near Mr. Kirkland's home.

The period of nineteen years immediately following the founding of the academy showed marked changes. The incoming settlers drove out the Indians. The finely-constructed mansion took the place of the rudely-built wigwam. Settlements became villages, and villages towns. Hamilton Oneida Academy did not meet the demands of those seeking a higher education. Columbia and Union colleges furnished means of education for those living in eastern and southeastern portions of the state, but there was no college for the western and central section. Here, with the prestige

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the academy enjoyed, the people resolved to plant a college. Rev. Caleb Alexander, of Fairfield, Herkimer County, with great perseverance, undertook to secure funds for obtaining a charter. To obtain this charter and a grant of fifty thousand dollars from the legislature, it was necessary to raise fifty thousand dollars more. A sum was soon raised by Mr. Alexander which, with the estimated value of the academy, made the amount a little more than the sum required. The charter was granted May 26th, 1812. Among the names on the subscription list were those of Stephen Van Rensselaer, of Albany, for one thousand dollars, and Governor Tompkins for five hundred dollars. The old Academy was repaired and a faculty for the college elected. The faculty then consisted of Dr. Azel Backus, President, Dr. Josiah Noyes, Professor of Chemistry, Seth Norton, Professor of Languages, and Theodore Strong, Tutor.

The selection of Dr. Azel Backus as the first president of Hamilton College was a fortunate one. He graduated from Yale in 1787, and two years later became the successor of Dr. Bellamy, over a church in Bethlehem, Conn. In 1798, Governor Wolcott selected him to preach the election sermon before the Legislature. He possessed an abundance of wit and sarcasm. As a speaker, he was direct and forcible and never left the platform without leaving some vivid impressions on the minds of his hearers. He taught that it was far better for youth to live in ignorance than to graduate from college attended by immorality and without religious principles. It was his opinion that languages, sciences and mathematics did not constitute all of education, but that it was the divine duty of the professors to instil into the hearts af students the principles of morality.

His inauguration took place December 3rd, in the Congregational Church, of Clinton. The exercises consisted of an address in Latin by Professor Norton, and prayer and scripture reading by Rev. Dr. Asahel Norton and Rev. Eliphalet Steele. Dr. Backus, in his inaugural address, among other things said the following beautiful words: "Let it not be forgotten this day, that the deep reflecting mind of Kirkland looked forward to these solemnities. Tho his remains lie low in the narrow house, future generations

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may pour their blessings on his memory for his charity and his prayers. The venerable old man saw this day afar off and rejoiced."

Simultaneous with the founding of Hamilton College was the beginning of rivalry between the Philopeuthean and Phœnix Literary Societies. Before the stone chapel was built the two societies met in alternate weeks in the common hall, and in the chapel of the old academy. In the new chapel, built under the supervision of Dr. Backus, they were allowed two society rooms. To prevent hostilities between the two rival societies the Philopeutheans approached their room from the front stairway and the Phœnicians by the steep back passage. Of the two societies the Philopeuthean was the oldest and largest. It is possible that it was formed during the days of Hamilton Oneida Academy. In 1831 it changed its name from Philopeuthean to what had before been its motto, Phi Gamma Alpha. A few years later it united with a small society known as the Irving and took the name of Union. The Philopeutheans were the poor of the college and those who were striving diligently to obtain an education. They were the highest in college in scholarship and piety, and none of the college scrapes, which so frequently occurred, could reckon them as participants. The badge of the Philopeuthean Society was a white satin ribbon decorated with blue. It bore the society's name, a picture of Minerva, the letters Phi Gamma Alpha, and the words "Vim promovit insitam."

There was a deep contrast between these two societies. When first formed, the purpose of the Phœnix was that of a college aristocracy. The members constituted the wealthy of the college and those who, while they gratefully received what they merited, never did much studying for honor. They were the reckless and the gay, and in college pranks the president knew from which society to choose the offenders. The Phœnician badge was a white satin ribbon bearing its motto, around which were pictures of the arts and sciences peacefully reposing in the circumference of a wine-glass.

Different in character as were the two societies, their aims were much the same. They in some degree corresponded

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to the fraternities of the present day. Both societies had libraries, which offered considerable rivalry. Each society had its president, and secretary, and treasurer, chosen at the end of the college term. The presidency could only be held by a Senior. Senior orator, Junior orator, and Sophomore disputants were chosen once a term. The exercises of one evening consisted wholly of debate, those of another evening of essays, declamations, orations, and discussions. The treasury was filled from the fines collected for absence and the nonfulfillment of duties.

On the twentieth of September, 1815, the students of Hamilton College held their first Commencement. The order of exercises consisted of a salutation in Latin, one oration, a discussion, a dialogue, and a valedictory. These exercises were interspersed with selections of sacred music. On the evening preceding this Cmmencement students selected from the various classes declaimed for prizes.

It was on the eleventh of May, 1816, that the citizens closed their places of business, the students laid aside their books and, with the president and the faculty, followed to its last resting-place the body of that hero Schenandoa. Faithful thro life to his friend and benefactor Kirkland, Schenandoa, at the venerable age of five score and ten, had gone to meet him in death. The words spoken by Dr. Backus at the funeral were interpreted to the Indians who were present by Judge James Dean. Schenandoa was buried by the side of Kirkland, according to his request. "Bury me beside my white father so that I may cling to the skirts of his garments, and go up with him at the great resurrection." This noble soul had barely taken its flight when the people were called to mourn the death of Dr. Azel Backus, who during his presidency had given the first thirty-three diplomas to graduates of Hamilton College.

Yale furnished to Hamilton a second president in the person of Dr. Henry Davis. Shortly after his graduation from Yale he was appointed tutor in Williams College, and later transferred to the same position at Yale. Union College chose him as her professor of languages in 1806, and later he became president of Middlebury College. In 1817 he

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was called to be president of Hamilton College. His election to the vacancies caused by the deaths of Dr. Backus, of Hamilton, and Dr. Dwight, of Yale, gave excellent proof of his ability as president and professor.

Dr. Davis cherished a great love for his profession and was resolved to do right in the face of all opposition. He was renowned as a preacher, and it was believed that if he had devoted his time wholly to this department few would have excelled him. Despite his firmness of purpose and regard for the students, his term of office was not a peaceful one. The Board of Trustees at that time was composed of young and impetuous men, who wished to exercise more government than the faculty. In the first year of the president's accession to office the Sophomores refused to attend an eleven o'clock recitation on Christmas Day. Four or five of the most respectable members of the class were summoned before the president and requested to confer with the rest of the class concerning a public confession. Later a confession from the class was brought by a member and he said that the class was unwilling to make it public. At a faculty meeting it was resolved that if the confession was not made the class should be expelled from college. When informed of this measure, the students immediately yielded to the faculty's request. In this affair Dr. Davis was censured by the board. He was charged with being too severe, and warned that he should treat the students in a kind and conciliatory manner.

A period of great harmony and peace now prevailed for several years. Oneida Academy Hall was removed and the Chapel, Kirkland and Dexter Halls erected. The faculty consisted of Josiah Noyes, Professor of Chemistry, Theodore Strong, Professor of Mathematics, John Monteith, Professor of Languages, William Kirkland, Junior Tutor, and Eleazor Lathrop, Senior Tutor and Librarian. The catalog of 1818 shows seventy-five students and in the third year afterward there were one hundred.

In November, 1823, during a time of great prosperity and progress of the college, there took place an occurrence unparalelled in the history of American colleges, and which for a time, seriously threatened to destroy the good name

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of Hamilton College and bring it to its ruin. A heavily-loaded cannon was fired and burst at two o'clock in the morning on the fourth floor of one of the dormitories. A tutor was asleep in an adjoining room. It is not supposed that there was any design upon his life, but the end of the affair was nearly tragic. Had the position of the cannon been changed but a few feet he would have been killed. His coat, which hung on a chair at the foot of the bed, was as riddled as if it had been thro a college row. The side of his chamber nearest the hall was carried away and the door found leaning against the opposite wall. By the bursting of the cannon the fragments were thrown in every direction --some thro the roof and some even into the cellar. About fifty members of the college resolved that if the defenders were detected they would not serve as witnesses if called before the justice. On the third evening after the occurrence more than twenty students fled from college. In less than a week many of them were sent back by their parents. President Davis announced to them that until all the facts of the case were disclosed they should all retire from the college grounds. Here the board again interfered and declared that the students should be admitted to all exercises of the college until the meeting of the board. Nine students were subsequently found to have been connected with the cannon affair. Of these, one was expelled, another took his dismission from college, and the remaining seven were required to make a public confession.

From this time until the resignation of President Davis, in 1832, there was a continual controversy between the board of trustees and the faculty. Every measure upheld by the president was opposed by the board, and every punishment of a student was censured by the board as being too harsh and unkind. Thro all these quarrels and troubles Dr. Davis labored on, continually planning for the growth and advancement of the institution, and the moral and intellectual development of its members. Affairs among the student-body were now comparatively quiet during the remainder of his term of office. In accordance with a resolve made early in life that he would retire from all public employment when he arrived at the age of sixty, Dr. Davis,

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in the year 1832, resigned his office, having given diplomas to three hundred and twenty-nine graduates and honorary alumni in seventeen classes. In life Dr. Davis had been active in establishing Auburn Theological Seminary, and the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

The true purpose of Kirkland was never accomplished. The restraint of study was too great for the forest-loving native who had been so long accustomed to outdoor life and freedom. Books had their charms for a while, but gradually the Indians grew tired of them and soon there were no Indians in the college. Fate had destined a more glorious future for Hamilton College. The places vacated by the Indians were soon filled by enterprising white men. The college made rapid strides in progress; and now, embedded in the heart of the Empire State, is established a college which, tho it has celebrated the anniversary of its eightieth birthday, is on the dawn of a new era which heralds great things for its future, and the halo about the years past is nothing in comparison with the triumphal rainbow of promise which arches over the new life of our new Hamilton.

C. A. FETTERLEY, '97.

UBIQUE.

His presence makes the Spring to blush,
  He shines in ample Summer's glow,
He kindles Autumn's burning-bush,
  And flings the Winter's fleece of snow.

SIR THOMAS MORE.

AT the time when Cardinal Woolsey had given up his claim to the Chancellorship of England, there was difficulty in appointing a new Chancellor. There was a man, celebrated as a scholar in every part of Europe, experienced in law, and noted for the dexterity with which he had conducted several important embassies abroad, who was chosen by popular sentiment to fill the office. He was only a simple knight, and the position had never before been given to any but a nobleman. On this account, a struggle followed, in favor of one of the judges of the courts of Westminster.

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But the hope that the man first proposed was the best-fitted in points of genius and learning to manage the divorce of Henry VIII from Anne Boleyn, came to his aid, and the Great Seal was given to Sir Thomas More.

This man, so interesting in his life and in his death, was born in 1840, near the close of the reign of Henry IV. His father "an honorable tho not a distinguished man," was Sir John More. Young More came from the rank in life which has produced the greatest number of eminent men in England; for, while there are instances of men who have overcome the disadvantages of wealth, high birth and power, as well as of humble birth, poverty and obscurity, the names that shine most brightly in English history belong to those men who received their education and bringing up under the care of a father who taught them the necessity for work and perseverance, to gain distinction in the world.

More received his early education in a London school which had graduated many learned and prominent men. Later, thro the influence of Cardinal Morton, he received a course at Oxford, where his frugal habits kept him from becoming associated with the wild element in that university. In the last years of his life he was very thankful for this. In this institution More made a mark for himself by his poems, written in both English and Latin. His father wished him to be a lawyer, and, after completing his course at Oxford, he studied law with such success that he was soon admitted to the bar. Shortly after this More married Miss Jane Colt. They were happy together and were blessed with three daughters and a son. He still practiced law with his old success and, in the early part of the reign of Henry VIII, was knighted. Step by step, More finally reached the greatest honor of English politicians, the Lord Chancellorship.

More's European reputation was now at its height. His "Epigrams," "Utopia," and many others of his celebrated works had been published. He corresponded with the best foreign writers and in this way made his fame wide-spread. He made one of his greatest speeches a few days after his installation, on the occasion of the opening of Parliament.

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Thro his promptness in attending to every matter that came to hand, he settled all cases that were in arrears and afterward decided every case as soon as it was ready. In connection with this the following story is told. One day, before the adjournment of court, one of the officers told him that there was not another petition to come before him; upon this, More ordered that it should be entered upon the records as something that had never before happened. This prophecy was made at the time,—

> "When More had some time Chancellor been,
> No more suits did remain;
> The same shall never more be seen,
> Till More be there again."

But there is nothing during his chancellorship that affects us so much or gives us a better idea of one of the customs of those days, than his love toward his father. Whenever they met in discussion, More, notwithstanding his high office, always offered the preference in argument to the father. When the old man, after a long and useful life, was taken ill with a fatal disease, the son was at the father's bedside constantly, and, at the last, held him in his arms until the spirit had passed away.

It has been said that the two happiest days of a man's life are the day when he accepts a high position and the day when he resigns it; and there can be no doubt that the day when More resigned the Great Seal was more delightful than the day he received it. His resignation was a great surprise to his family, whom he had not consulted. At this time he wrote to a friend that "he himself had obtained what from a child he had continually wished, that being freed from business and public affairs, he might live for a time only to God and himself." His happiness, however, was short. By refusing to acknowledge the marriage of Henry VIII with Anne Boleyn, he incurred the hatred of the cruel king, which resulted in his cruel death, from which neither his eminence, nor his former close friendship with Henry, could save him. Like a common thief, he was shut up in the Tower where he was kept several months.

On the morning of his trial, More was led, poorly clothed, thro the crowded streets from the Tower to Westmin-

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ster Hall. His gray hair, his pale and careworn face, his bent form and his feeble steps, showed the hardships of his confinement and excited the sympathy of the people rather than made them fear the royal authority. Here, in the place where he had been accustomed to pass judgment upon the most important rights of the highest subjects in England, he was arraigned as an ordinary criminal. Of all crimes committed by English law his execution may, perhaps, be regarded as one of the greatest.

The English throne and the English court were bathed in blood and stained with crime in the days when the Tudor tyrant held the sceptre. Poets sing of those days as "good old days." Legends breathe of Merrie England but history reveals injustice, distorted law and crime, too shocking, too pathetic, to point in detail. It is difficult to draw a picture and have it all black. Even the silhouette must have a light background, but a pen-and-ink picture of the horrors perpetrated by Henry VIII is one without lights and shadows, for it is one of unbroken blackness. Not the least of these dark deeds was the execution of Henry's noblest friend, purity's champion and martyr, Sir Thomas More,—poet, father and statesman. L. H. Robbins, '98.

ON A MID-WINTER RAINBOW.

O Winter! from thy blast has Hope all fled?
Is every quick'ning thought beneath a pall
Laid like the gay-hued foliage of Fall,
Dull, sodden and despised? Is Fancy dead?
The wind wails wildly and, within its bed,
Each stream is ice-locked. Winter witches call
Thro solemn grove, now but a wind-swept hall.
The fields with rime are rigid. Hope is dead.

"Hope lives," is written in the western sky,
Illumined with the sunset's roseate hue,
An arching bow of violet and blue,
And all the spectrum colors, and behind
Its pale companion shadow greets the eye
God's lasting promise unto humankind.

B. M. B., '95.

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Here and There.

THE "Here and There," as its name would imply, is one of those uncertain quantities that one can never tell much about. In the present issue our student-body would seem to be mostly composed of poets, yet the LIT. assures its readers that its poetical contributors are not of the lacka-daisical class of which the novelist so often tells us, but of that practical class which goes to make up the back bone and sinew of our country.

It can not cause surprise
  That one whose "cogs" are soft (vide "a")
Should have no spirit-eyes
  For colors flung aloft,
    At the dawn.

Some be whose narrow sight
  Deems "fashions," set of men,
Worth counting with the light
  Which flashed at the first, when
    "Light was."

Men's fashions pass and die;
  Recalled, they are but ghosts,
Dawn-banners in the sky,
  Ever new, guide the hosts
    Of the day.

R.

ROWS — ROWS.

THERE is one Senior, at least, who is willing to agree with Mr. Dana on spelling-reform. The notes in Thomas' edition of "Faust" translate "Haendel" as rows. The Senior in question pronounced the word as he pronounces the flower identified with Hamilton College, and fell far short of the mark as he should have pronounced it (a)rouse. This reminds one of the young bride who terrified her parents by telegraphing home, "Charley and I had a row last evening." The English language is an unwieldy instrument.

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A COMPLAINT.

O, come my love, let's fly away
To warm Siam or far Cathay,
To Mexico, where Monterey
In smoking heat lies day by day,
To India's strand, where fair Bombay
Sits basking in the sun's hot ray,
Where bulbuls sing and monkeys play,
Where parrots flit, with plumage gay,
And bamboos in the warm air sway.
O come to Tropic zones away.
In roasting suns we'll dwell alway,
For such a place is paradise
Compared to Clinton's snow and ice.

G. W., '96.

BOHNING.

A student sits alone at night,
His room is hot, but wrapt he seems,
For on and on sits the worthy wight,
Reading a book by his lamp's pale beams.

On what is the student so intent?
Why bohns he thus when the hour is late?
Is it on "Math." his mind is bent,
On Physics, French, or on Debate?

His head sinks low, he sleeps at last,—
Worn out, no doubt, o'er Prexie's Ethics.
He wakes again, his dreaming past,
And bohns once more — tales from *Town Topics*.

G. W., '96.

WHY NOT INTERCOLLEGIATE ORATORICAL CONTEST FOR HAMILTON?

1. The college work well done demands all the time that should properly be given to brain work.

Students who attend to the incidentals of college life — the *Monthly* or the *Review* or the *Hamiltonian*, find themselves dropping behind.

An intercollegiate contest in Oratory would demand from our best men time and attention required here.

2. Hamilton offers within her own course ample inducements for earnest work thro the four years, culminating in

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the Clark Prize — an honor deemed equal to the valedictory — by some even higher.

3. Such a contest would, in some degree, stake the reputation of the college, as the home of oratory, upon an issue only slightly relevant to the real basis of that reputation.

The Hon. Andrew D. White, ex-president of Cornell, said, after attending the Commencement of 1861, that he was not surprised by the *good* speakers so much as by the fact that there were no *poor* speakers.

Hamilton may well be proud of its grand orators — but even more that its culture reaches practically all, and that the power of expression is developed and disciplined in all.

In most colleges, intercollegiate contests are of value as the only means of arousing active interest in such work or inducing their students to effort in this direction. Hamilton has no such need.

WHERE DOES SHE DWELL ?

There was living, (so they told me,)
In some part of Clinton town,
A strange yet pretty maiden,
With soft eyes and hair of brown.

She could talk on every subject,
With eloquence complete,
So that e'en the learned professors
Bowed themselves before her feet.

Without a "free translation"
She could read the hardest Greek,
And, with all her education,
She was yet so very meek

That the men could not but love her,
And wish with her to dance,
But it seemed to them as always
They were moving in a trance.

Now where this maiden liveth
I have always sought to know,
But I fear me, more and more,
It is in the long ago.

J. '97.

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Editor's Table.

A LEXOW COMMITTEE ON PROFESSIONALISM.

CHARGES of professionalism in athletics have become unpleasantly frequent among all the colleges lately. It is pretty generally admitted, also, that it is not conducive to the best development of student-athletics and is used as argument by those opposed to them quite effectively. The colleges in the league to which Hamilton belongs have not escaped criticism in this line. Indeed, one has been expelled from the league on charges preferred by a jealous and unfair rival. Accusation has been met with recrimination, and the stigma of professionalism has been attached to nearly every college in the league. The president of the college which has been expelled declares that no student receives any special inducements from his college on account of his ability as an athlete. Every one of the colleges when accused of professionalism denies the charge; but an unpleasant state of mutual suspicion exists, nevertheless. It is certainly not pleasant or profitable for such a feeling to exist among a few colleges in New York state. The only way to settle the matter is to have a committee of competent and fair-minded men appointed to decide upon what professionalism is, and to investigate into the athletic affairs of the colleges in the Intercollegiate Association. A mutual explanation is sometimes a great peace-maker, and it can never do any harm.

NINTH REUNION OF WESTERN ALUMNI.

IN the LIT.'s January report of the Ninth Reunion in Chicago, the ringing response of Hon. WILLIAM H. H. MILLER, '61, of Indianapolis, was strangely omitted. We now make the only amend in our power by printing in full the eloquent words of a large-hearted and loyal alumnus.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

To college boys it is allowable to glorify themselves, and especially to glorify Alma Mater; and we are all college

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boys tonight. Among my memories of college days — a third of a century old — are some class mottoes. *Nullus secundus* was the modest proclamation of the Class of '59; and, with equal diffidence, my own class announced its readiness to meet all comers in *Nil nobis arduum.*

Let it be understood that *nobis* is in the dative, not the ablative, followed by *ardiuus.* We don't want any of you who have forgotten all your Latin to suppose that, by any sort of free translation, this sentence means "Nothing is tougher than the Class of '61."

Our young friend of the Class of '91 can, I doubt not, give you a translation creditable alike to his scholarship and to our class.

But the thoughts of those days and scenes are more suggestive of tears than of jests. Many of the hands whose grasp was so kindly and so hearty, many of the eyes which beamed so brightly and with high hope on that far-off Commencement Day, long since became "dust to dust, ashes to ashes"; and to those of us who remain, already travel-worn and white with the dust of the road, the remnant of the journey, at most, can not be very long.

But this is of little note. The Good Mother still lives and, kept young by the rollicking, hope-inspired and hope-inspiring companionship of the never-ending procession of her boys, she shall ever live, and, year by year, grow more radiant and more cheery in the loveliness of perpetual youth and perpetual motherhood.

God bless her, we love her, we honor her, we would serve her. How can this best be done?

First, we must be ever loyal. We are, of course, all loyal tonight; but how is it about the first of September, when our boys are about to enter the college world as Freshmen? Do we then tell them what is the very truth, that, on the whole green earth, there is no more beautiful place for a boy to pitch his tent for a four years' sojourn than on the campus of our dear old Alma Mater?

Do we tell them that, while in football and boat-racing we do not count for much, yet that in the only rhetorical contests which the great Universities of the East ever were, or ever could be, induced to enter, the boys who carried with

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them the inspiration and training of Mandeville and Upson, the representatives of little Hamilton each time stood at the head?

Do we tell them that quality, not quantity, is the best measure of value or worth; that it is better to have been one of three hundred Spartans than one of three hundred thousand Persians at Thermopylæ.

Mr. President, the trend of everything in these times is towards monster establishments. In trade, in manufactures, in agriculture, in all forms of business, we have large aggregations of capital, large combinations of men, large mechanical appliances; and, as the result, undoubtedly, a cheaper product.

But the fact remains, that whoso wants the best of anything must and does seek the hand-make article; whoso is to do the best work must not attempt so much but that his personal attention and personal character may enter into the product.

And this is by so much the more true of education than of material things, as education, in its highest type, is essentially the resultant of character working on character.

The country is full, and getting fuller, of impersonal education — education by machinery. The tendency of the public schools, especially in the cities, is to make all children as like to each other as coins from the mint.

And in the great universities, whose students are numbered by thousands, with no divisions into colleges as in the English system, the tendency is necessarily the same. The professors can not, and do not, know the students even by sight, and the students, at most, know the professors only by sight. Here is no impress of character on character, no education by inspiration and absorption from the learned, good, wise man to the impressible, ambitious boy; here is none of that influence which led President Garfield to say of Mark Hopkins, president of Williams College, that to know him well and have his friendship was, in itself, a liberal education.

Which one of you here tonight, who had the benefit of his instruction and friendship, has not found it easier to adjust

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his life to the exact lines of truth and right by recollecting the precept and example of old Doctor Root,

> "That good, gray head that all men knew;
> That tower of strength
> That stood four-square with all the winds that blew."

Which one of us has attempted, in writing or speaking, to soar unduly into the Empyrean, without being brought to earth and to his senses, by recalling the kindly reproach on the face and the deprecating "Hush, hush," in the voice of Dr. Upson?

And surely each of us counts it a chief blessing of his life that he has had as instructor, and life-long friend, the most loveable of men, Edward North.

But these relations could not exist, these attachments could not have been formed in an institution whose classes each numbered its hundreds.

This is hand-made education, and it can only be had where the instructor, honored, revered and loved for his learning, his wisdom and his goodness, is in personal, daily contact with each individual student.

But, if Hamilton College is to maintain its high position, and is to furnish the best quality of training, in my opinion, its course of study must be dictated and fixed by the experience of the wise men of the centuries — not left to the whims and caprices of students in their teens.

It is not by expanding the course of study, by opening the doors into a wider storehouse of knowledge, that educational facilities or educational methods are improved. What is wanted is a more systematic and thoro training of the intellectual and moral nerves and muscles, the development of the capacity and love for intelligent work, the ability to use to the utmost, and at will, every endowment of mind and soul.

This is education, and it can be achieved only by a steady, persistent pursuit of a few carefully-selected lines of intellectual work. A class of boys can no more be fitted for the intellectual arena by multiplication of their subjects of study than they could be made athletes by enlarging the bill of fare at their boarding houses. Indeed, I have sometimes thought that the boy of average gifts is about as helpless in

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the presence of the college curriculum, swelled by scores of electives, as he would be with only a quarter in his pocket studying Delmonico's enormous bill of fare with a view to selecting a substantial dinner.

Until some modern college or university, with its improved elective courses, shall be able to point to greater preachers, greater lawyers, greater poets, greater statesmen, greater men in any profession or avocation, than stood forth as the representatives of the same institutions a half, or three-quarters of a century ago, let us abide by the old land-marks and believe, and act upon the belief, that for thoro culture the old mathematical, classical, rhetorical course, sanctioned by the wisdom of the fathers, was not adopted and pursued for generations without sufficient reasons.

With a policy of instruction along such lines, measuring results by quality rather than by quantity, and with substantial aid from her sons in some needed material improvements, the time is not remote when it may and will be said of our old college, as it was said of her great namesake, "Whoever is second, Hamilton must be first."

BANJO AND GLEE CLUB.

It has been fully shown that in college organizations one practical head is necessary. Our own athletic associations have been vested with a president and other officers. The scheme has not only proved to be practical but beneficial. It has put an end to all jealousy, and has stimulated a friendly rivalry between the different organizations, not only for honors on the field and track but also in the prompt arrangement and settlement of all financial affairs.

Now it would seem, if we may draw our conclusions from precedent, that a glee club can not well get along without a banjo club, nor can a banjo club succeed without a glee club. Yet our two clubs seem to be going their own different ways, one without any connection with the other, until the other is suddenly called upon to perform in a certain town without the knowledge that such a performance was even thought of, let alone that all arrangements for it had been made. It is plain to all that such management can

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not succeed. Two clubs which should work in concert as these two clubs should, ought to have one head, who will have the interests of both equally at heart, together with the success of our college, which must be first of all.

COMPULSORY CHAPEL.

COMPULSORY attendance upon religious exercises always has had and always will have a beneficent effect upon the minds of men. Compulsion is the essence of religion. If you want a man to respect you, bully him, knock him down. If he respects you he will respect your religion; that is, he will if he is a true man. Such a course didn't work well with Luther, or the Coventers, or the Puritan Fathers, or Roger Williams, but who would be like them or who would uphold such a rebellious, stiff-necked crowd of fellows? "Worship as I do, when I do, and as you are told to worship," has been the time-honored cry of the ages.

Hamilton always points with pride to tradition. Has not tradition made her what she is, progressive and tolerant — abreast of the times. Compulsion is the power that is to force Christianity upon men. Read the New Testament and see what it says about compulsion. The book is full of it. Not the compelling power of drawing but of driving. Men always do a thing with better grace if they are compelled to. Mark well the attitude of the students at a Chapel exercise and compare it with that of a Y. M. C. A. meeting.

In Chapel they are compelled to sit up straight, to listen attentively, to refrain from chewing tobacco and spitting on the floor. In the Y. M. C. A. meeting witness the lounging attitude, lack of earnestness and sly perusal of light literature. What makes this contrast but compulsion? Without compulsion college chapel would be a farce. It is not the prayer, or the hymn, or the Bible reading that is so enjoyable, but that you are compelled to come, compelled to stand up, and when on your feet compelled to sing, that makes your conscience approve of your action, that make you appreciate the glorious liberty of the Gospel and the freedom of the human will. Truly it will not be for the lack of compulsion if thou be not "almost persuaded."

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AMONG THE COLLEGES.

—Vassar wants to have a joint debate with Bryn Mawr.

—Football has been prohibited at both West Point and Annapolis.

—For the fifth successive time Harvard has defeated Yale in debate.

—Yale and Harvard have thrown the mile walk out of their list of athletic events.

—The Senior Latin class at Syracuse are planning to give Plautus' "Triminius" this winter.

—Amherst has been awarded the diploma for the best college exhibit at the World's Fair in 1893.

—Columbia has challenged Cornell and Pennsylvania to row in a triangular race at New London.

—Yale is to have a memorial gateway between Welch and Lawrence Halls, thus completing the quadrangle.

—Newel, who coached Cornell's team last year, has refused to sign a contract to take charge of the team next fall.

—Beckwith, '96, who has played right tackle for three years on the Union team, has been elected captain for 1895.

—Chicago University has formed a press club, the chief aim of which is to control all reports that go into the newspapers and thus prevent misrepresentations.

—Among Harvard's alumni are two presidents, one vice-president, twenty-nine U. S. senators, one hundred and four congressmen, and nineteen governors of states.

—The University of California has applied for membership in the Intercollegiate Athletic Association. They say they can beat Harvard, and make a hard fight with Yale.

—It is proposed to remove Union College from Schenectady to Albany, where the departments of law, medicine, pharmacy, and the Dudley Observatory are already located.

—Since the beginning of intercollegiate track athletic contests in 1876, Harvard has won the championship eleven time, Yale four times, Columbia three times and Princeton once.

—To carry out the full program of Junior Promenade week at Yale a man requires, at least, $100. This implies strict economy, and in order to be "in it" $300 is needed, while many spend $500.

In the Intercollegiate chess contest, Harvard won nine, Yale and Princeton six each, and Columbia three. Harvard thus won the cup, which for the past two years has been held by Columbia.

—President Eliot, of Harvard, in his annual report condemns football in strong terms. He says that the game as now played is unfit for college use, and that the assemblages at football games differ little at heart from the throngs which enjoy the prize fight, cock fight or bull fight.

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—Union College, feeling that the colleges of central New York are out of her class, applied for admission to the triangular Eastern League, composed of Amherst, Dartmouth and Williams, but her application was rejected.

Owing to misconduct at the Yale glee club concert on the part of the class of '98, Freshman intercollegiate baseball and other Freshman athletics will be prohibited and the Junior promenade of the class abolished.

On account of the difficulty with the baseball league, Union resigned from the State Intercollegiate Track Association. She will enter her team only in the dual games with Williams and the intercollegiate contests in New York.

The Cornell faculty has decided not to make any radical change in its football policy. The control of athletics is still left in the hands of the athletic committee, and the restrictions are only slightly greater than those which have existed for some time.

—The subject for the Harvard-Princeton debate, March 22d, at Princeton, is: "Resolved, That if it were possible, a reasonable property qualification for the exercise of the municipal franchise in the United States would be desirable." Harvard has the negative.

BUILT ABOUT TWO LINES FROM "THE LIGHT OF ASIA."

The Christ from love eternal came to show
"The secrets of the silence whence all come,
The secrets of the gloom whereto all go."
The silence and the gloom, no longer dumb,
Speak, sweet and clear, that every soul may know
Life evermore and Death a vanquished foe.

R.

CLIPPINGS.

HIS FATHER TOOK HIM HOME.

"I was always so poor in Greek,"
He played the guitar;
"A 'dec' I never could speak,"
In football a star;
"My Latin I have to 'horse.'"
He won every race;
"The German is 'cribbed' perforce."
He played second base.

—*Madisonensis.*

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HARD TO BEAT.

Last night I held a little hand
So dainty and so neat,
Methonght my heart would burst with joy—
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand into my soul
Could greater solace bring,
Than that I held last night, which was
Four aces and a king.

—*Wesleyan Lit.*

Man wants but little while at college,
Nor is he hard to please;
He only begs a little knowledge,
And will take that by degrees.

—*Ex.*

NEWS.

That Shakespeare was in business,
I haven't any doubt;
He surely was a broker;
It's finally "leaked out."

The reason for this statement
Is very, very clear;
He furnished stock quotations;
This makes the truth appear.

—*Brunonian.*

NATURALLY.

There was a man in our town
And this man's name was Ben,
He once picked up a red-hot iron
And laid it down again.

Cornell Widow.

First Footpad.—"Say, Cully, here comes de cop, an' no chance to run!"

Second Footpad.—"Hol' on, I'll fix him. Rip slash! hog wash! by gosh! ham fat! ding dat! raw hoo row!"

Policeman. Passing on, "Them's about the toughest students I ever see."

—*Nashville Student.*

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Alumniana.

Τῆς μητρὸς εὐθυδίκου καλλίπαις ὁ πότμος ἀεί.

—At the last communion of the Oak Park Church, Chicago, nineteen new members were received by Pastor CHARLES S. HOYT, '77.

—EDWARD N. SMITH, '90, has been appointed city attorney for Watertown to succeed EDMUND R. WILCOX, '88, in the same office.

—An elegant new parsonage has been completed at Baldwinsville, to be occupied by pastor EDWARD A. MCMASTER, '86, whose marriage with Mary G. Harriott was announced in the January LIT.

—JOHN G. PECK, '87, of Great Bend, has received from the Department of Public Instruction a college graduate's certificate, which is equivalent to a life certificate to teach in any of the public schools of the State of New York.

—The Half-Century Letter for the next Commencement will be written by CHARLES TALBOT PORTER, '45, of Montclair, N. J. The president of the Society of Hamilton Alumni is Hon. AUGUSTUS S. SEYMOUR, LL. D., '57, of New Berne, N. C.

—The removal of Dr. FAYETTE H. PECK, '79, from Clinton to Utica, on the first of April, will be a most unwelcome loss to Clinton, and add a positive force to Utica's roll of ninety physicians. Dr. Hamlin, of Herkimer, will succeed Dr. Peck in Clinton.

—Commissioner FERDINAND E. SMITH, '87, of Sandy Creek, was elected secretary of the State Association of School Commissioners and Superintendents at its January meeting in Oneonta. The able paper which he read on "Our School System" was highly commended, and afterwards published.

—Dr. WILLIAM P. NORTHRUP, '72, of New York, has concluded a course of lectures in the Bellevue Hospital Medical College. He has been elected a member of its faculty, and is now giving hospital clinics to its students. The annual attendance of students in this college is between five and six hundred. Andrew Carnegie has given this college a donation of $50,000.

—In the Knox College extension course at Galesburg, Ill., Prof. LEE S. PRATT, '81, gave a course of six interesting and valuable lectures on Roman Literature. The subjects were, "Plautus and Terence," "Lucretius the Philosopher-Poet," "Cicero the Roman Demosthenes," "Livy and Tacitus, and the stories they told," "Vergil and his Epic," "Horace, the Flower of Roman Song."

—Hon. A. JUDD NORTHRUP, '58, of Syracuse, has been appointed by Governor Morgan to the office of commissioner of statutory revision. He had recently completed his second term of office as judge of Onondaga County Court, and had formed a partnership with E. J. Northrup

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for the practice of law. It looks as if he would be called to reside in Albany by his work in statutory revision.

—The names of Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, and Mrs. Johnson were on the list of passengers of the Red Star steamer Friesland, which sailed from New York, February 6th, for Bermuda, Gibraltar and the Mediterranean ports. Dr. Johnson had completed his annual course of lectures in McCormick Theological Seminary, and hopes to return before the end of the summer vacation.

—The death of CHARLES KILBOURNE, '33, removes the last survivor in a class of 22 graduates, with five earlier classes still represented by living graduates. His years were 85. Dr. OREN ROOT, '33, lived 82 years, and Rev. HENRY S. REDFIELD, '33, 80 years. The earliest death in this class was that of MOSES P. MARSH, who lived only 26 years. So far as computation can be made, the average age of members of this class was 60 years.

—ALBERT BARNES MEARS, '87, has entered the Bible Institute for Home and Foreign Missions at 80, Institute Place, Chicago, under the presidency of Dwight L. Moody. The object of this school, with its two years of theological study, is to train men in the knowledge and practical use of the English Bible. Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, stands first in its long list of lecturers and Bible teachers from America and foreign lands.

— If all collegebred men do as well matrimonially as the classes of '40 and '41, it can not be said that they are disloyal to the claims of society, or backward in giving what Lord Bacon calls "hostages to fortune." Out of 30 members of the class of '40, twenty-six married wives, and at the last reckoning their children were 80. Out of 20 in the class of '41, fourteen married wives. At the last report the children were 70, and the grandchildren 71.

—That famous abolitionist, THEODORE D. WELD, who died in Hyde Park, Mass., Monday, February 4th, at the age of 91 years, was a student at Hamilton in 1823. He would have completed his course there had it not been that he came within the influence of Rev. C. G. Finney, then a famous revivalist, and went with him as his assistant. Mr. Weld was the author of various widely-read books and pamphlets in the thirties and forties and fifties, the object of which was the abolition of slavery.

— Rev. HENRY LOOMIS, '66, agent of the American Bible Society at Yokohama, gives what seem to be valid reasons for claiming that Japan is actuated by a high and noble purpose in its conflict with an enemy that is opposed to progress in Christian civilization and the embodiment of inhuman conservatism. What Japan seeks is in the interest of humanity. Among the proposed reforms in Corea Mr. Loomis names the modern method of reckoning time in place of the old Chinese style; the limiting of punishment to the criminals, so as not to include relatives; the abolition of child marriages, and all laws that interfere with religious freedom.

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—At the July meeting in Saratoga of the New York State Teachers' Association, Dr. EDWARD N. JONES, '83, of the Prattsburg Normal School, was elected president. It was voted that the next annual meeting in July, 1895, be held in Syracuse, where the association was organized in July, 1845. This half-century meeting will have features of peculiar interest, and will furnish occasion for reviewing the progress of educational work during the past fifty years. Few survive of those who aided in the organizing of this association. The names of only three are now recalled. They are Hon. William Barnes, Albany; Rev. Dr. Edward Cooper, of Lancaster, Pa., and Prof. EDWARD NORTH, '41, of Hamilton College.

—At the New York banquet of Dartmouth alumni, Feb. 1st, President M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, occupied a seat of highest distinction, and responded to the toast, "Greek or Football?" About Greek, as a study, he said, if he had only one boy and he was going to peg shoes all his life, and could only take one study, it should be Greek. It was not necessary for a man to be able to speak a line of Greek to have it benefit him, no more than it was necessary for pieces of a grindstone to remain on a knife in order to sharpen the instrument. He did not believe in the kind of football seen last November or December, nor in allowing men to enter college because of their muscle, but he did believe in the game when properly played.

—By analyzing and compiling the vital statistics of Hamilton stelligerents it will be made to appear that 26 per cent. have lived 60 years, and become sexagenarians; 15 per cent. have lived 70 years, and become septuagenarians; 7 per cent. have lived 80 years, and become octogenarians; 1 per cent. have lived 90 years, and become nonagenarians. Two of the nine nonagenarians are still living. They are Hon. AUSTIN SMITH, '26, of Westfield, and Hon. JAMES VOORHEES, '26, of Pittsford. Both are lawyers. Of the other nonagenarians four were clergymen, two were farmers, and one was a physician. Rev. PETER KIMBALL, '22, made a heroic endeavor to live one hundred years, but his strength gave out in his 99th year, and he must be classed with the nine nonagenarians.

—Since 1870, Rev. Dr. AMORY H. BRADFORD, '67, has been pastor of the First Congregational Church in Montclair, N. J. It has now 800 members. Last year this church raised $33,000 for home expenses and for benevolence. The large church, seating 1,200, and valued at $150,000, is full, and there can be no further growth without additional enlargement of the building. This church supports a foreign missionary and a home missionary, in addition to its own prosperous mission in Montclair. Miss Bradford, head worker of the Whittier House in Jersey City, is a sister of the pastor of this church, and Dr. Bradford is president of its board of directors. The assistant to Dr. Bradford is the Rev. Thomas G. Shearman, jr., of the last class of Union Theological Seminary. Dr. Bradford is able to do an immense amount of work, and to do it all well.

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—The Sunday School page in the Chicago *Interior* gains a new interest and value from the editing of Rev. Dr. H. D. JENKINS, '64, of Sioux City, Iowa. His illustrations of the weekly lessons are very pertinent and happy; e. g. "Feb. 10, 1895, Christ and the children. The child-like spirit is the way to greatness in Christ's kingdom. Today the schoolboy wonders in reading his Cicero how any age could have tolerated such vanity and boasting. It is true of our own times, with all their failures to reach the high ideals of the gospel, that no one wins the heart of the age except he be humble-minded and self-forgetful. The Sunday School of America built a noble monument some years ago, not to 'The Great War President,' but to that man of the people known as 'Honest Abe.'"

—In the United States Circuit Court, Judge ALFRED C. COXE, '68, has reversed the decision of the Board of General Appraisers in two cases of appeal. The China and Japan Trading Company had been compelled to pay duty on a large consignment of umbrellas with bamboo handles and stems, which were assessed as woodwork. Experts testified that bamboo was a kind of dried grass. Judge Coxe took the same view, and reversed the decision of the Board of Appraisers on the ground that the bamboo was not dutiable. Another was the appeal of the Boussod Valadon Company, which imported a painting for exhibition only and was charged duty on it. The Judge decided that a painting or picture imported for exhibition in a public art-room was entitled to free entry.

—In the office of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, No. 70 Kilby Street, Boston, its secretary, S. N. D. NORTH, '69, is just now busily employed in preparing a new edition of the association's valuable hand manual, "The Wool Book," which will be issued in March. In this office the association is gradually collecting one of the most complete libraries in the country devoted to textile publications, which is much consulted by economists and practical manufacturers from all over the country. Most frequently consulted, perhaps, are the files of the Bulletin of the National Association, founded by the late Dr. John L. Hayes, the first secretary, in 1869, now in its 25th volume, covering nearly 10,000 printed pages and forming the largest body of correlated literature on that subject in the world.

—A. PALMER KENT, '70, of the Elkhart *Review*, fully agrees with the contention of Hon. WILLIAM H. H. MILLER, '61, at the last Chicago reunion of Hamilton alumni: "The benefits which the student receives in a small college are many. In universities all instruction is impersonal, and like the work of a machine, perfect in its way, but lacking in those delicate traceries which the hand-touch of the individual worker gives to the work in hand. The work of the professors in the smaller colleges is the work of the true artist on the material at hand, lending attraction by reason of the character he has worked into the material. The student of a smaller college, if it be one where careful professors are employed, receives more personal instruction, comes in contact

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with the mental and moral force of his instructors and receives the polish which contact of mind with mind always affords. Parents who wish to give their sons and daughters the best opportunities for education should select a small college of age, standing and some renown, and they may be sure better instruction will be given and better results obtained."

—We are indebted to a friend in Albany for an abstract of a sermon preached by Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, in the Second Presbyterian Church, on the character and mission of Christ. The text was from the prophecy of Amos: "Prepare to meet thy God." After speaking of the character of God as revealed in the Old Testament, the preacher stated that since the days of Amos there had been a continuous self-revelation of God to men in human history, under the law of ascent toward wider knowledge and clearer vision. Christ has been in the world and the name of God has gained new and richer meaning. He is no less terrible against sin, but he is seen to be infinitely more gracious to the sinner. In Christ we see God actually in self-sacrifice and suffering unto death in behalf of the sinful soul. When Christ taught us to say "Our Father," He opened a new and wonderful vista into thoughts of God. He taught us to see the light of the knowledge of God as it shines in the face of Christ. We who believe in the divinity of our Lord ought to be careful that we take Him just as He is revealed in the words of Jesus. "He that hath seen the Father hath seen me." The divinity of our Lord when rightly used is a truth to illuminate and redeem the world. God knew the hearts of His own children. He knew just what they need, and He gave them Jesus Christ, the express image of the Father, in whom dwells the fullness of the Godhead bodily.

—The most readable article in the *New England Magazine* for February is by Rev. E. P. POWELL, '53, of College Hill, on "The Rise and Decline of the New England Lyceum." It recalls a golden period, never to return, when the platform was ennobled by such eloquent thinkers as George William Curtiss, Wendell Phillips and John B. Gough: "By all odds the most persuasive orator I ever heard was Phillips,—the most finished and classically complete. He was Demosthenes reincarnated for the nineteenth century. Charles Sumner was his only rival in persuasive power with an audience. We never could get Sumner to come west on a tour; but I heard him repeatedly in New York. After he was pounded by Brooks, I was in that indignation mass-meeting inside and outside the old Tabernacle. We were wrought up to fury by the outrage, and were tingling with the spirit of revenge. Just then a man stepped thro the fly-doors of the stage, and whispered to the chairman—John Jay, I think. He arose swiftly and touched the speaker. In a moment we heard him cry: "This, this is the man who caught Sumner in his arms as he fell." It was Granger of New York. Mr. Granger lifted his linen coat, and spreading it out, added: "And this coat is saturated with the blood of Charles Sumner." It was the most frenzied audience I ever saw or ever desire to see. They

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leaped up and yelled for vengeance. The building rang with curses. Women were as frantic as the men. It was the South against free speech; the North for free speech. The platform was a northern institution. The lyceum went west; but it never went south. Sumner was free speech invading a territory that refused to tolerate it."

--At the Kappa Nu meeting, Feb. 4th, in Utica's Olivet Church, Rev. THEODORE F. JESSUP, '64, of Boonville, read a very valuable paper on "The Ministry of Thomas Guthrie," whose birth and death so nearly synchronized with the birth and death of Rev. ALBERT BARNES, '20. "Albert Barnes never concealed the fact that, in his judgment, no previous generation of the world had furnished so much to make human life and effort attractive and interesting as that in which it was his lot to live. To this noble man of God the three score and ten years that began with 1798 (the date of his birth,) were the best 70 years of all the ages, and Thomas Guthrie seems to have thought that had his choice been the determining factor, the 70 years beginning with 1803 would be the 70 in highest favor. Neither of these worthies was anxious to go to heaven. They might sing with the understanding, but they could not sing with the heart, the familiar words:

'Oh mother dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?'

If Albert Barnes expressed himself the more strongly, Guthrie had no less desire to have his days prolonged. Both felt that while the 70 years that would terminate with their death were the best that had been, the next 70 would be still more desirable to have part in, and they wanted (if the Lord willed) to overstep the limit."

—The Chicago *Interior* gives this estimate of a new work, published by the Appletons, entitled "The Psychic Factor, an Outline of Psychology," by Rev. Dr. CHARLES VAN NORDEN, '63. "The author is the late president of Elmira College, and announces his book to be 'strictly scientific' in spirit and method, addressed not to the populace, nor yet to original investigators, but to students. The author believes that the older, or orthodox, psychology is utterly demoralized, and the nature of his teaching may be known by his recommendation of Bain, Spencer, Wundt and Ladd as the chief apostles of light. The main topics discussed are as follows,—the psychic factor considered comparatively, the general facts of consciousness and subconsciousness, the psychology of disease, sensory and motor organs, the cognitive powers, and the feelings and will. The author believes in brevity; nevertheless his pages are so besprinkled with apt quotations and illustration that they are always suggestive and often entertaining. He is crisp and accurate. As far as his treatment goes it is a perfect presentation of the results of the new methods of psychological study. But the reader must not expect to find out exactly what the 'psychic factor' is; neither must he look for a full and well-organized statement of the new-fashioned psychology. He will find that loyalty to microscope and scalpel is no sure preventive of metaphysical fog, and that the men

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who are no longer content simply to classify mental phenomena but must chase mind itself to the very last corner of its psychical habitation, are in a worse business than the metaphysicians in whose abuse Huxley and Tyndal take such comfort and delight."

—The list of honorary alumni for 1863 included Rev. Professor EDWARD WILMOT BLYDEN, of the College of Liberia, Africa, who, according to the Boston *Transcript*, is the most finished negro scholar in the world. At one time he represented Liberia at the Court of St. James. He is a valued contributor to many English magazines, is a linguist of pronounced ability, and is one of the most profound thinkers the negro race has yet produced. He is the author of a work entitled "Christianity, Islam and the Negro Race," which has had two editions in London. Dr. Blyden is a pure negro, without a trace of white blood in his veins.

—Rector L. PARSONS BISSELL, '63, now of Trinity Church, Philadelphia, Pa., bravely criticises in *The Churchman* the hymnal of his church: "There is a well-known hymn, written by the venerable Bishop of Western New York,

'Oh, where are kings and empires now?'

which finds no place in our Church Hymnal. One can not but wonder why. It was the good fortune of my class in college days to be under the instruction of a Professor of Rhetoric and Belles-Lettres of widely-acknowledged ability and literary taste—now Chancellor of the New York State Board of Regents. I remember his directing our attention to this hymn of Bishop Coxe, and speaking of it as 'grand,' both in expression and sentiment. Another hymn by the same eminent author is also wanting, namely,

'In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time.'

Why this magnificent hymn, based on St. Paul's declaration in the Epistle to the Galatians (see Epistle, Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity) should be excluded from our Church Hymnal is diffieult to understand. They are both contained in "Songs for the Sanctuary" and other Presbyterian and Congregational collections, and the writer has reason to know are highly esteemed by our brethren of other folds. If, as stated in a floating newspaper paragraph, the good bishop, being a member of the hymnal committee, was too modest to allow them to appear in our book, then the other members of the committee might well, in the interest of our church services, have insisted upon their introduction. It can hardly be maintained that the Hymnal, as it now stands, is any too rich in the number and character of its selections."

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Local Items.

—It is an ill wind
—That blows nobody good:
—Some of the classes enjoyed three
—Holidays on account of the big storm.
—Prof. Smith has cut two rhetoricals this term.
—Taggart, '96, is sick at his home in Watertown.
—White, '85, was a recent guest at the Psi U. House.
—Burgess, '95, has been spending a few days in Waterville.
—McIntyre, '98, has entered St. John's College in New Jersey.
—Clark, '95, has been visiting at his home at Ensenore-on-the-Owasco.
—Knowlton, '96, who has been sick with the grip, is again in college.
—Wood, '96, has been confined to his room with a bad attack of grip.

—Dr. Stryker addressed the Y. M. C. A. of New York City on Feb. 10th.

—Dudley, '95, has been home on account of the serious illness of his father.

—Prof. Smith has been confined to his house with a severe attack of the grip.

—James R. Benton, '91, has returned to his home in Clinton to remain for some time.

—The gentlemen of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity gave a house party on Feb. 21st.

—Geer, '95, has been elected treasurer of the New York State College Republican League.

—Fetterly, '97, has been elected president of the Baptist Young People's Union of Clinton.

—The gentlemen of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity gave a coasting party on Saturday, Feb. 2nd.

—Dr. Stryker led the meeting held in the Y. M. C. A. on the day of prayer for colleges, Thursday, Jan. 31.

—The Banjo and Glee Club had their pictures taken recently. Harrison & Green were the photographers.

—Minor, '94, of Deposit, who is a traveling salesman for a Deposit shirt manufactory, visited the hill on Saturday, Feb. 2nd.

—Frank Dempster Sherman, of New York, the popular and well known poet, spent a few days with Prof. Scollard recently.

—Prof. and Mrs. C. H. Smyth are receiving the congratulations of friends upon the birth of a son, which occurred Sunday, Feb. 10th.

—It is to be regretted that it has been necessary for the Y. M. C. A. evangelist to cancel his engagement here on account of severe illness.

—The gentlemen of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity were pleasantly entertained on Saturday, Jan. 26, at the residence of Miss Olmstead on Utica street.

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—The Sigma Phi Fraternity gave a very enjoyable sleighride from Utica to Clinton on Jan. 30. Dancing was enjoyed at their hall on College street.

—President Stryker spoke before the Union League Club of Brooklyn on the celebration of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, Tuesday evening, Feb. 12.

—The gentlemen of the Sigma Phi Fraternity gave a reception on Monday, Feb. 18, in honor of Dr. Peck, of Clinton, who is about to remove to Utica.

—The gentlemen of Delta Upsilon were entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. George Allen, at their pleasant home on College street, Monday evening, Jan. 21.

—The Sophomore class have appointed Pickard, Ames and Burke as a committee for their Sophomore hop, which will be held in the gymnasium on the evening of Feb. 20.

—The auction sale of periodicals in the reading room was held on Wednesday, Feb. 13. There was lively bidding and a neat sum was realized. Holmes, '96, was auctioneer.

—Managers Geer and Greenwood have been busily engaged obtaining dates for the Glee and Banjo Club. On Feb. 28th, the club will give an entertainment in Canastota, and in Oneida Mar. 1st.

—The young ladies of Houghton enjoyed a fancy dress party Friday evening, Feb. 8th. There is a rumor abroad that there were many attractive and bewitching costumes, but there were no men present to enjoy them.

—Rev. Dr. M. W. Stryker, Prof. Oren Root, Prof. Brainerd G. Smith, Prof. William R. Terrett, and McConnell, '95, attended the annual banquet of the New York Alumni Association of Hamilton College, held at the Hotel Savoy on Thursday, Feb. 7th.

—The Freshman class gave a very pleasant party at the Scollard Opera House Monday evening, Jan. 28th. The patronesses were Mrs. M. W. Stryker, Mrs. A. P. Kelsey, and Mrs. James Carmalt. Bergner, of Utica, furnished the music. The Committee was composed of Babcock, France, Holmes, Stevens and Kelsey.

—It has been many a year since the old chapel bell has not tolled the hour for Sunday morning service. On Sunday, Feb. 10, Dr. Stryker sent word along the hillside that the college team was snowed in across the ravine and that therefore the huge banks of snow could not be excavated from the paths in time for service, so there would be none.

—A meeting was held in the Chapel Saturday, Feb. 2. Owen, '95, was chosen chairman. A motion, after some trivial discussion, was carried to the effect that Cookinham, who represents the college in the meetings of the Central New York Intercollegiate Football League, should be instructed to cast the vote of the college against the acceptance of Minor's resignation. It was also voted to refuse the entrance of Colgate into the League, but to accept Hobart's application.

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NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1843.

GEORGE EDWARD DEXTER, third son of Normand Dexter, (a large shipowner in the South-American trade,) was born in New York City, July 26, 1823. He prepared for college at Rome, N. Y., and after his graduation studied law with William M. Tallman, of Rome. In 1846 he was admitted to the bar, and began the practice of law in the office of Hon. Millard Fillmore, in Buffalo. In 1849 he removed from Buffalo to Monroe, Green County, Wis. In 1855 he was elected a member of the Wisconsin senate for two years, and re-elected for a second term in 1857. Among his fellow senators were Hon. PERRY H. SMITH, '46, of Appleton, and Hon. MARTIN L. KIMBALL, '49, of Berlin. In 1863 Mr. Dexter removed to Preston, Fillmore Co., Minn., and was soon after appointed a commissioner of the Supreme Court for three years. This appointment was renewed for a second term. In 1873 he removed to Charles City, Iowa. Here he died instantaneously, August 28, 1894, while taking recreation in his garden. His age was 71. Mr. Dexter was twice married. Feb. 5, 1865, he married Miss ELIZABETH CONKEY, of Preston, Minn., who died in 1876. March 3, 1879, he married Miss JULIETTA OAKES, of Medina, Indiana, who survives her husband. He left no children. His brother, Charles A. Dexter, of Charles City, Iowa, survives. Previous to his death Mr. Dexter made generous donations to the College, and by his will made the College his residuary legatee. The schedule of his estate shows that the college will receive not less than $50,000.

At the last reunion in Chicago, December 18th, 1894, of the Western Association of Hamilton Alumni, the following memorial was adopted: Since the last meeting of this association the sad tidings have come to us of the death of our honored friend and brother, Hon. George E. Dexter, of the class of 1843, at his late home in Charles City, Iowa. On several occasions he attended our reunions, and three years ago was our president. He loved the institution we all love; and gave practical evidence of his loyalty to the cause of high Christian scholarship. He delighted to revive the pleasant associations of college days, and contributed greatly to the cheer and good fellowship of our annual love-feasts. He loved the truth, and spoke most earnestly for its enthronement in the hearts and lives of our youth, and ever favored an education that made manly, God-fearing men. Now be it resolved,

That we testify to our high regard for the memory of Hon. George E. Dexter, snd that we here give expression to our feeling of personal loss and bereavement; that we extend to the family of our late friend our sincere sympathy; and that a copy of this memorial be sent to Mr. Dexter's family, and to the college periodicals.

MARRIED.

TURNBULL—REED—In Pomeroy, Ohio, August 25th, 1894, Rev. THOMAS TURNBULL, '84, pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Pomeroy, and Miss HELEN M. REED, of Pomeroy.

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VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 6.

THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.



MARCH ÷ 1895.

CLINTON, N. Y.:
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.
HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-95.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Professor NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "LIT." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

TERMS: $2.00 Per Year; Single Numbers 25 Cents.

Subscriptions are due Jan. 1st.

All communications on matters relating to the MONTHLY should be addressed to HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY,
BOX 388, CLINTON, N. Y

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VOL. 29. CLINTON, N. Y., MARCH, 1895. No. 6.

THE NEW CIVIC PROBLEMS AND THEIR DEMANDS UPON YOUNG MEN.

SUCCESSFUL PRUYN MEDAL ORATION.

IMPROVEMENTS have ever come from those unhampered by past allegiance. Banking was taught the world by an outcast living by his wits. John Law, banished from Scotland for the killing of a fellow man, driven from Italy as a sharper, established in France the first bank as such known to the world. The bank failed but it set on foot the study of banking, and from it has grown the perfected system of today. So it has ever been. Inventions are made largely by men unaccustomed to the work their machine is intended to accomplish. A man at work grows too accustomed to his life's dull round to think of change. As man grows older he becomes more and more satisfied with the existing order of things. Thus it comes that, in this social world, the ever-increasing civic problems that civilization brings demand solution of new men — young men.

What are the problems that are puzzling the nation? There are those old problems of taxation, commerce and international finance. Continually they change but substantially they are the same as those which commanded the attention of Hamilton, Gallatin and Chase.

But the new civic problems, those that have grown up

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with the century and even with the generation—what are they? There is the problem that arises with the growth of monopolies. Shall these vast concentrations of capital be fostered by legislation? What monopolies shall be placed under government control? Socialists raise the question and the nations must decide. In this country and this state there is the problem of universal suffrage. Prejudice and self-interest mark the antagonists on either side.

The greatest of the new problems mass themselves under two great classes. Not only in Georgia, where Tom Watson rallies the farmers against tradesmen, but everywhere there is a tendency to a division into urban and rural constituencies and interests. Formerly, in the main, cities have ruled. Rome was the Empire. Athens was Greece. In later days, Paris was France. Here and there the rural has asserted itself and shown that it, too, was strong. Cromwell and his Ironsides were rural.

Today neither urban nor rural will down. Rome, whence radiated the government of the civilized world, is no longer supreme. Greece has forgotten Athens' power. Paris, so long regnant, is no longer France. There are clearly two constituencies in modern problems of state.

What are the problems? In the cities, masses with all the accompanying complications. Ignorant and stirred brutally, these masses surge to and fro at the beck and call of any unscrupulous leader. Public opinion is for them, as it is for all, what they know of it. In their gregarious movements they form a public opinion of their own; they know no other; for them there is no other. This massed ignorance and selfishness brings the problem of the "boss"—a problem that defies solution. The masses must be kept ignorant and brutal that they may the better subserve the interests of the "boss." They are strengthened to resist any ameliorating or elevating forces. These are indeed difficult problems.

But the urban is not all. The rural problem is as serious. The solution of this problem affects the city materially. While the city with its concentrated power seems to dominate, the city is sensitive. Meager crops touch city pockets. Dry the fountains and the streams go dry. That the city

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affect power and rule, the country must feed its coffers.

The rural class is the producing class. Its interests affect the interests of the whole world. This producing class is discontent. Education, now generally diffused, has taught those who toil on lonely farms and in little hamlets, the glamour of city life. They are entranced. The youth of the yeomanry seek city homes. Their companions who are tied to the soil visit the cities at every opportunity. Those to whom this is denied crave what they may not have.

The discontent of the rural class goes further than this. The agencies of modern progress and widening markets take share of the selling value of the products. There is a troublesome question as to the proportion. The Iowa farmer who raises corn sends it to New York. The railroad, the commission merchant, the elevator take each a share of the result. The farmer feels himself aggrieved because the railroad and the merchant and the elevator grow rich while he stays poor.

A world old movement towards true adjustment has taken new form with the growth of labor organizations. In Rome it was a struggle between citizen, freedman and slave. In feudalism, master and serf, lord and feoffee took up the conflict. In later England aristocracy and trade contended

demands upon young [illegible] past allegiance, are to undertake at once new work. The cry in the cities is for young men to come to the front and lead.

There is a demand for educated young men—men who have studied these problems and can work with eyes open. It is for young men to learn of the past, not to be bound by it. Sociology and economics are new to the college curri-

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culum. History in its essence is new. The new civic problems demand not so much the "facts and dates of history as realization of the soul of history." They need the true wisdom that may have come to young men carefully trained in the lines on which the problems rest.

Today there is abroad an immense amount of the "little knowledge," which is so dangerous. The new civic problems demand of young men that they pray for the wisdom of Solomon and, in the race for wealth and position, that they get understanding and spread it among the people. Party politics necessitate false reasoning and false conclusions. There is need that well-informed young men reinforce and preserve logic and sense and just conclusions.

The young men must be up and doing. They must grasp all civic problems as in a vise. Not chained to the chariot of selfishness and greed and party ambition, but in all their strength of heart and mind they must be in the thickest of the fray battling manfully for righteousness and their country's good. They must keep the commandments truly to "Love the Lord thy God and thy neighbor as thyself." Surely, then, knowledge will come and strength of purpose. Then right will triumph; political vice will be trailed in the dust; and we shall stand forth, a purified people whom God loves.

"Their Lord they will praise, their speech they shall keep, their land they shall lose — except wild Wales." —*Old Welsh prophecy.*

WE are to write of a people who, during the last five centuries, have been but little known to the world, and who, from the beginning of their history, thro an unequal struggle against Roman, Saxon and Norman, have kept

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their customs, language and mental and moral characteristics distinct from the races about them. We shall briefly touch upon those points of their history that especially illustrate the "peculiar constitution or character," in a word, the "genius" of the Welsh people.

When Cæsar invaded Britain, he found it inhabited by Celts. They were divided into petty nations, agitated by jealousies, but united against the common foe. Their governments, tho monarchial, were free, for the Britains were not a race that tyrants could rule. Druidism, with its noble teachings and hellish practices, held complete sway over this imaginative race.

One hundred years passed before the Romans had conquered this brave people. When, at the beginning of the fifth century, the Romans abandoned the island, the Britons showed few traces of Roman civilization.

They had, however, been made less capable of defending themselves. Assailed by the Picts and Scots, the Britons sought aid from the Saxons. The usual result followed. The Saxons drove back the Picts and Scots; and then, having obtained a foothold in the land, turned against the Britons. The war which followed was, for two centuries, a war of extermination.

The central figure of this age was Arthur, "the king whose exploits fill all the poetry of the Middle Ages." About Arthur and the "Knights of the Table Round" has grown up such a mass of fable as almost hides from view the historical personage. But certain it is that, in the sixth century, there arose a mighty prince who led the Britons to many victories. And when the hero had fallen, the bards consoled his people by prophesying his return. They sang that Arthur had been transported to the island of Avalon, where his wounds had been healed, and he was sleeping. "My prophetic soul foretells it," sang Myrdhinn, the earliest-known bard, "Like the dawn he shall rise from his mysterious retreat."

Sullenly, inch by inch, the Britons drew back, overwhelmed by the ever-increasing hordes of Germans. No quarter was asked or given. So slowly did the conquest proceed, that thirty years were consumed in conquering Kent

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alone, and two centuries passed before the bulk of the island was subdued. At the beginning of the seventh century the Britons were confined to a narrow region extending from the mouth of the Severn to Clydemouth. They had come to be called Welsh, or strangers, by their enemies; while the Britons called themselves Cymry. By the battle of Deorham, in 577, west Wales, between Mendip and Land's End, had been cut off from the main body. This branch was thoroly subdued in the tenth century, yet the Cymric tongue remained until about one hundred years ago.

The Saxon victory at Chester, in 613, changed the nature of the struggle. The territory of modern Wales was cut off from the northern portion. The contest ceased to be national, and became a contest between petty princes. The north was gradually absorbed into England and Scotland; the south alone retained the national name and character.

With Cadwallader, who died in 703, passed away the last of the great kings of Wales. From that time, during nearly three centuries, Welsh history is merely a record of raids and counter raids. Internal dissensions weakened the Welsh; and, in 779, Offa, king of Mercia, carried terror into the heart of their country. To make good his conquest, he built the famous earthwork, still known as "Offa's Dyke," which is, roughly speaking, the boundary of modern Wales.

The appearance of the Northmen in England was ever the signal for a Welsh uprising. More than once Scot, Cymro and Northman joined hands against the English. This league was finally broken up in the tenth century by Athelstan of Wessex; and Wales was made tributary to the western kingdom.

From that time for five centuries the Welsh were engaged in almost periodic revolts. Harold overpowered them, but after the Norman conquest they revolted again. Norman barons received license to "wage war on the Welsh" at will, and conquest proceeded rapidly where land might be had for the winning. Wales seemed utterly barbarous. Her centuries of bitter struggle for existence had obliterated every trace of Roman civilization. "The unconquered Britons had sunk into a mass of savage herdsmen, clad in the skins and fed by the milk of the cattle they tended." They

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were broken up into clans, and their strength was sapped by feuds. Their experience had tended to make them faithless and revengeful toward aliens. But it had also made them heroic. The heart of the wild people burned with poetic fire; and now, when the utter subjugation of the British race seemed at hand, "the song of the twelfth century burst forth, not from one bard or another, but from the whole nation." The spirit of the earlier bards, exulting in battle, jealous of freedom, poured forth in ode after ode. Before the fierce onset of their enemies the South weakened; but in the North the national spirit grew strong under the shadows of old Snowdon. Again and again were the English hurled back from its fastnesses.

The long reign of Llewelyn ap Jorweth seemed destined to realize the hopes of British independence. He held the allegiance of all the Welsh chieftains from 1194 to 1240. Thus placed at the head of his race, he gave the struggle a national character. Welsh raids compelled the king of England to invade Wales in 1211; but, within the fastnesses of Snowdon, Llewelyn bid him defiance. The English army fell back before an enemy it never could reach.

In Welsh warfare, however, there was an inherent weakness. They were a pastoral people, and made little provision for a protracted struggle. Their revolts were made on impulse. So when, later in the same year, Llewelyn was surrounded in his retreat, he was forced to make terms. But hardly had the treaty been made before Wales was on fire again. Llewelyn allied himself to the Barons in opposition to John, and drove the royal garrisons from the land. The hopes of Wales rose high. Bards thronged the court of Llewelyn. They sang of "the Devastator of England" and hounded him on to the slaughter. But even in this verse he is more than a chief of brigands. "Tender hearted, wise, witty, ingenious," he was "the Great Cæsar" who was to bind together the Celtic race. Men whispered that Arthur would soon appear on earth.

Llewelyn maintained a practical independence until his death, and the glory of his arms was renewed by Llewelyn ap Gryffydd. Throout the Barons' war, Earl Simon found a substantial ally in this prince. When the war was over,

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Llewelyn submitted only on an acknowledgment of his right to the title, "Prince of Wales."

When Edward I. came to the throne, he demanded homage from Llewelyn. Llewelyn refused. Edward marched against him; but it was only when Llewelyn's army was starved, and his betrothed bride, Eleanor, daughter of Earl Simon, had been arrested on her way to him, that he yielded.

For four years peace reigned. David, the brother of Llewelyn, had hitherto assisted the English, being jealous of his brother's success. But when the insolence of the conquerors would no longer be endured, catching the national spirit, he urged on Llewelyn to revolt. The strong force with which Edward marched against them, was long resisted with the stubbornness of despair. But Llewelyn was slain in a petty sally, and the revolt came suddenly to an end. David was hunted for six months from place to place. When captured he was condemned to a traitor's death for defending his native land.

Edward called together all the bards, and had them put to death. A monstrous act, but a signal tribute to their power. Hume declares that the policy was not absurd. The subjugation of the Welsh seemed complete, but nine years later Edward had again to subdue them.

For a hundred years after there was comparative quiet. The Welsh mingled more with their conquerors and served in English armies.

The last revolt of Wales was under the leadership of Owen Glendower, soon after Richard II. was deposed by Henry of Lancaster. Owen, who was a descendant of Llewelyn ap Jorweth, had been educated as a lawyer in London. As esquire of the body to Richard he had become devotedly attached to that monarch. The Welsh, as a people, were hostile to the new house.

Owen fell into a dispute with Lord Grey of Ruthin. Not receiving justice from Parliament, he made Lord Grey prisoner, burned Ruthin, and, in 1400, rose in revolt. Taking the title, "Prince of Wales," he rallied about him the whole nation. He raided the English border: Radnor, Conway, Hawarden and Flint, fell into his hands. His post at Corwen defied attack. Welsh laborers from all over England

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flocked home, and the Welsh students in Oxford left in a body, to serve under their prince. The songs of Merlin sounded thro the land in Owen's praise. In 1402, Owen had become strong enough to defeat an English army, in the open field at Brynglas. The king marched against him to avenge this blow; but a second time in Welsh history, the English were driven back by storms which assailed them as they entered the mountains. Owen formed an alliance with the Percies; Charles of France recognized the independence of Wales and sent aid. Great was the terror of Owen's name in England. His successes were publicly attributed by the king to witchcraft. But before the immovable will of Prince Henry, fortune changed. In the fourth year of Owen's reign the South fell; yet in the shadow of Snowdon he still held out. He was never conquered. At the time of his death in 1415, he was negotiating for peace with the ambassadors of the king. With this noble prince closed the history of the Welsh as a separate people.

From this time their story loses interest. They fell into abject slavery. With Henry VIII. came better times. In his veins flowed Cymric blood. At the request of the Welsh, it was decreed that Wales should become an integral part of England, and that her people should be admitted to all the rights of English subjects. Since that time they have engaged in peaceful pursuits, yet they have never ceased to be a turbulent people.

Such is the stormy and pathetic history of "Wild Wales." We have dwelt on the periods of the Llewelyns and of Owen Glendower, because those times are typical of her whole history, and because those princes are the best types of Welshmen in the heroic age of Wales. Those periods show forth a people almost constantly embroiled in war; a people whose normal state was rebellion. They show forth a people poetic and heroic, more impulsive than resourceful; a people with all the love of liberty common to the Celtic race and to a mountain-dwelling people, intensified by a struggle of a thousand years. Passionate and patriotic, with characters as rugged as their own mountains, not Saxon strength, but Norman pluck and Norman persistence alone could subdue them.

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For the genius of a people, we must look not to their history only, but to their literature, law and religion.

A striking feature of Welsh institutions is the bardic system. In no other land have bards played so important a part. Their songs were the embodied spirit of the nation. Both the mountain country and the language have been favorable to the cultivation of the muse. In early times bardism was well organized. Four annual conventions were held,—a remnant of which system remains in the yearly Eisteddfod or musical festival. Intimately connected with the priestly order, the bards exercised no small measure of authority; while their songs, all aglow with patriotism, were the chief inspiration of the people. Greatest among the early bards were Taliessen, Aneurin and Llywarch Hen, who sang of the glories of the Arthurian age. These poets were "near to nature's heart." They excelled in conciseness of thought and harmony of expression. Their verse is often rude, sometimes monotonous, but often rises to Homeric heights. The "Mabinogion," or poetic romances revel in the impossible. The supernatural is boldly used. But their extravagance and gorgeousness is relieved by touches of pure fancy, and everywhere is a deep note of sadness. After the time of Owen Glendower, the genius of poetry was nearly extinguished. Liberty and the Muses fled together. Beginning with the reign of Henry VIII., a new series of bards appeared. As the causes of reciting warlike exploits had ceased, the productions of this new order are more graceful and tender. The poetic spirit still survives; melodies still arise as echoes of other and more heroic days.

The most noteworthy remains of early Welsh prose are the Laws of Howel the Good. This king, who reigned in the tenth century, summoned a great parliament to formulate a code from pre-existent statutes. The resultant system was, in some points, in advance of its age, notably in the absence of barbarous punishments. No person was to suffer capital punishment except for murder. The most remarkable feature of the code was the law of inheritance which excluded daughters from a share in their father's property. As a whole, however, the laws of Howel did not

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differ radically from those common to all Aryan peoples.

No estimate of the character of Wales would be complete that failed to consider her religious element. The Welsh are a distinctly religious people. The religious sentiment alone triumphs over the poetic in the Welsh heart. Indeed, the two are closely intermingled. Druidism early gave place to Christianity. Fervid and independent, the Welsh never recognized the authority of the Pope; neither has the established church obtained a strong hold upon them. Dissent and democratic opinions have become the traditions of the common people. Two hundred years ago the Puritans were the dominant sect. But it is not strange that in later times, Methodism, with its characteristic zeal so consistent with Welsh spirit, has won the leading place. All evangelical denominations find numerous adherents. Late literature of Wales is almost entirely religious. Even popular amusements take a religious form. There is not a theatre in the principality, but religious festivals draw together immense crowds. The Bible is the national text-book; theology the most universal topic of discussion. Indeed, too great subjugation of all else to theological influences has narrowed the country's intellect. All eminent Welshmen of the last two centuries have been ministers. They are natual preachers, because of their fervor and power of imagery and graceful expression. In England, in Australia, and even in America, Welshmen are preaching with fiery zeal in the foremost pulpits. The religion of Wales is at once her crown and hope.

Much immorality has been charged against Wales. It must be admitted that religious zeal and morality do not always go hand in hand. The Welsh have peculiar views, but, as a people, live strictly according to their code. So far from being licentious they are Puritanical. Their sins must be for the most part petty, for the ratio of crime to the population is not one-half that in England. Courts convene and find no cases on the calendar. There is no need to recount the vices of Wales: persecution and calumny have ever been her portion.

There is a striking analogy between the Welsh and Hebrew races. Alike poetic, serious, and religious; barring

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out change with prejudice as strong as their faith; clinging with pathetic tenacity to national identity, each has lived a peculiar people. Through the hopeless struggle of centuries, the inspiration of each has been the hope of a promised deliverer, who should restore their temporal glory.

Wales is far behind the world. Away from his own land, a Welshman becomes progressive and works with all his splendid enthusiasm. In our own land the lives of Roger Williams, James Madison, and Gen. Thomas attest this fact. But at home they lack ambition: their talents are buried. Their condition is due to the indifference of Parliament and their own exclusiveness. The means of education have not been provided. They still keep their language the most primitive and uncorrupted in Europe; but ignorance of English seriously cripples their powers. Wales has produced no great artists, scientists, philosophers or statesmen. But the people that can produce great preachers, can achieve success in other lines of work. The sentiment of the enlightened Welshmen today is hope. Already the old exclusiveness is breaking down. Large ports are springing up; commerce — the handmaid of Christianity in saving the world — is increasing. But the race needs an infusion of Anglo-Norman blood. The result of this fusion will be as advantageous to one race as to the other. Submission has not made Wales servile; she has preserved in the simple, sturdy life of her people a wealth of soul, of imagination, and of zealous earnestness to stir the pulses, to leaven the fancy, to quicken the conscience of this workingday-world. Sad it is that her highest destiny demands that she yield the national identity she has defended so gallantly. But when that destiny is realized, then will be a fulfillment of prophecy, and Arthur, the personification of early British glory, shall return to a fairer kingdom than ever bard has sung.

JAMES A. WINANS, '97.

MY IDEAL.

She must be bonny and blithe and fair,
Sweet her lips must be as honey,
She must have masses of sunlit hair,
But more than this, she must have money.

G. W., '96.

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SOME SCOTTISH VIEWS OF SCOTTISH CUSTOMS.

SCOTLAND, altho a poor and thinly-peopled country, has had a history which has attracted the attention of the world, even in preference to the chronicles of more powerful and opulent states. This may be justly ascribed to the extreme valor and firmness with which, in ancient times, the inhabitants defended their independence against the most formidable odds, as well as to the relation which its events bear to the history of England, of which kingdom she was long the hereditary and inveterate foe, but is now become an integral part by the Treaty of Union.

Taking it for granted that the rise and progress of Scotland as a nation is well known, this paper will attempt to treat briefly, and therefore inadequately, of the religious and social manners and customs of "Auld Scotia." Scotland is, par excellence, the religious country of the world. The tourist will find that out, not only on the Sabbath days, when the exceeding quiet of even the great cities testify to the presence of the "day of rest and gladness," but in his varied and futile attempts to find Sunday amusement, either by the inquiry (especially from Americans) for the Sunday newspaper, or the best or the worst theatres, he will discover that to the genus Scot the world moves round the church.

Especially in the rural districts will the visitor find the observance of the Sabbath to be most marked, so that Mr. Moody had reason for saying that "the Scottish Sabbath was the ideal Sabbath."

Burns has done much to immortalize Scotland in song, but the manner in which he has depicted the simple religious life of the Scottish peasantry in "The Cotter's Saturday Night" has made him immortal in the hearts of his countrymen. You remember how he describes the dreary November day's close, the cotter returning to his humble home, the wife and children meeting him on the threshold, the "droppin' in" o' the elder children, who are at service "round about."

A great deal of misstatement and misrepresentation seems to be rife regarding the forms of church service in Scotland. For example, the writer has met persons here who had the idea that organ music was not tolerated in the churches

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there. That is true only of a very circumscribed area in the Northern Highlands and had its origin principally on account of the edict of Charles I, in 1631, which commanded that an organ should be built in every cathedral and principal church. The edict was disobeyed, principally because of its disagreeable, arbitrary and commandatory style, (Scotchmen, like all mankind, can be led, but will not be driven) and incidentally because organs at that time were costly luxuries, and it would have been a tremendous tax on the poor, to which they did not feel inclined to respond. But when the boldness of worship began to be generally admitted, persons were found to interest themselves in its improvement. It took, however, a no less period than two centuries to eradicate from the Scotch mind the impressions received and transmitted from Charles I. Now, however, opposition to the use of instrumental music in Scotch churches has all but ceased. It may not be generally known in connection with the service that the rule is to rise and remain standing thro the prayers and sit while they sing.

Most visitors to Scotland would urge that in her religious services she was behind the times, but the writer, who knows the history of his own country with some degree of detail, pleads for her and for her simple if severe service. To a free-born American it is hard to believe that she ever passed thro a time of destruction and death for daring to say that she wanted liberty to worship God in her own way. To a man who is born under the flag that waves everywhere as a synonym of liberty, it is inconceivable that once upon a time the mother who gave you birth as a nation sowed in blood the seed whose fruit—freedom—you now enjoy. And so be gentle with her—

> "O woodman, spare that tree,
> Touch not a single bough,
> In youth it sheltered me,
> And I'll protect it now."

When I think of my fathers being shot and butchered for the only offence of worshiping God in that noblest of all temples, roofed by the blue vault of heaven and pillared by the hills and forests in their summer glory, is it any wonder that I plead for your leniency and charity in your judgment?

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But thank God, those dark days have passed, and the most hopeful feature of the times, there as here, is a steadily-increasing liberality.

Burns was a prophet as well as a poet when he embodied that sentiment to which we have just given utterance, in

> "The rank is but the guinea stamp,
> A man's a man for a' that."

In ancient times the Church was the court of appeal in all cases which pertained to private life and conversation, and the judgments passed on offenders were sometimes most severe. The penalty for rebellion against parental authority can be illustrated by the following story. One lad, who had struck his father, was brought before the Kirk Session of St. Andrews once, and on the charge being proven, he was sentenced to appear before the whole congregation bareheaded and barefooted, with an inscription written on paper and affixed to his head —

"Behold the Unnatural Son."

Nor was this deemed sufficient humiliation, for he was afterwards carted thro the whole town and then, poor fellow, dismissed with an admonition.

How would the gossips of our day and generation like this treatment. In a certain parish of Scotland a man and his wife were found guilty of slandering their neighbors. As it was a first offense (they were a young couple) they were fined a pound and made to crave publicly the forgiveness of the parties offended.

Strange to say, abuse by wives of their husbands was a much more common offense than husbands of their wives. And it became so persistent that an appeal was taken to the church. Most of the charges were for scolding.

The matrimonial and betrothal customs of Scotland are rich in variety, and prior to the introduction of Christianity, and even for some time subsequently, the obligations of marriage were crude and imperfect. For instance, a system of what was known as "handfasting" was quite common — that is, of a man and woman engaging to live together for the period of one year. At the end of that time they were freed from each other except they themselves elected otherwise. That same system until a few years ago pre-

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vailed in Wales, and was known as "bundling." Under the feudal system of Scotland, and in the reign of James VI, a marriage tax was exacted by superiors from their vassals on the marriage of daughters. It was collected on the principle that as the feudal lord was deprived of the services of these daughters of his subject who were given in marriage, he ought to be recompensed, and so the tax was levied. This tax was also of great political service, for a baron often allowed the marriage perquisite to go to some individual who had rendered him signal favor.

In cases of betrothal the parties usually moistened with the tongue the thumbs of their right hands and then pressed them together. The violation of a contract so sacred was considered tantamount to an act of perjury. The breaking of a silver sixpence, a half being kept by each, was also a love-pledge.

A century ago in the Highlands the bride, at the close of the nuptial ceremony, walked round her party saluting each with a kiss. Thereafter among the company was passed a small dish in which each deposited a coin, the amount collected being handed to the bride to purchase some useful article for her new home. We regret to say that whiskey-drinking to an enormous extent prevailed on such occasions. It is with deep shame that the writer affirms to have seen more drunken men and women in one afternoon and evening in the streets of Glasgow than he has seen in New York in a year. The bibulous propensities of Scotchmen at marriages and public dinners were sources of constant trouble. For instance, the story is told as being true of a dinner being given in Foss, Perthshire, on a Sunday afternoon, and being protracted till the sound of the church bell on the morning of the following Sunday awoke the party to reflection.

When a certain colonel of a regiment was about to leave for India he called at a neighbor's house to take his adieu. The gentleman was at dinner, and the colonel was invited to join the party, but speedily retired. On his return from India, four years afterwards, the colonel again waited on Mr. Erskine, who was still dining. Unconscious of his friend's long absence, he asked the colonel to "take his chair and pass round the bottle."

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Of course, these old customs have died out or disappeared with the gradual enlightenment and education of the people, so that now, in the cities at least, there would be found no radical difference between Scotland and any other enlightened country. Municipally considered she is probably the best-governed country in the world. In all her cities and towns her provosts and magistrates and councillors are elected only for their ability to govern and promote the welfare of the people, without respect to any political consideration. In fact, the average citizen could scarcely tell a questioner what party in politics had the greatest strength in the councils. May it long continue so to be, and may her influence tell on the greater and more glorious nations till the time will come when rulers shall be chosen not for their capacity to "boss," nor for their political "pull," but for their honor and integrity, for their love of trnth and righteousness, for their desire to defend—

"The cause that lacks assistance,
And the wrongs that need resistence."

WILLIAM MCNEILL.

ESTELLE.

"What do you think?"
She says as she toys with her boa of mink,
Looks mystically at you. "A secret?" "Why yes,
And somebody else's. You never can guess."
The credulous, artless, confiding Estelle,
She can trust it to you, for you'll never tell.

And thus go her secrets. She's witty and fair,
As true as the sweetheart of Robin Adair.
With your heart, with your purse, with your life, you may ever
Trust her safely, but, ah! with your confidence, never.

B. M. B., '95.

NATHAN HALE AND ANDRE.

AMERICA has had her martyrs. Thousands have made self-sacrifices which are not recorded. Here and there in our nation's building we read, "Here is the spot where a patriot fell," and "Here the life-blood of a hero was spilled." Many of the stones thus marked are in the foundation of

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the building and belong to that period when the blue and buff were arrayed against the redcoats. The very mention of the names of these inspires us with a feeling of patriotism ; and none should incite a tenderer sympathy or a sharper patriotism than Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy of the Revolution.

Let us picture him for a moment, a man ever desirous of aiding, a man always looking for his next duty, and who, having perceived it, is ready to undertake it without flinching, tho its accomplishment may mean death.

He possessed high principles and earnest conviction.

First we see Hale at the age of eighteen, having finished his collegiate course at Yale, a lad some six feet in stature, of a manly carriage, well-proportioned and with an expression that fairly glows with intelligence. As to his dress and personal habits, they were always neat. He also had that quietness of manner which was especially marked in his lending a helping hand to those in distress and overcrowding this with humorous suggestions, all of which, undoubtedly, served to make him the hero of his companions.

Previous to the opening of the revolution he had been teaching in a village school and had learned to regard books as his pleasantest recreation and from which he might derive some distinction. But his ambition for prominence was held under sway by his sense of obligation. So on hearing the news of Lexington, he cast self aside and entered the army as a volunteer. His duties were performed with a thoroness and determination that conveyed respect and confidence to those around him, so that in a short time he acceded to the position of captain.

As yet no opportunity had presented itself by which he might do for his country what he would call a real service. But when Washington was sore tried as to the movements of the enemy and asked for a volunteer to enter the enemy's line and ascertain its position and numbers, Hale was not slow in offering himself. His classmate, Captain Hull, interceded, but what could friend or foe say to the reply that Hale gave, "I wish to be useful, and every kind of service, necessary to the public good, becomes honorable by being necessary. If the exigencies of my country

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demand a peculiar service, its claims to perform that service are imperious." We all know the result, that he went, was captured on returning, and with what frankness he confessed his position as well as his purpose.

That was a dark night for him, and before the sun rose the great spirit of Nathan Hale had passed into the sublime. Even the rights due a criminal sentenced to death were denied him. And, as he was led out to the gallows prepared for him, his noble heart burned with patriotism and the last words that left his lips will never be forgotten, "You are shedding the blood of the innocent. If I had ten thousand lives I would lay them down in defense of my injured and bleeding country. I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country." Can you say the zeal in this patriot was not strong in death?

The circumstances which connect the name of Andre with the records of our Revolution are somewhat romantic. His whole life up to the time of his military career was somewhat similar to that of Hale, they were almost of the same age, neither was devoid of literary tastes and habits.

To Andre all things seemed possible; he believed in his own destiny. See him, previous to his departure up the Hudson, No fear of his impending fate clouded his mind: far from it, he seemed on this parting scene to have entered more freely than was his custom in the pleasures of the evening. With him, "Power is the end to be attained." If successful in his project he would receive from the crown honors, rewards and possibly a baronetcy.

Four days later the hand that was then clapsed in friendship was bound with the strong fetters of hostility, and in less than fifteen days from that night of revelry Andre had been executed.

In contrasting the military life of Nathan Hale with that of Maj. Andre, I can find no parallel. The one attempted a task which, if successful, could bring no reward other than the feeling of having performed one's duty. The other hoped to gain distinction and infinite honors. Both were ambitious, but the ambition of Hale was that of serving his country; while, on the other hand, that of the aspiring Englishman was that his name might be handed along as

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the synonym for greatness. To be serviceable was the thought of the one; "self," the incentive of the other.

Both were men of unquestioned ability, but how widely different were their talents employed! Hale's motive was generous and true; Andre's involved the sacrifice of many innocent men, which, when completed, would lead them like so many lambs to the slaughter.

It is right to feel pity for Andre, but this pity should not be permitted to darken the judgment given him. Look, with what patience he spins his web for the lives of brave men, not even allowing a single flaw in it by which, once entangled, they might escape. What truer name could we give to such cowardice than murder, what truer penalty than death!

Chroniclers on both sides of the Atlantic consider Major Andre's punishment entirely just.

Hale imperiled no lives; his own was the one and only one threatened. He died conscious of performing his charge. There stood Washington, perplexed as to the movements of the enemy; he who discovered these movements was doing his duty. Surely this was all Hale attempted.

What a difference in the treatment of each after their capture. Andre granted nine days before his execution, Hale granted one night. Andre tried before a court consisting of many personal friends, Hale had no trial. Andre permitted to write his own private letters, to make his will, to have the petitions of his superior officers for his pardon considered. Hale was allowed the death of a dog. The treatment of the one shows the strength and humanity which gave birth to our nation; the treatment of the other shows the weakness and brutality which forced the colonies into rebellion.

It is long years since the blue and buff were worn, monuments to the memory of those who fought in its colors are erected in the parks of our cities as well as on the battlefields, in the fiction of our nation as well as its history, in the hearts of immigrants as well as the hearts of the sons and daughters of the revolution. Andre has not been forgotten, but no American has enshrined his name amidst wreaths of laurel. To the memory of our patriot, our hero, our martyr, a monument has been erected; it is but a symbol of the love with which the nation reveres the name of Nathan Hale.

F. L. Briggs, '98.

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Here and There.

A SUB-FRESHMAN'S LETTER.

The following letter was received some time ago by a member of the college:

——— May 3rd, 189–.

Mr. —— ——

Dear Friend: — You remember seeing me in the Y. M. C. A. one P. M. and wanted to talk with me but I was in a hurry as some of the Academy boys were waiting for me to go down street on some business concerning our graduating class of '9–. Perhaps you have heard that we are going to have a class pin. I wanted to see you to find out some of the particulars concerning the college. I once had some thoughts and desires of entering Hamilton next fall, but now they nearly all have vanished. I was up there to see Dr. Stryker about certain privileges, but he was at Buffalo so I called on Prof. Root. I have not studied Greek but have the required amount of French to enter in the Latin-Scientific course. I know Hamilton is a good school for it speaks for itself. If I should conclude to come it would be almost against the wishes of my parents. They are so afraid that I would get hurt or injured in the "hazing" performances. Of course if I should come I should want to join some society (provided they would have or let me) and that initiating is what our people oppose, as we know of so many cases where it has been cruel and outrageous. Does H. J. ——— belong to any society? and to which one do you belong? I do not know the difference in the societies. What is their object? I know they are secret. I suppose college is no place for dull pupils. I am not as quick and brilliant as some and do not know how I would get along. How about boarding and lodging? Can you lodge with whom you choose? The time I came up there I walked from the station with a student, Mr. ———, I believe he said his name was. I spoke of

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you to him and he remembered you. He told me something about the society houses. We were so tired, we could not talk much. What do you use them for? Do you board or lodge there? Or is that secret, (pardon me if it is, please)? You see I do not want to go to a school without I know something about it. Do you blame me? I suppose you know that J. J. is coming up there next fall. He studies too hard. He says he studies till twelve or one o'clock, then is up at four or five in the morning. I am afraid he will injure himself, he is so studious. Do they usually molest a student only when he joins a society? I mean do they trouble him before or after he joins? If I should come would they not be more than death on me, as my people are so afraid and opposed to it. I am ashamed of myself for having asked you so many questions and troubled you so much. Please pardon me and answer soon if you have any time to spare. Remember me to Mr. B. I have been sick for the past week and am writing to you on a book in my lap, so please excuse haste and scribbling. Your true friend,

P. S. I am thinking some of Albany Normal College. He went there and lives to tell the tale.

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Editor's Table.

WHAT AN ALUMNUS CAN DO.

And we mean what an Alumnus of Hamilton can do, and what he can do for Hamilton. He can do much. Doing what he can, intelligently, heartily, persistently, he can become one of that 'committee of the whole' whose aggregate loyal energy may prove the stoutest factor toward broadening and deepening the influence and power of the College.

Our living graduates and degree men, 1826 strong, make up a body worthy of the respect of all the communities in which they dwell and labor. No intelligent observer has ever failed to rank them well at the top in comparison with any similar group. Their relation to the College is a relation of inescapable obligation and of indefeasible privilege. In theory, and better yet in affection, they recognize the strong and mutual bond of *mater* and *filius*. But life is exacting and the pressure of all affairs is urgent, and under the whip of circumstance many deeds and purposes are postponed that are not meant to be neglected. This, then, for a reminder, respectfully, but most earnestly, plucking by the sleeve each member of that whole group which really is the College, and one by one urging every man to think, to remember, and to act, for Hamilton's high welfare and advancement.

And so you, to whom this old Kirkland hillside is a fond and grateful memory, you, who owe so much to what you had and began here, you, who do not mean to deny or to forget, are you, first of all, keeping yourself informed as to what Hamilton now is, what she is doing, what she now plans and hopes for? Surely this is not difficult. And it is primary. You can not care and share unless you know. You can not really know without caring, nor long care without sharing. You get the catalogs and the mail-books? They show you where our men are and what they are at.

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They set forth the steady advancement of the curriculum and of its careful administration and results. A close scrutiny of your annual catalog will show you how comprehensive and well-balanced are many recent improvements and enrichments of the courses. The courses are and will be those of a college and not of a university; but they invite comparison with those of any first-class college whatsoever, and their results invite contrast with those of many institutions of more resounding and pretentious claims. Plans are made and carried out for well-prepared and studious men. The various departments are administered by teachers who know their classes and sections personally and intimately, and who stimulate and encourage honest and sturdy work. The College has not been stationary since 1860, or 1880, or 1890. You can help and cheer on, and still on, by ascertaining how true this is.

You can take the LIT. and find its pages of increasing interest, yes and of instruction, as it sets forth the spirit and the impulses, the not infallible but always suggestive criticisms made from the undergraduate point of view. You can see how old traditions are maintained and augmented by possessing yourself of that annual student publication — *The Hamiltonian.*

You can get from the Librarian the 'Clark-Prize Book,' and the soon-to-be-issued 'Head-Prize Book,' and reread a part of the record of Hamilton's rhetorical renown.

You can write to the President, the Dean, the Registrar, or to any Professor, and have the most prompt, cheerful and faithful reply to any questions or suggestions.

And, more than this, you can show yourself. You do? Do it more. The various gatherings of Alumni associations are for you. They are genial and gracious. Old friends and new ones wait you there. The chorus and the cheers need your voice as you need theirs.

You can be a regular Commencement guest and participant. It is annual high-tide. You can lift it higher by your notch. One hundred and seventy-five men sat at the dinner last year. You can be there next time. You are wanted. Come! And you can get back to the Hill oftener than you have hitherto, and be sure of all the welcome you

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will take. You can see our every-day work and be convinced of its fidelity and true progress. Things are not just what they always were, nor what they will be. The quality steadily improves. Your coming can not fail to convince you that if Hamilton is still 'small' she is also great. You can interview the students and learn their respect for the work they are doing. And you can go home feeling that your Mother is as much as ever yours and that you are more than ever her son. Wouldn't it help you? Would you not gladly wear away that bit of Blue-and-Buff ribbon? It would help the tasks here to know that you were carrying with you another taste of the waters of the old well. Prof. North, the Nestor of the Faculty, is, thank God! still here to greet you, and his hand is not the only warm one. It was, it is, it will always be, *your* College.

And pardon this editorial homily if we say, that out of such refurnishing, and with the echoes of the same old college-bell in your heart, you would surely find or make a way to turn the steps hill-ward of that bright boy in your town, who is planning, a year or two hence, to 'go to college.' This is the place for him to get a training that will subtract him from the drones of the world and add him to the workers, still all too few. Talk it to him. Italicise it. Repeat it. Burn it in. You can, and you know you can. Preach the thing. There must be nigh to a thousand communities where Hamilton is represented. What a house of representatives our College will become when every Alumnus is loyal to the bone! It is a warrantable hope. You can hasten the advent of its reality. The LIT. hereby puts the motion. Let the vote be unanimous. You count one,—be counted in.

And yet once more, 'where there's a *will* there's a way!' If you put your will in for the College you will put the College into your will. There is one way that is better—have the fun of doing good before you are dead. You can at least advance *by one* the scheme just installed with us, and which has already proven so taking and so effective with Yale and with Princeton men,—the scheme of a pledged annual contribution. "Comparisons are odorous"—malodorous. Your "but $1.00" is $1.00. "If there be first a willing mind it is accepted according to that a man hath and

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not according to that he hath not." The recent will of the late George E. Dexter, of '43, will help us on by $50,000. We want twenty men of such right-handedness — our telescope is searching the horizon for them: but we want a thousand men to give $5.00 a year with both hands and all their hearts. Your heart is mortgaged to us now! Do not wait the foreclosure of death.

And, beyond yourself, you who are a physician, a lawyer, a teacher, a minister, an editor — single out that able and careful man in your community, or among your close friends, and acquaint him with the history, the theory, the results, the needs, the valid claims of this grey old College. Tell him how it began, where it stands, what it does — point him to its product in *men*, and your influence joined with his deed shall count long and well. You can: will you? And be sure of this, the Trustees are solidly agreed that without default or perversion they will faithfully administer all that of which you shall cause them to become the custodians and stewards.

We of the LIT., — all of us who now are undergraduates, — are ready to become such Alumni. We are now doing what we can in saying this. Will you not say and do your *Amen!* and we will join with you in a loud and ever louder —

"*Rah! Rah! Rah!* HAMILTON!"

PRINCETON AND HAMILTON.

THE article "Princeton vs. Hamilton" in the January number is hardly just to either college.

1. There is no real elective Freshman year at Princeton. The elements of either French or German are required for entrance. Freshmen must study the one or the other. It is just so at Harvard.

2. A mixture of elocution and rhetoric is required of Princeton Freshmen one hour a week, making 16 hrs. in all. Why this required study is not counted on p. 58 of the catalog I do not know. Perhaps the reason is, that a large number of colleges do not count even required work in these subjects, among the obligatory hours. One-half of Sopho-

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more year "argumentative composition" is required at "specified hours." Their number is neither stated nor counted. Junior and Senior years "optionals" in "oratorical composition and delivery" are offered but not counted.

Princeton, like other institutions, has occasional essays required and optional, similar to our term, extra and prize essays.

Ten years ago I gathered some statistics as to the number of hours required in colleges. They may throw some light upon the subject. I give only the Senior year of a limited number. Princeton stands at the bottom of the list with the least hours.

Adelbert,	18 hrs,	incl. 1 Rhet.		Rochester,	15 hrs,	no Rhet.	
Amherst,	16–18 "	" "		Rutgers,	16 "	"	
Colgate,	17 "	" "		Bryn Mawr,	15 "	"	
Cornell,	15–20 "	Elec. "		Yale,	15–18 "	Rhet. extra.	
Wabash,	15 "	no Rhet.		Princeton,	13½ "	" "	
Trinity,	16 "	"		Hamilton,	16⅓ "	2 Rhet.	
Dartmouth,	16 "	"		Williams,	16 "	Rhet. extra.	
Ohio Univ.,	17 "	"					

We must take into consideration this point, that "rhetoricals," including "debates," require only attendance, not preparation by the whole class. Roughly speaking only one-fourth or one-fifth of the class prepares for debates, one-tenth for declamations, one-fifteenth or one-twentieth for orations. There are no orations during the third term now. Eighteen hours are obligatory upon Juniors, including 3 hrs. of rhetorical work, viz., one debate, one declamation, one discussion or oration. In most institutions Seniors have one hour less than Freshmen. At Cornell 2½ hrs. of laboratory work and 3 hrs. of drafting or shop work count as one exercise. At Hamilton 2 hrs. of laboratory work count as one recitation. We still follow the old tradition of a Senior vacation of two or three weeks, and of a free first hour after a holiday. We also observe all legal, state and national holidays that fall within term time. This is not done by all institutions. It would seem, then, that those who think that Hamilton imposes too many hours will get little comfort from a comparison with other colleges.

H. C. G. BRANDT.

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ATHLETICS.

At a college meeting on the 16th inst., it was voted unanimously to withdraw from the Intercollegiate Association for both football and general athletics.

This action was proposed at a college meeting on the 9th, and adjournment taken that it might receive due consideration. There has been no excitement; the action is not of impulse but of well-considered judgment.

In the matter of football, it has been clear for sometime that Union and Syracuse put in the field much heavier teams than we can muster; these teams can practice more than we can possibly do here. Colleges in the cities can find opposing teams for either football or baseball daily, from athletic clubs or other amateur organizations. Here all practice must be among ourselves; and it is not easy to bring out one-sixth to one-fifth of the college daily on the athletic field. Then for some reason, our college work demands more time and leaves less for these recreations. Men working for honors will not give much time to sports; they would lose the honors if they did. Men in the lower half of their classes can not give very much time; they would be dropped at examinations if they did. The college recognizes the condition. Withdrawal from the association seems the proper course.

The withdrawal from the Athletic Association is based on different grounds. The interest in track and general athletics was never greater than now. Our gymnasium is ample for training. The new 220 yards track, carefully prepared, will be available when the snow leaves us.

Last May, at Syracuse, a Hamilton man won the 220 yards dash; everybody knew it. The judges of running events gave the first place to the contestant from Syracuse. There was almost universal and intense indignation,—save among Syracuse University students. Even the city reporters, rabidly partisan, spoke of the award as "satisfactory to the judges." The members of the executive committee of the Intercollegiate Association expressed their indignation at the decision, and their regret that under the rules nothing could be done to put it right. At the Opera House in the evening a most remarkable ovation was given the Ham-

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ilton man, who won the race and was awarded second place. Even the winner, when told that he knew he didn't win, would only reply, "O that's all right, but the judges gave it to me."

During the same May, at Mott Haven, a young Yale athlete was given second place in a closely-contested race. He went forward at once and said, "No, gentlemen, I was not second, so-and-so beat me." The Yale boy did not receive second prize: but he gained more than he lost.

Since this event at Syracuse, evidences have multiplied that there was deliberate intent in the matter. The chairman of the judges of running events was a fellow-townsman and intimate friend of the successful contestant. One Syracuse man, at least, said at Utica in '93 that the Hamilton runner could win nothing at Syracuse. About the city of Syracuse the decision has been chuckled over and bragged of as a "beat." A leading officer of the Syracuse University Athletic Association has said that they all knew the race was not theirs "but it was not to their interest to say so then." The "interest" of Syracuse University prompted them to accept a decision known to be false: and afterwards they talk and laugh about it as a "joke." This is not the name usually given to such operations.

The executive committee approved the judges nominated by Syracuse: *save those on the running events*, they were all from other than college organizations. The representatives of other colleges trusted to the honor of Syracuse that all were unprejudiced.

Hamilton Alumni resident in Syracuse or spending some time there, are positive in their belief that the false award was of deliberate purpose. Such is the conviction of the College.

Upon this is based our withdrawal.

No explanation has been asked. If our conviction is just, those who planned and executed the affair and knowingly accepted its results would not hesitate to deny it.

Hamilton acts with full and calm consideration upon its convictions. The action is final and the last word said.

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AN HONEST DOLLAR.

Our politics have always been cursed by an element either shortsighted or dishonorable, which has at times been a serious menace to our institutions. The slave Democrats before the war and the "Copperheads," during the progress of that mighty struggle, nearly destroyed the government of their blind idolatry of the constitution. Advocates of repudiation attempted to blot the escutheon of the young nation. "Greenbacks" tried and failed to do the same; and now advocates of the free coinage of silver at its present legal ratio come forward with substantially the same proposition, and say to the national government: Repudiate; pay your debts with poorer money than you borrowed. The situation is critical. Silver is growing in power. Populism, the synonym of financial unsoundness, is spreading over the ruder and more uncultured districts of the south and west. Only wise legislation and that immediately can avert an awful disaster. The demonitization of gold will accompany the free coinage of silver. The calamities of a depreciated currency will stare us in the face with its invariable attendants, reckless speculation and subsequent crashes. Better a compromise with honor than defeat with dishonor. Silver is powerful, it must be placated.

Due to additions to the stock and the introduction of the credit system the value of both of metals measured in other commodities has depreciated. But gold has not depreciated nearly so much as silver. The ratio between the metals four centuries ago was 12-1; one hundred years ago it had increased to 15½-1. In 1871, silver received a blow from which it has never recovered. Germany, enriched by its billion dollar tribute from France, resolved to change from a silver to a gold standard. This immense addition to the silver in market lowered its value from 69 pence per ounce in 1870, to 46 pence per ounce in 1874. France naturally closed her mints to the cheapened metal. Silver has never formed a large part of our currency. Since 1878, it has circulated, not on its own merits but as a representative of gold.

A silver fanatic will tell you that gold has appreciated, that silver has not depreciated. They compare the price

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lists of today with those of thirty or fifty years ago in support of the proposition. They fail to recognize that the multitude of inventions and labor-saving devices, have cheapened the prices of all commodities. They forget that wages are higher than ever before. A day's work in the year '95, will not only purchase more gold than ever before but that gold will purchase more bread and meat than it would fifty or one hundred years ago.

The proposition now is to disregard, apparently, the history of the last thirty years and grant a free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16-1. This proposition is fallacious and dishonest. Many people imagine that there is a peculiar potency in legislation which will enable Congress to double the market value of silver. They appear to think that some quality, they know not what, raises the money metals above the law of supply and demand. If legislation can do this let us do away with our bungling device of protective tariff and deliberately, by a legal fiction if necessary, declare that this commodity shall be worth so much, and another only so much. But legislation can not and does not violate that law. 371 grains of pure silver will never be worth one dollar no matter how stamped unless it is redeemable by one dollar's worth of gold.

It is not hard to determine the results of such legislation as the Jones' Bill. Silver here would temporarily rise in price and the gold would be withdrawn. "The poorer metal always drives out the better." Instead of a bimetallic standard we would have a single standard — silver. All right, why not? The proposition is dishonest. Every debt owed would be cut in two. If I borrow $10.00 in gold and return $10.00 in silver, worth $5.00 in gold, would that be an honest transaction? Add to this consideration all the evils of a depreciating currency and one can not refrain from condemning Senator Jones' proposition. This latter objection is pertinent to any proposed bimetallic standard except one based on an international agreement. A single standard which can not fluctuate is the only honest one. There are open to the government two courses, one of which is outlined above. It involves repudiation and dis-

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honesty. To follow it is to prostitute the national credit and degrade individual morality.

Our trouble today is not due alone or in any large part to the demonitization of silver. The national government has undertaken a duty which no government should attempt and which no government can successfully fulfill.

The acts of 1873 and 1878 made the U. S. Treasury the great bank of the country. As long as times were flush, money plenty, and business brisk, there was no trouble. But at the first hard pinch of adversity the insufficiency of our banking system was made apparent. The control of the currency belongs to the banks. This country has learned by bitter experience that the U. S. Treasury can not perform the functions of a bank. While stability is an absolute requisite, money must have an elasticity which the necessarily unbending, stiff requirements of treasury management can never give. A true currency must possess an exceeding delicacy of response to every demand and pressure put upon it. Its elasticity must be that of the Damascus blade which can be bent but not broken. To meet the various demands of the enormous business carried on in this great country the currency must contract and expand, as it were naturally, in response to the needs and duties it is called upon to fulfill.

The first step, then, in the proposed compromise is a reorganization of the banking system. But if the government withdraw from banking it must do so completely. The immense mass of silver and treasury certificates must be withdrawn. They have too long menaced the stability of our currency. Convert the $50,000,000 of non-interest-bearing debt bound up in these certificates into bonds bearing interest at 2 per cent. It can be done. Real money must be substituted for fiat money. Maintain the gold basis and the honest dollar. Make the silver dollar worth as much as the gold dollar. Remove the temptation to dishonesty which present conditions offer. Establish a coordinate coinage of gold and silver on a gold basis. Coins of either metal will freely circulate as long as their coinage value varies but little from their bullion value. "An honest dollar and an honest people."

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APPRECIATION.

SUCH letters as the following are very gratifying to the editors of the LIT.:

AUBURN, N. Y., January 26th, 1895.

I see you have cheapened the price of the LIT. from $3 to $2. I congratulate you on not having cheapened the quality, which never was better. It is a sort of "constitutional," which every alumnus should take regularly. * * * Yours very truly,

THEO. M. POMEROY.

UNION COLLEGE, SCHENECTADY, N. Y., February 25th, 1895.

The February LIT. is at hand and let me say that, togefher with the January number, I think it a credit to its editors and the institution it represents. You have the right tone on the matter of professionalism, and I may say that the manly attitude of the Hamilton students toward Union in the late athletic rumpus has been a source of considerable gratification to me. Very truly Yours,

GEORGE V. EDWARDS.

Church of the Covenant, New York, February 27th, 1895.

I rejoice in the prosperity of the LIT., as in everything good that pertains to the welfare of the dear old "Mother on the hill."

Cordially yours, GEO. S. WEBSTER.

AMONG THE COLLEGES.

—Columbia boasts eighteen college publications.

—Cornell goes back next term to the old examination system.

—Every university in the east has adopted the cap and gown this year.

—The report of the Princeton Football Association shows a deficit of $2,100.

—Pennsylvania is said to have made $27,223 on her athletic games last fall.

—The University of Pennsylvania was victorious in the recent debate with Cornell.

—Twenty-one of the faculty of the University of Chicago have studied at Johns Hopkins.

—The Princeton faculty has forbidden all athletic contests with the University of Pennsylvania.

—Oxford proposes to shorten the course of study for the A. B. degree by cutting off the first year's work.

—In the intercollegiate oratorical contest held at Schenectady, Mr. Potter, of Union, won the golden key.

—The business managers of the baseball and football teams at Rutgers have been allowed eighty per cent. of all excess of receipts over expenditures.

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—The class of '97, of Tuft's College, Mass., will issue a history of its alma mater in place of the usual class annual.

—Cornell will have three separate crews this year, the University, the Freshman, and the one for the Henley regatta.

—The students of Cambridge University have recently presented, with much success, the Greek tragedy, Euripides' Iphigenia.

—A woman student, Miss Emma Hutchinson, has been chosen to represent Swarthmore in the intercollegiate oratorical contest.

—Syracuse University has been admitted to the Intercollegiate Athletic Association. University of Vermont and Hobart were expelled.

—A proposition is being discussed at Harvard in regard to making athletic culture count toward an A. B. degree. It is believed that this incentive is needed to induce all classes of men to consistent exercise.

—Alpha Delta Phi, which has been until now a four years' society at Yale, has decided to become an exclusively Junior society, and has been admitted on the same footing with Delta Kappa Epsilon and Psi Upsilon, the present Junior societies.

—The academic department of Yale has refused to allow the establishment of a Phi Beta Kappa society in the scientific department on the ground that the bases of rank are different in the two departments. The scientific school has now voted to organize a scholarship society called Sigma Xi, and will apply for a charter immediately.

CLIPPINGS.

A PARADOX.

All lawyers do the fact attest,
And will not brook denials,
That they are even happiest
When overwhelmed with trials. —*Ex.*

A CLEAR CASE.

In the river at Paris had lain
The corpse of a man, self-slain;
Which called forth a bit
Of the coroner's wit,
Who gravely declared him "*in-Seine.*"
—*Brunonian.*

The Chinese orderly called the roll—
The tourist delighted fell,
For he felt in the depths ot his Yankee soul
'Twas his old-time college yell. —*Ex.*

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Alumniana.

Τῆς μητρὸς εὐθυδίκου καλλίπαις ὁ πότμος ἀεί.

--PANO S. STOELOFF, '92, has returned to his native land and is doing the work of a teacher of advanced studies in Adrianople.

- Who can give the post office address of DANIEL C. TALBOT, '49, or ABRAHAM H. HAMBLIN, '63, or Rev. WILLIAM J. JONES, '68?

—Mr. GEORGE B. SWINNERTON, '92, now a senior in Auburn Seminary, has received a call to the Presbyterian Church in New Berlin.

--February 3rd, Pastor LOWELL C. SMITH, '82, welcomed twenty-five new members to the First Presbyterian Church in Oshkosh, Wis.

--At the third annual dinner of the college graduates in Montclair, N. J., February 7th, ROBERT S. RUDD, '79, responded for "The Scholar in Politics."

--AARON M. WOODHULL, '61, of Foristell, Mo., reports that his only son is at the Pritchett Institute, under Dr. C. C. HEMMENWAY, '74, preparing to enter Hamilton College next September.

—On account of serious illness, GEORGE N. POPOFF, '93, is passing the winter in Florida. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, has forwarded a liberal donation, contributed by Mr. Popoff's friends in Utica and Clinton.

- JOHN C. HOYT, '87, has opened a law office at Mount Vernon, N. Y., and is ready to do legal business for Dr. J. Q. A. HOLLISTER, '62, superintendent of schools ABIAL B. DAVIS, '78, and Secretary GEORGE S. BUDD, '92, all of the same locality.

--At the annual festival of "The Sons of the American Revolution," at the Hotel Normandie, in New York, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew presided, and Hon. WARREN HIGLEY, '62, made an eloquent response on "Alexander Hamilton and the Constitution."

--The "Life of Martin B. Anderson," for more than thirty-five years president of the University of Rochester, has just been published. Its author is Rev. Dr. ASAHEL C. KENDRICK, '31, of the University of Rochester, who is the oldest Greek professor in America.

—At the 79th annual meeting of the Long Island Bible Society, Rev. SAMUEL WHALEY, '38, of Riverhead, was reelected president. The address before this society by Rev. GEORGE D. MILLER, '89, now of Warsaw, was on "The Place of the Bible in the Social Economy."

—WILLIAM P. SHEPARD, '92, has been added to the Hamilton faculty as Professor Brandt's assistant in the department of modern languages and philology. He is now completing his second year in Germany as a candidate for the degree of Ph. D. He will enter upon his duties during the college year, 1895-96.

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—At the February conference in Syracuse of Y. M. C. A. secretaries and physical directors, Secretary GEORGE S. BUDD, '92, of Mount Vernon, made a report on "Method in personal habits, keeping office records, and business management." Secretary Budd presents a clear title to the class-cup in the name of his daughter, Gertrude Budd, born January 30th, 1895. Prof. HENRY S. VERRILL, '92, of Park College, is hereby notified that the office of class-secretary should not be a sinecure.

—Superintendent C. A. BABCOCK, '74, of Oil City, Pa., is not alone in his high estimate of C. W. Bardeen's "Roderick Hume." He writes to the author, "I have read it with the keenest enjoyment. It is an intensely interesting story. The characterizations are artistic, and I believe every teacher should read it. My wife didn't speak to me after she had begun the book; and my boy, who is home from college, was caught trying to put it into his pocket to take to 'camp' up the river, which the rest of us wouldn't permit."

—In reference to the address of Dr. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, at the Union League banquet in Brooklyn the *Eagle* of that city says: "When the president of Hamilton College rose, it was very evident that the company had been forewarned of what they were to expect, for the welcome was a right royal one. The expectations were more than borne out by the address. There was silence for several minutes when Dr. Stryker concluded, and then the company broke forth in cheers and applause which brought the orator to his feet in acknowledgment."

—Governor Foster has appointed J. HENRY SHEPHERD, '72, of Shreveport, La., a member of the board of supervisors of the Louisiana State University. The New Orleans *States*, after making this announcement, adds that "there is no man in the state who takes a deeper interest in the cause of education than Mr. Shepherd, and this, coupled with his fine executive ability renders his appointment one eminently fit to be made." Mr. Shepherd is widely known, even at the North, as a man of well-directed energy and generous enthusiasm for the promotion of higher education.

—In the Sage School of Philosophy in Cornell University, Dr. SAMUEL G. WILLIAMS, '52, gives a course of lectures in which "the history of education is treated as a vital part of the history of civilization, and with reference to the ideals by which the life, as well as the education, of nations has been controlled; the educational views of eminent writers of ancient and modern times are carefully analyzed and compared; the lives, services and experiments of noteworthy teachers are discussed; and thro all these means an attempt is made to approach the philosophy of education on the historic side."

—DWIGHT HOLBROOK, '75, principal of the Morgan School, Clinton, Ct., has recently been called to bury his second son, a noble fellow, whose early maturity gave promise of rare manhood. The boy was named Seward, after his father's close friend, CHARLES KIRKLAND SEWARD, '75, and carried some remarkable character resemblances to

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that rare man. Seward Holbrook would have been in Hamilton, probably in the class of 1901. It was tonsilitis and then diphtheria—a terrible fight for breath, and the end! All the friends of this loyal Hamilton family will put out loving hands toward them and wish them what no words can say.

—The Oneida Historical Society has these twenty names, along with many others, on its list of resident members: Prof. EDWARD NORTH, '41, PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, JOHN A. GOODALE, '48, Hon. ABRAM B. WEAVER, '51, Hon. MILTON H. MERWIN, '52, Rev. E. P. POWELL, '53, WILLIAM M. WHITE, '54, Rev. Dr. OREN ROOT, '56, BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57, GEORGE M. WEAVER, '60, HORACE P. BIGELOW, '61, Rev. DANA W. BIGELOW, '65, GEORGE C. HORTON, '71, CHARLES A. BORST, '81, EDMUND J. WAGER, '85, CHARLES B. ROGERS, '87, Rev. CHARLES W. E. CHAPIN, '89, Prof. MELVIN G. DODGE, '90, Prof. CHARLES H. SMYTH, Jr., '90. Rev. Dr. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, is also enrolled as an honorary member.

—ROBERT N. BROCKWAY, '91, after an evening of hearty enjoyment at the reunion of Hamilton Alumni, February 7th, was the victim of a serious accident that might have ended his life. The night was bitterly cold and he was seated beside a heater in one of the pay cars that was to carry him and others over the Harlem road on the following morning. The heater suddenly exploded, wrecking the entire end of the car, stunning Mr. Brockway and wounding him severely about the face and body. One small bone of the left hand was broken. He was confined to the house for two or three weeks after the accident, but will not be permanently disabled. His memory will carry two deep nicks for February 7th, 1895.

—After the death of his father, Hon. Richard U. Sherman, of New Hartford, Congressman JAMES S. SHERMAN, '78, received a letter from Hon. ERASTUS CLARK, '38, of Washington, D. C., that was inspired by the tenderest friendship and sympathy: "In his life, in the discharge of his official duties in his political action, there were always to be seen his integrity and his manliness. He seldom, if ever, addressed public assemblies, but his pen was a skillful pen. He was useful on committees, for he wrote rapidly and accurately, without interlineation or erasure. His manuscript was as print. He had clearness of ideas and a consequent clearness of expression. He never lacked thought nor the fit language to clothe it. His personal qualities, his steadfastness of principle and purpose of friendship brought him honor and regard."

—In the *Independent*, Professor HENRY A. FRINK, '70, of Amherst College, refers to "the testimony of all who have taught in Southern institutions of learning of the higher grade, that the 'cribbing' and dishonesty in various forms, in examinations and in the daily work of the class-room, so prevalent in Northern schools and colleges, is in the South almost unknown. Moreover, when it is found to exist in any degree, all that is necessary to get rid of the evil is to inform the class. Such is the traditional and almost universal regard for what is honora-

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ble that the student-body feels itself in general under reproach until it has discovered and punished the offender. Not very long ago, for instance, a member of one of the leading universities of the South was by some of his fellow-students detected in cheating in the class-room. Without waiting for any action of the faculty, the students took the young man to the station, telling him to leave the town at once and not to return to disgrace again the university."

Probably a more successful lobbyist never lived than Hon. WILLIAM W. STOW, '50, who died in San Francisco, Cal., February 13th, 1895, after accumulating a large estate by railroad and real estate investments. As attorney for one of the Pacific railroads, he received an annual salary of $30,000. He revealed something of shrewdness in college. During his Freshman year, a circus pitched its tents in Clinton, and Stow invited his small classmate, Charley Thompson, to go with him on a half ticket. It was a plausible plan. Stow was one of the oldest and tallest of the Freshmen, and Charley was the youngest and smallest. They squeezed thro the crowd at the ticket-office, and handing in the exact change, Stow said to the agent, "I want a ticket and a half ticket for myself and my little boy here." The agent looked at the two, sized them up and down, and handed out the ticket and half ticket without asking a question.

"The Fast and Thanksgiving Days of New England," by Rev. Dr. WILLIAM DELOSS LOVE, Jr., '73, is the title of a book, which according to Dr. George L. Walker, is a signal contribution to New England history, and confers a distinct honor on the city of Hartford. "This is a book to awaken the enthusiasm of every lover of modest, painstaking and thoro work. It is good to meet with a historical treatise on a subject demanding extended and minute inquiry into matters sometimes perplexing and obscure, and to be able to lay it down with the conviction that the ground is thoroly covered and its resources substantially exhausted. This is very decidedly the feeling one must have repecting Dr. Love's handsome volume of upwards of six hundred pages. It is a volume stuffed with facts from end to end. A great part of them are new, having never before been published, but resurrected by the compiler from the ancient manuscript archives of state libraries, historical society collections and church records. And the whole of them are collocated and arranged with acute analysis and skill in the elucidation of the subjects in a way which will make the book the standard authority on the matters with which it deals."

In the office of Symposiarch at the annual Commencement reunion of Hamilton alumni, Senator JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, has revealed the genial qualities that are noted in *The Washington Post:* "Calm and sedate appears Senator Hawley upon the floor of the Senate. When he speaks, his voice is pleasant, but it does not recall the sounding brass or the tinkling cymbals. Very different is the Senator Hawley who joins in gleeful or patriotic song with his old comrades of the war. Then he is an enthusiastic, fervent chorister. He swings his arms as

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he beats time, and from his throat pours forth a Niagara of melody. The air quivers with tuneful sounds and echoes with diapason notes. When he mounts upon a chair and sings 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee,' as he did the other night at the Loyal Legion banquet, it is a sight and an occasion to stir the coldest heart. But even this is as an ant to an elephant compared with his rendition of 'Marching Thro Georgia.' Then is the climax reached. The atmosphere palpitates, the heart beats tumultuously, an infectious enthusiasm intoxicates the crowd. Senator Hawley as a singer beats the world."

—A large audience had gathered in the Second Reformed Church in Rochester, when the pastor, Rev. WILLIAM H. BATES, '65, delivered his scholarly and convincing discourse on "The Book of Matthew." He accepted the view quite common now that Matthew wrote for the Jew, Mark for the Roman, Luke for the Greek, John for the Christian. Thus the four evangelists, in their four-fold portraiture of Jesus, so present Him as to meet the four-fold needs of the race, a Savior suited to all mankind. The book of Matthew is constructed around the central idea of Jesus as the Messiah-King. From its beginning to its close, its author never loses sight of this theme, in some aspect of it or other. Not woman alone, but man as well, instintively cries out for a master, even tho he may perversely refuse submission to him. Jesus is that master. To the Jew, of theocratic education, looking for a king and a kingdom to come, Jesus is presented as that king, the fulfillment of prophecy and promise. There is a constant appeal to the Old Testament Scriptures, which were to the Jew authoritative, and therefore the book fits the Jewish mind and minds of that type. Hence it is that Matthew has almost as many Old Testament quotations as all the other evangelists put together; and, while theirs are mainly general, or incidental, his are specific and for a definite purpose — to prove Jesus' kingship. His gospel is emphatically the Gospel of the Kingdom."

—In the First Presbyterian Church, of Lansingburgh, a very interesting service was held Sunday evening, February 10th. Pastor CHARLES H. WALKER, '87, had requested each member of the congregation to send him a list of five favorite hymns. Sixty-six different lists were returned and 126 hymns were mentioned. The hymn mentioned the largest number of times was "Lead, Kindly Light," by Cardinal Newman, which was included in twenty-one of the lists, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," was found on thirteen of the lists, "Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear" and "Abide With Me" were on ten lists each and "Jesus, Thy Name I Love" was on nine lists. The favorite hymns were sung, Mr. Walker prefacing each selection with a short address, telling something of the author and of the circumstances under which the hymn was written. In speaking of "Lead, Kindly Light," the speaker paid a glowing tribute to Cardinal Newman, and in the course of his remarks said that it was worthy of sober thought that this hymn, which the Christian church, without regard to denominational differences, had time and again been selected as the most truly repre-

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sentative of Christianity, had been written by a man who had held high office in the Roman church and who might have been a pope. The speaker said that from this fact could be drawn a lesson that should make all Christians broader and more liberal in relations with other churches whose customs and rites were different from those of the church of which they are members.

—The following publications have been received and are thankfully acknowledged: 1. "Schools of the Christian Religion," by Rev. LEICESTER A. SAWYER, '28, Whitesboro; 2. "What Christ said of the Holy Spirit," by Rev. WILLIAM C. SCOFIELD, '47, Newport, Vt.; 3. "Proffessional Training of Teachers in Colleges," by Dr. S. G. WILLIAMS, '52, Cornell University; 4. "The American School Board Journal," by Editor WILLIAM H. BEACH, '60, Milwaukee, Wis.; 5. "Twenty-eighth Annual Report of the Albany Board of Public Instruction," by Superintendent CHARLES W. COLE, '62, Albany; 6. "The Key to Universal History," address before the Livingston County Historical Society, by Rev. Dr. HORACE P. V. BOGUE, '63, Avon; 7. "Centennial Celebration of the Town of Romulus," with addresses by WILLIAM W. VAN BROCKLIN, '50, Pompey, and Rev. J. WILFORD JACKS, '67, and poem by Hon. ALBERT L. CHILDS, '61, Waterloo; 8. "Sunday Observance," a sermon by Rev. Dr. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, Utica; 9. "Syllabus of Lectures on Homiletics," by Dr. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, Auburn Theological Seminary; 10. "Alexander Hamilton's Character and Influence," an address before the Hamilton Club of Brooklyn, by President M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, Hamilton College; 11. "The Candlelight Club," address on "Strikes," by JOHN L. JEROME, '74, Denver, Col.; 12. "Annual Report on Utica Public Schools," by Superintendent GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77, Utica; 13. "The Broken Heart," by John Ford, with Introduction and Notes by Professor CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, Hamilton College.

—"The Golden House," by CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, was the subject of a Sunday evening lecture in the New York Church of the Divine Paternity, February 24th, by Rev. Dr. Charles H. Eaton. It was the last of six lectures on "Morality in Fiction." He said in part: "On rising from reading this book one is likely to experience a feeling of lassitude and ennui, due to the author's skill in describing a social order which inevitably leads to moral lassitude and ennui. Our modern city life is marked by an extravagance in its desire for gain and extravagance in social customs. A reckless attempt is made to get into the inner circles of what is considered exclusive society. For the accomplishment of their ambition even the church services as a stepping-stone, and the higher ideals of manhood and womanhood are sacrificed in the effort to reach a position which, when reached, is but dissatisfaction and discontent. In some of the wealthy houses of our city, indeed, are to be found such patient, pure and loving homes as that of Edith Delancey in the novel, showing that wealth, properly accumulated and rightly used, may be a genuine blessing to humanity. Much of the truest happiness is found on the "dark side" of life. It may be that

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there will always be misery for some and always feasting for others, but the condition of the poor demands our attention. In the work of philanthropy the Christian and the agnostic are united. There are certain men who do not even acknowledge God, but who believe in a divine justice, mercy and purity. If religion means anything, it means the gathering together of the broken fragments of humanity, and the real joy in life comes from an active beneficence."

—At the twenty-seventh annual reception and dinner given by New York Sorosis, Thursday evening, January 24th, many men were present as guests of the evening, and Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64, president of the New England Society, was seated at the officers' table beside Mrs. Fannie L. Helmuth, president of Sorosis. Mr. Root responded for "Our Wives," and was distinguished as the only man selected to reply to a toast and to address the members of Sorosis. He related an episode of his boyhood, when the greatest punishment, he said, which could be inflicted upon him when in school was to "seat him on the girl's side." He added that he was experiencing something of the same feeling of timidity as at that time, and had it not been that he was allowed to bring his "natural protector" he would not have dared to appear, but under the circumstances decided that he would make himself as comfortable as possible. He spoke of the women of the past and present, and of what their lives had been, and said that the countless avenues which had been opened for their independence were worthy to be considered as among the foremost discoveries of this wonderful and enlightened century. At the dinner given in New York to Republican editors, January 25th, Mr. Root was again called. He spoke of the lack of knowledge with city people of the ways and conditions of the country districts, and also of the misunderstandings of country people of the needs of the city. It was an excellent thing for the editors of the country papers to come to town, and carry back with them a better knowledge of city requirements and city ways, and at the same time to teach the city people many things which they did not know about the country.

—The Brooklyn *Life* gives the outlines of a long success in the highest educational work that has been rarely equaled and fortunately has not yet reached its conclusion: "Dr. DAVID H. COCHRAN, '50, president of the Polytechnic Institute, was born July 5th, 1828, in Springville, New York. At an early age he was cast upon his own resources, and at fifteen taught his first school in a district noted for closing its educational establishment whenever the boys took a notion that the teacher did not suit. This teacher made himself suit, however, and was re-elected the following year. For his services here he received twelve dollars per month and was 'boarded round.' With the proceeds of his teaching and other work he entered Hamilton College in September, 1846. Later he was lecturer in chemistry and physics in the Clinton Liberal Insitute, and this, with other work, enabled him to complete his college course. Upon graduation he was appointed professor of the Natural Sciences in the Clinton Liberal Institute. At

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the close of one year he was made principal of the Fredonia Academy in Chautauqua County, New York. At the end of the third year in Fredonia he was appointed professor of chemistry and physics in the New York State School at Albany. The incumbent of this position was also known as State Chemist, or Chemist of the State Agricultural Society. For ten years Dr. Cochran was principal of the Normal School, and during these years he lectured in almost every city or village of importance in New York State. In 1860 he was invited to the presidency of the Collegiate and Polytechnic Institute, of Brooklyn, which position he eventually accepted. In reorganizing the work of the institute there were added three courses of advanced study to the preparatory work for college. These were the Liberal, the Scientific and the shorter Commercial Course. The growth of the institute under Dr. Cochran's management has been something unparalled in the history of schools. In 1870 the regents of the University of the State offered to confer the degree of Bachelor of Arts and that of Bachelor of Science respectively upon the students who had completed the two courses of study then published in the catalog and approved by them. Shortly after Harvard University offered to receive its degree-graduates upon the same footing as regular graduates from the colleges of the state of New York. Of recent years laboratories and apparatus have been provided, with able professors, and the institute has been open to the public preparatory to giving technical instruction in civil engineering, electrical engineering and chemistry. In this department the Polytechnic Institute now offers advantages equal to those of any technical school, and the representatives of the technical departments have been successful competitors in all civil service examinations for appointments in our city. In 1852 Dr. Cochran received the degree of A. M. from Hamilton College, in 1860 that of Ph. D. from the University of the State of New York, and in 1869 that of LL. D. from Hamilton College. Of course in so slight a sketch of so full a life it is impossible to go into the details of Dr. Cochran's career, the result of which has been to make him one of the most famous educators of the country."

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NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1848.

DAVID OGDEN BRADLEY, President of the Tarrytown National Bank, died very suddenly, of heart failure, at his home in Dobbs Ferry, at 9:30 P. M., February 16, 1895. His age was nearly 68. He was born in Penn Yan, N. Y., April 5, 1827. His father was Henry Bradley, and his grandfather Jabez Bradley, for many years County Judge of Cayuga County. His mother was Rhoda A. [Ogden] Bradley, a daughter of David Ogden, of Penn Yan. He was a student of law with Hon. Jesse B. Thomas, of Chicago, and was admitted to the bar in 1850. In 1851, he removed to Brooklyn, and in 1866, to Dobbs Ferry. For three years he was President of the village of Dobbs Ferry. He was a member of the state Assembly from Westchester County in 1879, and again in 1880. In 1868 he was a delegate to the Republican National Convention that nominated General Grant for the presidency. He was President of the Andre Monument Association, of the Sleepy Hollow Cemetery Association, and of the Dobbs Ferry Historical Society. He was fond of travel and visited Europe in 1854, in 1871, and in 1877. He was President of the Tarrytown National Bank from its organization in 1882 until his death. Mr. Bradley was twice married. His first wife, Elizabeth Neely, sister of Bishop Neely of Maine, he married in Chicago, August 7, 1851. She died in 1863. Her only surviving daughter is now Mrs. Elizabeth B. Brystrom, M. D., of New York. February 22, 1865, Mr. Bradley married Cornelia Fitch, daughter of Abijah Fitch, of Auburn, and sister of the late CHARLES P. FITCH, '50. His second wife died Nov. 5, 1893. Her surviving children are Jerome Bradley, of Princeton College, Nelson Bradley, of the Tarrytown National Bank, Mrs. Emma F. Bradley, the wife of Joseph W. Middlebrook, and Miss Loue Bradley. Mr. Bradley was buried beside his two wives in Sleepy Hollow Cemetery.

CLASS OF 1850.

EDWARD OSCAR HAMLIN died in Honesdale, Pa., February 4, 1895, in his 67th year. The son of Hon. Ephraim W. Hamlin, he was born in Bethany, Pa., June 12, 1828. He prepared for the Sophomore class with Rev. WILLARD RICHARDSON, '37, then of Bethany, Pa., now of Houston, Del. He began the study of law with Hon. George W. Woodward, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and was admitted to the bar Sept. 7, 1852. In 1854 he removed to Minnesota and was soon after appointed by Governor Sibley to a vacant judgeship in the fourth judicial district. He was elected the first mayor of the city of St. Cloud. He was appointed by Governor Ramsey a member of the State Board of Public Instruction, and also one of the regents of the State University. In 1873, Judge Hamlin returned to his native state, and practiced law in Honesdale, until the failure of his health in 1885. He was twice married. His first wife was Mary A. Eldred, daughter of Judge Eldred, of Bethany, Pa. She died Sept. 27, 1868. His second wife Ella F. Strong, a daughter of E. B. Strong, of Minnesota. His two sons are Frank E. Hamlin, of St. Paul, Minn., and Warren E. Hamlin, of Atkinson, Neb.

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Local Items.

—Winter term

—Is near its close.

—Sliding still stays with us.

—Howard, '98, has left college.

—The Seniors are writing their K. P.'s.

—Dr. Root preached in Oneida, March 3d.

—Weaver, '91, visited the hill Sunday, March 17th.

—The schedule for exams. was posted Wednesday, March 13th.

—Dr. Stryker occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Scranton, Pa., March 10th.

—Taggart, '96, who has been confined to his home in Watertown by severe illness, has returned to college.

—MacMaster, '94, who is studying law in Cherry Valley, spent Sunday, March 3d, at the Psi Upsilon House.

—The Faculty held its last fortnightly reception at the residence of Prof. Morrill. There was not a large attendance but those who were present report the usual good time.

—A banner has been promised to the college by Dr. Root. This will be given to the class which shall win the most points on our fall and spring field day meets. It is to be a fine one and will be hung in the gymnasium with the name of the class who shall win it.

—A new dressing room underneath the stage has been provided in Scollard Opera House, an improvement which will be greatly appreciated. Other improvements are also contemplated, which will make the hall one of the best in the state in towns the size of Clinton.

—Prof. Duncan C. Lee, of the Department of Rhetoric and Oratory, Cornell University, has been very ill with pneumonia. The university has granted him a leave of absence and he is going south to recuperate and gain some much-needed rest. He was a welcome visitor on the campus Saturday, March 16th.

Mr. Sherwood Eddy, Yale '91, spoke in the Y. M. C. A. on Thursday evening, March 14th. He took for his subject "After College, What? or Choosing One's Life-work." He spoke in an interesting manner and was heartily appreciated by a small audience. Mr. Eddy is endeavoring to obtain men to go as missionaries to foreign countries.

—The Seniors of Houghton Seminary gave a coasting party on Monday evening, March 11th. They were carefully chaperoned by Prof. and Mrs. Benedict and the Misses Apgar and Dickey. The students who enjoyed their hospitality were Balch, MacConnell, Thorp, Lee and Knox. Excellent refreshments were served later in the evening at the Theta Delta Chi House.

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—The Rural Art Society met at the residence of Rev. E. P. Powell on Friday evening, March 15th, at 6 o'clock. After tea an interesting literary program was carried out, and a very enjoyable evening passed. The literary exercises were opened by Prof. Morrill with an essay on the relation of trees to sanitation.

—Thro the kindness of Mr. A. James Fake, ex-'94, the library has recently received three volumes from the pen of Judge John Norton Pomeroy, '47. At the recent meeting of the alumni in New York City it was remarked that the college did not have a copy of these well-known treatises on municipal and constitutional law, and Mr. Fake has kindly supplied the deficiency. Mr. Fake is at present launching out into the sea of a legal life and under very auspicious circumstances.

—Walter Whittlesey, of Lyons Falls, has arrived in town and will at once begin the construction of the new system of waterworks, which was determined upon at the meeting of trustees at Commencement, June, 1894. The pipes are being drawn to their places and the work is to be begun as soon as the snow is off the ground. The spring, which is situated on the farm of Dr. Scollard, about two miles beyond the college, is said to be an excellent one, and the fall will give sufficient force to supply the entire hillside as well as the campus.

—"Lattermath" is the unique title of a little volume of poems by President Stryker, a limited number of copies of which have been recently published. As the title indicates all of the "hymns and verses, translated and original," contained in the book, and which were written during the last decade, have been previously published from time to time, but are here collected for the first time. The oldest and longest is the first, "Qui Vive?" read at the opening of Prospect Park, Holyoke, Mass. "An Open Letter" (to Professor North) all will remember with pleasure who heard it read at the alumni meeting of the Commencement of 1888. Thro the whole volume there breathes a spirit of loyalty to God, to country, to friends, and to Hamilton College. "The Chapel Bell" appeared first in the LIT. This and the "Commencement Song" will reach the hearts of the alumni. The sonnet "To Wagner" is in our opinion of very high poetic merit. The "Lines to James Whitcomb Riley" remind one of Lowell. The book is published by W. T. Smith & Co., Utica, N. Y.

—A meeting of the directors of the Intercollegiate Football Association was held at the Yates in Syracuse, Friday, March 1st. Union was not represented. The following officers were elected: F. T. Pierson, Syracuse, president; E. J. Wallace, University of Rochester, vice-president; H. J. Cookinham, Hamilton, secretary and treasurer. The dates for next fall's football games were arranged as follows: Syracuse with Hamilton, at Clinton, November 9th; Syracuse with Rochester, at Syracuse, Nov. 16th; Rochester with Hamilton, at Clinton, Nov. 23d. It will now be necessary to rearrange this entire ticket and program. At a meeting held in the Chapel, Saturday, March 16th, the college voted unanimously to withdraw from both the Central New York State Inter-

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collegiate Football Association and the Athletic Association. The meeting and its results were the outcome of a talk given to the student-body by Dr. Root at the meeting held Saturday, March 9th. A committee was then appointed to confer with Dr. Root and also with Colgate University in regard to a dual league with that institution. The entire basis of such a union will be pure athletics.

—The College Glee, Banjo and Guitar club gave a concert at Oneida, Friday evening, March 1st, the proceeds of which were given to Mrs. Niles, widow of Charles H. Niles, who was killed on the Central railroad a short time ago. His widow, who has eight children and very slender means, would have had a very hard time for the next few years, had it not been for the generosity of the college boys. As it is she is fully $800 the richer. This is the second philanthropic act of the students during the winter, the first being the collection taken in chapel for the Swiss woman whose case was brought to their notice by a New York alumnus. Speaking of the entertainment the correspondent of the Utica *Press* said: "The Oneida people have been looking forward to the concert for some weeks, and at noon Thursday only standing room was to be had, which sold at the regular rates. The program was opened by the singing of 'Oneida-Hamilton,' an historic Hamilton song sung to the rousing old tune of 'Rio Grande.' The song took wonderfully, and the club responded to two encores. The Banjo Club followed with the 'Silver Wave Schottische,' which was rendered excellently. Mr. Briggs' solos were unusually good, and he was obliged to appear twice each time. The 'Aria' from the Freischutz of Weber by Mrs. J. E. Moore, of Oneida, and a cornet solo by Pauline Glidden-Chapman added much to the pleasure of the entertainment. The influence of a large and enthusiastically appreciative audience on a glee club was shown last evening. Every member was in good voice and did his very best. The people of Oneida say they have never heard better singing. The harmony of the music of the rollicking college songs and the humor were excellently brought out. The Banjo and Guitar club was also obliged to respond each time to encores. They play in excellent time and harmony and have a fine and varied repertoire of pieces."

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VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 7.

THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.



APRIL ÷ 1895.

CLINTON, N. Y.:
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS,
HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-95.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Professor NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "LIT." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

TERMS: $2.00 Per Year; Single Numbers 25 Cents.

Subscriptions are due Jan. 1st.

All communications on matters relating to the MONTHLY should be addressed to HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY,
BOX 388, CLINTON, N. Y.

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VOL. 29. CLINTON, N. Y., APRIL, 1895. NO. 7.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF CHRISTIANITY.

SUCCESSFUL KIRKLAND PRIZE ORATION.

NINETEEN centuries have rolled by since the angels on the hills about Bethlehem sang "Peace on earth, good will to man." Humble was the birth of Christianity; heroic was its struggle against Paganism; yet how uplifting has been its effect upon the nations, and how exalted is its position today!

The history of Christianity has been the history of freedom — freedom from the despotism of man to act under the dictate of a Supreme and All-wise Ruler. Glance down thro all the centuries and observe that there has ever existed a tendency toward freedom. Liberty of conscience, freedom of person, political and religious rights, have been the tribute wrested from the unwilling despot by an aggressive democracy. Equality of the present age is the resultant product of the struggle. What part has Christianity played? Contrast the Christian and non-Christian centuries and doubt, if you can, the potency of Christianity! European civilization and Asiatic decay — explain this state without the consideration of Christianity. The religion of the Ganges, of the Mosque, and the Koran, as well as of the Cathedral, the Cloister, and the Church, are indicative of the social development of their followers; one is the religion of

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caste, the other of equality — one of the harem, the other of the home.

What has been the effect of Christianity upon the rights of woman? Phillips answers, "Christianity is the only religion that ever accorded to woman her true place in the Providence of God." It is no colored exaggeration to claim that the spiritual life of any age is parallel with its ideal of woman. Go to Rome, Greece, and Asia, and the conception that each religion had of woman is a safe criterion of its real spiritual truth; be it said to the praise of Christianity that its most distinguishing and peculiar element has been its ideal of woman.

The new star which shone in the East typified a new world, and a new life which was to uplift woman, and thro woman the human race. There had been a time in Judea when the man of Gibeah sacrificed his daughter to secure the safety of his guest. In the brutal past Pagan religions had accorded to woman the crumbs which fell from her lord's table, and that lord was man. Even then polygamy prevailed in Judea; woman had no rights; the disciples of Christ marvelled that he talked with a woman; in Rama there was a voice heard of Rachael weeping for her children and would not be comforted. In Arabia and Phœnicia women were as much property as the flocks and herds.

In Greece, and to a less extent in Rome, polytheism scorned woman — regarded her as a slave; the imperial city could boast of but few Portias, Cornelias, and Aggrippinas. Alexandria applauded the athletic sports of women in the public spectacles. Athens countenanced vice to an extent threatening the extinction of family relations.

The early Christians instituted monogamy as the only legitimate marriage relation, and were the first to condemn polygamy as an unqualified iniquity. Then woman took her place by the side of man, for the new faith granted her recognition, valued her helpful offices, appreciated her sacrifices, honored her position, and protected her virtue.

The flame of Christianity, even against the blasts of persecution, spread toward the West with growing power. The emancipation of woman from social serfdom has been the ground about which has surged the battle of Christian

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liberty. Woman has ever been more devoutly Christian than man. Was she not the last to leave the cross and the first at the tomb? Woman could not hold to the old religions which had retained her in humiliation. Christianity offered her a higher plane. It was so in northern Europe. The Saxon has furnished the basis for our social customs; here Christianity found woman upon a higher level of equality than even at Rome. Here its mission was to dignify and exalt female character, already well-recognized. Converted to Christianity, the Saxons made their neighbors adopt their customs regarding woman; thus the spectacle of the Pagan world, treating woman as property and fit only for menial service, was balanced by the spectacle of a spreading Christian world recognizing her individuality. During the dark ages a sombre cloud hangs over Christianity; the ecclesiastical orders were steeped in ignorance. Then came a ray of light thro chivalry — that product of feudalism which regarded woman as powerless, with few rights, yet an object of tenderest care and protection. Chivalry placed woman upon a pedestal, but placed in her hand no torch of enlightening liberty. Under this system the Church of Rome extended its protecting shield between woman and the world.

Legislation was slow to favor woman, but "Humanity moves ever onward," and a vantage once gained for the sex was to be perpetual. The universities of Italy expanded to admit women. Beautiful pictures of women's lives illumine the times. Good queen Margaret of Scotland, Elizabeth of Hungary graced the rude North with a Christianizing civilization, and the fanatical Jeanne d'Arc died with the name of Jesus on her lips. Woman's sphere became mightily enlarged in the XVIth and XVIIth centuries; she was the tree of life dropping leaves of tenderness which were for the healing of the nations.

Down thro the worship of the Virgin in Italy, the romance of chivalry, the veneration of sainted females and the dedication of shrines in her honor, the later equality of French society, and the exalted womanhood of England and America, Christianity has left its ennobling seal. Legislation was tardy; savagery ranked her a chattel; but Christianity and

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chivalry were her greatest uplifting impulses down to the discovery of America. Today the new woman stands in nearly all Christian lands clothed with legal rights, equal privileges, and with hand extended to grasp her strongest redeeming claim to equality — the suffrage.

Woman has won a most honorable position in Christian lands; her rights are now secure. The struggle has been gradual, but, aside from the retrogression of the dark ages, ever upward. The lists of literature are crowded with women, and she will soon fill the lists of politics. The new woman shows strength in the profession equal with man; she is more than ever the bulwark of the church, to which she is so largely indebted for her liberty. In the Saxon lands woman rules the home; contrast this with the Mohammedan seclusion of the harem and the thick veil. The worshipers of Brahma still countenance infanticide, and China still inexorably controls woman's office and destiny.

Man's despotic sway is a relic of the past except where the light of Christianity has not gleamed. Equal rights of man and woman, each in their own distinct sphere, is the greatest boast of the closing XIXth century. The past history of woman has been one of struggle and claim, but a new problem is ready for solution:—how far she will take the reins of power from man's hands—how far her rights extend. This is the present woman question.

WILLIAM A. AIKEN, '95.

APRIL.

'Tis April, some say gentle, some say coy
And fickle like a love-sick shepherd boy,
Who yesterday confessed his love to Phillis,
To-day enamored is of Amyrillis.

B. M. B.

THE "OPEN VISION" IN ART.

EVERYBODY who has tried it knows the dreariness and weariness of the world's great picture galleries. Every tourist knows by sad experience the utter impossibllity of a succession of "all days" in the Louvre, or the Uffizzi, or the Vatican. The best explanation I have ever seen of this

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well-known fact is in Hawthorn's "Marble Faun," where the great author uses the famous expression "emptiness covered with a crust of paint." Of the acres of this brilliant emptiness, only here and there, and often nowhere, do we come upon a high mood or sentiment, or resolve, or thought behind the paint, which "soothes or comforts or commands," and which is the open secret of immortality in art. For, after all, the workers on canvas, or in marble, or in music, or in poetry, must have what the Bible calls "The open vision." He, of all persons, must be a "seer," and an interpreter of that which lies behind things and life and gives to them their vitality, meaning and charm. Lacking in this "open vision" the painter becomes a mere colorist and the poet a rhymster. All the great essayists have this gift of open vision. Emerson is constantly telling about how--

> "Deep love lieth under these pictures of time,
> They fade in the light of their meaning sublime."

One of the great poems of the world is by Richard Realf—a young Englishman who drank himself to death in one of our western states. The poem is too long for quotation. It begins with the words, "Great are the symbols of Being," and ends with the profound phrase, "The essence of life is divine." These quotations (and they could be multiplied by a thousand) are only the different moods and tenses of the profound truth. "The things which are seen are temporal; the things which are unseen are eternal"; and it is conjugated by the choice and master spirits of the world; by Browning, Wordsworth, and Tennyson, among the writers; by Raphael, Michael Angelo and Murillo, among the painters; by the unknown builders of the Venus of Milo and the great cathedrals among the workers in marble, and by Mozart and Beethoven in the great world of music.

To illustrate, take statuary and architecture. Statuary is almost wholly confined to the human face and form. Statuary is simply a rendering into marble of the great scripture, "And God made man; in His own image made He him. And God breathed into him the breath of life and man became a living soul." But how about Greek statuary, built without any knowledge of our Revelation? Does the inquirer think that there has been no Revelation except to the

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Jewish people? If he does, here is his answer. Greek statuary is anthropomorphous. The Greeks believed with all their hearts that their gods dwelt in human flesh, and the aim of the Greek sculptor was to realize in marble the great fact that upon the few square inches which contains the human face God, or gods, have left their truest impress. Even when the sculptor represented human faces, like that of Demosthenes, his whole aim was to make it an open window to view those godlike attributes within, which constitute the glory of the human soul. Greek statuary, however, contains an important limitation. It had no conception, or but small conception, of spirituality. It chiefly concerned itself with physical and intellectual beauty. By common consent the Venus of Milo is the greatest statue in the world. The subject is a haughty, intellectual and physical queen. Here is the perfection of the feminine form and intellect, but there is not the slightest suggestion of that which afterwards became the open secret of Christian art—spirituality.

After our Saviour came and His teachings became thoroly understood, the sculptor was still occupied with the human face and form. But another conception possessed him, and that was the idea which worked itself out in the Divine Mother. The Mariolatry of the Catholic Church is the outcome of the idea that God best expresses Himself in what we are pleased to call the feminine qualities. For centuries the world of art strove to express this God concept, either on canvas or else in marble, thro the Madonna, culminating in the divine works of the almost inspired Raphael. While Raphael and his contemporaries were occupied in this task, the equally great Michael Angelo was busy expressing his concept of God thro masculine face and form. Take Angelo's Moses, or that mighty but rival line of Jewish prophets and Greek seers and sibyls who grimly confront each other in the Sistine Chapel. Michael Angelo's Moses is perhaps the most successful attempt ever made to express in marble the divine attribute of *Power*. Look at that mighty face and beard, those gigantic arms, the veins upon which stand out like ropes, that great breast and the two horns upon his forehead, and the flash from out

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those marble eyes, and you will find yourself repeating (perhaps unconsciously) "Our God is a consuming fire." Why is it that nature has "gladly given place" to the great cathedrals and "adopted them into her race and granted them an equal date with Andes and with Ararat?" The same reason. It is because they are "open visions" in stone, and proportion, and color of the High and Holy One who inhabiteth Eternity. The perpetual and open charm of the great cathedrals of Europe is that they lead us up to the realization of God. No one ever felt in them that utter weariness which is the haunting demon of the great picture galleries. Here there is no emptiness in these marbles. On the contrary, both the marble, soaring up to Heaven thro arch and buttress, and the acres of stained glass clothed in color's wondrous robes, especially when music comes to their aid thro "cowled priests and chanting choirs," fill the soul full of visions "of Him who is fairer than day." In these cathedrals and their services thoughtful souls find as no where else a realization of that "open vision" which is, after all, the secret of art, and the perfection of which is the artist's real triumph and glory. After what has been said about statuary and architecture, but little need be added about painting. Ninety-five per cent. of all the pictures ever painted are ephemeral, simply because their artists lack the "open vision." They are clever and brilliant bits of drawing, color, and artistic and technical skill, and often awaken valuable, altho transient, emotions; but because they are "only this and nothing more" they soon are forgotten, or if of sufficient merit to obtain a place in some great gallery, only add to its dreariness and emptiness.

Of course we are now speaking of art in its higher departments. An excellent illustration of the truth of these words is found in Millet's Angelus. Simplicity itself can not be more simple than this little canvas. A couple of coarse, rude peasants—youth and maid with half-finished faces—are digging potatoes at sunset. Suddenly, miles away, the Angelus bell has rung its call to prayer. Under the influence of that spirit, the like of which "never was on sea or land," both bow their heads and repeat their paternoster. The atmosphere quivers with spirituality. In its presence frivolity

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becomes reverence and the blearest eyes see visions, and the dullest ears hear echoes of that "soul of all things" which it is the end of art to realize to the human understanding.

This triumph of art in materializing and translating to us "the open vision," is not confined to Christian countries. There is as distinct realization of "this soul of all things" in the Mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople, or that of Mahomet Ali upon the citadel of Cairo, as in St. Peter's at Rome or the Duomo at Florence; and altho I have never seen them I have no doubt that in India, and in what we are pleased to call the heathen world, we shall find exactly the same triumphs of color and of architecture.

It is hardly necessary to point out that this open vision is the secret and charm of our higher poetry. Shakespeare does not attempt it. He is occupied almost wholly with human life and character as it is seen in the dramas of history and society. In Milton this "open vision" is sadly disfigured by the scholastic and dogmatic spirit of his age. Milton's "Paradise Lost" is Calvin's "Institutes" done into English hexameters. Here we have the best that can be said for predestination, the origin of evil, and the mysteries of "Fixed Fate—Free Will—Free Knowledge Absolute." In Cowper we have a wonderful realization of the open vision, but, alas! it is the open vision again hampered by the limitations of John Calvin.

Probably in no place does the higher poetry reach its goal more perfectly than in our hymnody. If it were not for the hymn book Christianity would have already become numbered among the perished religions. The hymn book and music are the lungs of the Christian into which he draws the airs of Heaven and thus cleanses the spiritual blood, poisoned by contact with the corruption and brutality of this world. The dogmas of the church are kept alive thro the power of music and poetry as found in the hymn book. Here also we find translated into a language which "the laboring man, tho a fool," can comprehend "all the mighty hopes which make us men." Every great wave of spiritual uplift leaves its register in some inspiring and inspired hymn. The little volume of gospel hymns, originally written by Sankey, Bliss and a few other choice and elect spirits, (but alas! soon

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smothered for the sake of the "money that is in them," with the padding that makes No. 5 and 6 soon to be followed by 8 and 9, and so on, like quack medicines ad infinitum), has done as much towards the preservation of the Christian religion from the agnosticism of the last twenty years as Luther or Wesley did in their respective centuries from the other foes that then surrounded it.

Wordsworth is both the pioneer and the High Priest of the open vision in poetry. In his books—side by side with his puerilities and trivialities—is to be found a region of higher truth which suggests that of the Apostles. While Browning and Tennyson have caught his spirit and probably equalled him in their insight and rendering into poetry of the open vision, it is the peculiar glory of Wordsworth to have led the way and set the pattern. Everybody knows how this was accomplished at the expense of years of ridicule and neglect. Everybody knows how the great lake poet created his own audience, which is as well assured to him until the end of the world as that of Plato to Plato. "You might as well attempt to sit down on Snowdon," wrote Southey of the attempt of the great English reviews to extinguish Wordsworth.

It is a fact, of which we have great reason to be proud, that of all the higher poets no two have been blessed with the "open vision" in a higher measure than our two Americans—Emerson and Whittier. Each looks behind the veils of time, life and things, and sees clearly, "the imperishable presences serene," altho each in a different way and with different eyes. Blessed be the youth or maid to whom early in life these or either of these great poets become teachers and guides. In the "Fragments of Science" of the late John Tyndall, one of the greatest English minds, and which created a score of years ago so great an excitement, we find constant quotations from Emerson. Whittier has done as much to kill dogma and to spell deed with a big *D* and creed with a very small *c* as any other man of this century. If ever human being had the "open vision" it was the Quaker of Amesbury.

It is worth while, in conclusion, to notice the wonderfully subtle relations between all the fine arts and religion. If

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poetry, painting, sculpture, architecture and music are not sisters, or at least half-sisters of Religion, they are certainly the white-robed hand-maids bringing in the bride. They are all engaged in essentially the same avocation, realizing and translating to our dull human comprehension, whether thro the eye or the ear, "that soul of all things," that "power not ourselves which makes for righteousness"—that personality which is the secret of all religions and the inspirer of all that is greatest and best in human conduct, and the unfolding of whose ways in humanity and time constitutes history.

"Who dares to name His name,
Or belief in Him proclaim,
Veiled in mystery as He is—the All-Enfolder,
Gleams across the mind His light,
Feels the lifted soul His might,
Dare'st then deny His reign—the All-Upholder."

DANIEL P. BALDWIN, '56.

THE VIOLET BANK.

Above, a hoary hemlock flings
Dense shade, and near, the bland day long,
The river-hasting brooklet sings
In silvery undersong.

The airs that blow have pleasant hints
Of mints and woody balsams pure;
On bough and bole and turf are tints
That change and blend and lure.

And here, mosaiced in the moss—
Blue as deep lakes in high noon's glow,
When not a ripple breathes across—
The tender violets grow.

And here I love to set for Time
A snare, to stay his feet that fly;
To fetter him with bonds of rhyme
As he glides fleetly by.

Then to my eager lips I press
The fruit Contentment's golden core:
The whole world, free from storm and stress,
Is Arcady once more.

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

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"THE ALCHEMIST."

BEN JONSON must have been familiar with Latin comedy. The acrostic argument and the prolog both indicate an acquaintance with the works of Plautus. The scene is laid in London, and the author tells us that he

> " · · · · would make known.
> No country's mirth is better than our own."

And after reading the work we are compelled to admit that Jonson has proved his point. We can plainly see throout that the author wished to point out the foolish beliefs of the time, in the philosopher's stone, in alchemy, and in divination. And here again we find him successful. As to the plot, it does not seem to us that it can be called great, in the usual sense of the term. But it is great in its marvelous simplicity and directness, nor is it long-drawn and tedious. In the absence of Lovewit his house is occupied by as precious a trio of tricksters as has ever been imagined, and their conduct amazes while it amuses.

We have never met three more accomplished villians than the alchemist Subtle; Face, his kindred spirit, who is caring for his master's house during his absence; and their servant and confederate, Dol Common. Jonson shows his knowledge not only of ancient learning, but of alchemy in all its departments.

Men of all ranks in life come to Subtle for aid; the young tobacco merchant to find how he shall arrange his shop; the church authorities to obtain gold; a young scapegrace to learn how to quarrel well, and so on to the end.

Jonson wins our admiration by the masterly way in which he pictures the conduct of Subtle and Face in dealing with all these comers. They are all made to appear at the right moment, and to take their appropriate place. The two rascals seem to know just what to do with each victim, keep him on hot coals as long as they can, and fleece him as completely and prettily as the most accomplished green goods man of our day could do.

We find an excellent portrayal of the credulity of the age. Face has an answer for all visitors, which they usually accept without questioning.

The rascality of all concerned is perfect and unquestion-

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able. Still they are not great villians, and there seems to us, with all the skill of portrayal and fineness of detail, to be an element of what might be called littleness running thro the action.

Jonson has clearly shown us the one ruling passion — greed for gain. "Be rich," seems to be the keynote of nearly every character, both of the deceivers and of the deceived. The church wishes to increase its power by means of wealth, the tobacco seller wishes to sell all the goods he may. The greed of Subtle and Face is absolutely insatiable, grasping everything within reach, even to a pair of andirons, which they claim to be able to turn into gold. Some of the words and scientific terms used would excite the envy of any student of sciences. The climax of interest is in the last act. Lovewit comes home unexpectedly, and the neighbors inform him of the goings on at his house.

The way Face goes to work to extricate himself from his difficulty is extremely amusing. He succeeds, but it seems rather a stretch of the imagination to think that any gentleman returning to find such a nest of rascality and lewdness in his house should have so readily condoned the offence, even with a widow as young, rich and beautiful as Dame Pliant, thrown in as the price of forgiveness.

While we can hardly agree with the critic who calls the Alchemist "a flawless work of art," yet we feel like paying a tribute to the mighty genius that has given us a work so complete, yet so simple, so varied and yet possessing so much unity. We enjoy and laugh, and when we hear Face dismissing the angry Surly with a promise to bring him word if he ever hears of the whereabouts of "that Face," whom Surly vows to annihilate if he ever again meets him, our sympathies are with Face, and we feel like calling Surly anything but wise. This is an example of glorious impudence seldom, if ever, equalled.

Throughout the whole play Jonson sets his characters very clearly before us. We are never in doubt as to their motives, and every one seems in his proper place. So, while some parts seem to lack life, blood, and energy, we find the work, as a whole, pleasing and easy to read and understand.

E. B. Robbins, '96.

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A College Song.

AIR : "*Tenting To-night.*"

Now its "*Homeward again!*" while the heart-born songs
Ring as they rang of yore.
To the dear old Mother our love belongs,
All of us boys once more.
But never more to join in the glad bright rally,
Lifting the old-time cheers,
Many are the comrades asleep in the valley
Of the silent years!

CHO.—*Homeward again! Eager and fain;*
Wide stands the welcome door.
Happy the song of our jolly college throng;—
College days once more.

So close up the ranks while we still march on
Hope is our memory's star,
Follow by the guidons, and honor those who've gone,
Warring the one good war.
Hands to the brothers, we welcome in their room,
Vet'ran be their hearts and true!
Worn the best of all the gallant colors of the loom,
Live the *Buff-and-Blue!*

CHO:—*Homeward again! etc.*

Be jubilant the music of an endless youth;
Bright is the way before.
Shadows fall behind as we front the light of truth,
Manly love our lore.
Down the glowing years let the watchword ring
"RAH! RAH! HAMILTON!"
Blessed still, and blessing, she will work and sing,
Till Earth's goal is won.

CHO:—*Homeward again! etc.*

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EFFUSIONS OF A SPRING POET.

'Neath cloudy reefs with rims of gold
The sun in rich effusions rushed,
And, striding thro, a trav'ler bold,
An azure sky with splendor flushed.

With floods of light it bathes the earth,
By heav'nly dew made moist and sweet,
To celebrate the May-day's birth
And stern old winter's mad retreat.

Now 'neath a gnarled and twisted stump
It cast a penetrating shaft
And found a flower, the merest bit
Of fragrance, and the blossom laughed.

Nor blushed, nor smiled, but laughed aloud,
A laugh of blissful joy o'erwelling,
As summer showers from a cloud
With fragrant little rain-drops swelling.

It laughed ; not oft the ruddy gleam
Of sunshine pierced that foliaged vastness,
And fleckered with its brilliant sheen
The pebbled bottom of the fastness.

Full many a sombre countenance
Whose wearer's lot 'mid misery bound,
Would brighten at a smiling glance
And lose its trace of sorrow's wound.

So wear a smile throughout the day
Of youth ; for oft a beaming face
From other travelers on the way
A look of sadness may efface.

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Here and There.

THE Japanese are well known to be opposed to shaking hands, preferring instead to shake their own hands. So with much bowing the polite gentleman stands in front of you wringing his two hands with intense cordiality. They are equally opposed to other forms of familiar personal contact common with us. Kissing is above all abhorrent to their notions of sanitation and self-respect.

The following school composition has been sent us by Rev. Henry Loomis of Yokohama. It forcibly illustrates this repugnance to our habits. It is entitled:

A KISS.

The mind of occidental civilization swept all over the country and young men were indulging in their manners day by day. When they meet together they shake hands. They begin their shaking by Good Morning. They put roses on their bosoms as if from young ladies. That is right. I do not say that it is bad or foolish.

You'd better do so.

But there is one thing which is awful dangerous. That is kiss — what is called English. What is kiss? Kiss is a salute by pressing the lips firmly together; and use what a strong sympathy.

Now let me tell you the reason of it.

First, it is physically dangerous. Toothache, consumption and other diseases transfer by certain means to other persons. Kiss is the best interposition amongst certain means in transferring such diseases.

Take a body who has a disease in her lungs, for instance, and kiss her. Her disease may transfer to me, and I may become a sick man.

Second, it does not seem fair to Japanese. When I see persons kiss I feel disagreeable. Therefore all Japanese feel disagreeable.

It is very bad to introduce this custom into our country.

I am sure in such reasons I dare say.

PROSPECTIVE.

He bohns when he eats,
He bohns when he sleeps,
He bohns whenever he can;
For his future career to all plainly clear
Is with Barnum, as ossified man.

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The following letter was received by a certain orphan asylum in Utica. It is certainly unique.

RHINBECK, April 14, 18 .

To them what keeps the Orpen Asilum Madam—The boy what i got of your Orpen asilum i thort was a good boy takin him on two months tryel being a pur man and sine your indenshure for tu keep him but when i got my muny pade he turned hisself and become rite bad being imperdent and disobeys and lyin and was hookin and theven in sellar and butry and pantry when backs is turned and fillen hisself when it ant no time to ete and plenty and good on my tabal with need of fisikin with costs of muny. and worse he took on the itch and set all my family skrashun which aint no way pleasant and we are not ust to it and so i want you shud send for him and muny to pay his expenshus, which if you dont rite sune i send him by sailin vesel of frend of mine and you hase to pay them or i get the lor on you and my muny back witch is a hard cass. being hard cume by swet of brow an me a pur man with big family an never no itch before, so i am yours afekshuntly

HANS VON BRINKER

An you better mak hast or you be sure i get that lor on you an speak bad of your asilum afekshuntly HANS VON BRINKER

Mary had a little kid (glove)
'Twas full of holes and rents,
But she sewed it up with O. N. T.,
And passed it off for "Dent's."

Tom, Tom the piper's son,
Smoked a pipe and away he run.
He forced a smile in sickly style
And stayed away for quite a while.

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Editor's Table.

OUR PRIZE WORK.

CLARK Prize orations, Senior theses, and Prize essays were delivered to the President on the first Friday of the term. The crop of '95 is unusually large.

Despite accidents which shut out some orations, there are thirteen K. P.'s before the committee. There are three Soper theses and one Darling thesis. Two-thirds of the Senior class enter the voluntary competition for these awards. Altho there is a unanimous judgment that the work of last term for both Juniors and Sophomores was harder and heavier than ever, yet a goodly number worked right on thro vacation and six Junior, and eleven Sophomore essays are the result. The Freshmen handed in twenty-five essays, leaving but few elligible in the competition who failed to write.

All this work is optional, there is no faculty requirement or even suggestion. College opinion realizes the value of the work and so prompts its doing that thus come these results. It is as it should be with such effort, Hamilton students will make good writers as well as speakers.

WHIPPING IN COLLEGES.

THE following record of corporal punishment in Harvard College is dated June 15th, 1674. A student named Thomas Sargeant had been accused of blasphemy. This was his sentence, "that being convicted, he shall be publicly whipped before all the scholars. That he shall be suspended as to taking his degree of bachelor. This sentence shall be read to him twice, at the president's house before the committee, and in the library before execution. He shall sit by himself in the hall uncovered at meals, during the pleasure of the president and fellows; and being in all things obedient, doing what exercise shall be appointed him by the president, or else be finally expelled from the college. The first was presently put in execution in the library before the scholars. He kneeled down and the instrument Goodman

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Healy attended the president's word as to the performance of his part of the work. Prayer was had before and after by the president." In 1734 the revised statutes read that, "It shall be lawful for the president, tutors and professors to punish undergraduates by boxing when they shall judge the nature of the offense calls for it." In 1835, President Penney, of Hamilton College, used a rawhide on some marauding students; but the boys afterwards rolled him in the mud for it. Such paternal discipline is now extinct.

E. P. P.

MR. FITCH'S LECTURE.

THOSE who failed to hear the lecture before the Teachers' Institute on Wednesday evening, April 15th, by the Hon. Charles E. Fitch, of Rochester, were most unfortunate. Mr. Fitch has long been recognized as one of the ablest writers and speakers in the state. He has delivered able addresses at Cornell, Lehigh and other universities, and his eulogy upon George William Curtis is held by many to be the most adequate and satisfactory tribute of Mr. Curtis's life and influence.

The subject of Wednesday evening was "The Life and Times of Daniel Webster." In an hour's address, Mr. Fitch gave distinctly and forcibly—often with eloquence—a review of that most important era in our national life.

BASEBALL.

WITH the coming of spring comes the discussion of baseball in earnest. Thro the long winter plans are made and victories prophesied; in the spring and early summer one learns how well they are fulfilled.

The trip which the team is going to take and which we heard so much of last term seems to have fallen to the background. Yet if one can judge at all from reports and also from what little out-door practice has already been done, the team would make a very creditable showing wherever it went.

By the way the managers of the different organizations in this college should keep in mind the cause of our withdrawal from the state athletic league.

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AMONG THE COLLEGES.

—Harvard is to have a large addition to her gymnasium, a gift of Augustus Hemenway.

—The Freshmen at Cornell held their class banquet this year without any interference on the part of the Sophomores.

—The magnificent library and manuscripts of the historian Bancroft have been purchased by the University of Chicago.

—A dual athletic league has been formed between Wesleyan and Trinity, the first meeting to be held at Hartford on May 30th.

—The Republican National League will meet in Cleveland, June 19th. One delegate is expected from each college Republican League Club.

—Princeton offers a scholarship of $1,500 for excellence in Latin and Greek. This is the largest scholarship offered by an American college.

—Since 1889 the men from the different colleges on the All-America football teams have been as follows: Yale 22, Princeton 20, Harvard 19, University of Pennsylvania 5.

—A strong effort is being made at Princeton to secure recognition for work done on the college papers. It is proposed to count the work as an equivalent for an elective course.

—Cornell professors enjoy the privilege, rather unusual among college teachers, of receiving a leave of absence for study abroad every seventh year, which is commonly known as their "sabbatical year."

—Oxford won the boat race with Cambridge on March 30th by a good margin. Of the fifty-one races rowed so far Oxford has twenty-eight to her credit, while the light blues can only claim twenty-two, the race in '77 being a dead-heat.

—The Yale faculty has passed a vote prohibiting the Freshman class from playing baseball with other colleges or outside teams. This action was taken to punish '98 for the disturbances made at the Glee Club concert during "Prom." week.

—The Board of Overseers of Harvard disagree with the Faculty and defend football. They decided that football should be continued under certain restrictions, and consequently the prospects of intercollegiate football are materially brightened.

—Brown and Yale will have to play a game in New York to decide the ownership of the silver cup given by the N. Y. Baseball Club to the college making the best showing against the "Giants." The committee is unable to decide from the games played so far.

—The Harvard-Princeton debate held March 27th resulted in a victory for Harvard. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That if it were possible, a reasonable property qualification for the exercise of municipal franchise in the United States would be desirable."

—There has been no aquatic meeting between Yale and Cornell since 1875, when Cornell defeated Yale at Saratoga. Since that time Yale has snubbed Cornell, altho the Ithaca crews have invariably defeated

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the crews of other universities with whom they have competed. During this period Cornell has demonstrated its aquatic supremacy, having won thirty-three successive victories and not suffered a single defeat.

—Cornell has at last decided to send a crew abroad to compete in the great challenge race at Henley. The result of this year's contest will be awaited with interest by all Americans, for it will be the first time in the history of international boating that an American eight-oared crew has competed against English crews. The American collegians will meet the best crews of Europe, and the winner of this time-honored race is looked upon as the champion crew of the world.

CLIPPINGS.

RELAPSE.

I study Evolution,
And hear the teacher tell
How we have all developed
From an isolated cell.

And in examination
Some fellows make it plain,
Their principles will bring them
To the starting-point again. —*Ex.*

ALONE.

"Alone! Alone!" the poem read,
"With all the world against us!"
"A loan! A loan!" its writer pled,
To meet today's expenses! —*Ex.*

MOTHER GOOSE REVISED.

There was a man in our class,
So wondrous wise was he
That with an ax and many whacks
He once cut down a tree.

And when he saw the tree was down,
With all his might and main
He straightway took another ax
And cut it up again. —*Ex.*

DOWN IN THE DEEP.

Down in the deep where dolphins leap,
And the setting sun sheds golden glory,
A world of life in a world of night
Speaks never back to a world of light
A line of its ancient story.

Down in the depth of a human life,
Crowned with a wealth of winters hoary,
Who shall say, "Lo! all is light."
It may be dark, it may be bright,
The page of its untold story. —*Brunonian.*

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Alumniana.

ἐν τῳ νῦν βαίνει τὸ μέλλον.

—THOMAS H. LEE, '83, has removed his law office from 120 Broadway, New York, to Jones Building, Haverstraw.

—Rev. WESLEY W. COLE, '88, has removed from Camden to Clarence, where he supplies the Presbyterian pulpit.

—Dr. HORACE H. HOLLISTER, '62, has been elected one of the elders of the First Presbyterian Church in Rutherford, N. J.

—JOHN H. HICOK, '65, brother-in-law of EDWARD D. MATTHEWS, '73, of Utica, has been appointed postmaster in Flint, Mich., on a salary of $2,500.

—President Cleveland has appointed EDWARD H. MOVIUS, LL. B. 1878, of Buffalo, a mineral land commissioner for the Helena District in Montana.

—On Saturday, March 30th, GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, of the Utica *Press*, with Mrs. Dunham, sailed for Genoa, on the steamer, Kaiser Wilhelm II.

—Rev. E. WILMOT CUMMINGS, '70, has been elected one of the four school commissioners of Barre, Vt., where he is pastor of the Congregational Church.

—FREDERICK W. WELSH, '92, now a Senior in the law school of Cornell University, hrs been appointed one of the prize-debaters for next Commencement.

—At the communion service of the Church of the Covenant in New York City, April 7th, Pastor GEORGE S. WEBSTER, '78, received sixteen new members, of whom eleven were young men.

—As "Chief of Division" in the office of the Comptroller of Currency at Washington, D. C., ABRAM R. SERVEN, '87, occupies a position of high responsibility, and receives a salary of $2,200.

—SIDNEY A. SHERWIN, '67, has been appointed by Governor Morton one of the trustees of the State Institution for the Blind at Batavia; and the appointment has been confirmed by the Senate.

—Rev. JOSEPH D. IBBOTSON, '90, who was graduated from Union Theological Seminary in May, 1894, has completed six months in the University of Berlin as a student of church history and the life of Christ.

—At the April meeting of the Utica Presbytery, in Clinton, FENTON C. JONES, '92, of Auburn Seminary, and STARR CADWALLADER, '93, of Union Seminary, passed the customary examinations, and were licensed to preach.

—The friends of Rev. Dr. WILLIAM A. BARTLETT, '52, recently of

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Washington, D. C., will be glad to know that his health has greatly improved by his sojourn in Paris, France, where he is living quietly in apartments with Mrs. Bartlett.

—JOHN L. PAINE, '60, has been for fourteen years a clerk in the Pension Office in Washington, D. C., and should not be confounded with Dr. JOHN A. PAINE, '59, who holds an official position in the Metropolitan Museum in New York City.

—Rev. CHARLES E. ALLISON, '70, author of "A Historical Sketch of Hamilton College," is now at work on a book of larger proportions, "A History of Yonkers, from the earliest times to the present." It will be a handsome volume of 276 pages, profusely illustrated.

—At the coming Commencement of Hamilton College, President Stryker's baccalaureate sermon before the class of 1895, Sunday morning, June 23rd, will be followed, Sunday evening, by the address of Rev ANTHONY H. EVANS, '82, of Lockport, before the Y. M. C. A.

—Near the close of last March, Mr. HENRY H. BENEDICT, '69, was in Egypt, whence he had planned to sail westward to Algiers and Gibraltar on his way to England, where he would remain for the summer. In March, Mrs. Benedict and her daughter were at the Hotel de l' Athene in Paris.

—The Presbytery of St. Lawrence, before which were submitted the differences between the Rev. WILLIAM N. CLEVELAND, '51, brother of President Cleveland, and the Chaumont Presbyterian Church, of which he is pastor, has secured an amicable adjustment of the trouble, and Mr. Cleveland is to remain.

—Lieut. WILLIAM H. BEACH, '60, of Milwaukee, Wis., served during the war in the First New York Lincoln Cavalry under Averill, Sheridan, and others in the Shenandoah Valley, and as the historian of the regiment, will make a tour of the valley on a bicycle this summer for the collection of material for his work.

—Wednesday evening, March 6th, Mr. THOMAS D. CATLIN, '57, as president of the trustees of the John Stuart Ryburn Memorial Hospital, in brief well-chosen words, presented that beautiful structure to the city of Ottawa, as Mrs. Ryburn's gift in memory of a devoted husband and honored physician, who died in 1892.

—In his Sunday address before Utica's Y. M. C. A., April 14th, Prof. A. G. HOPKINS, '66, enforced "The Value of a True Purpose in Life," with illustrations from the work of Florence Nightingale, Clara Barton, Wilberforce, Garrison and others. "Reverence is an essential element of the true life; so is purity and a good conscience."

—At the April meetings, Rev. Dr. HERMAN D. JENKINS, '64, was elected Moderator of the Sioux City Presbytery; Rev. CHARLES H. VAN WIE, '74, was elected Moderator of the Troy Presbytery, with Rev. CHARLES H. WALKER, '87, as Clerk; and Rev. EDGAR P. SALMON, '78, was elected Moderator of the Steuben Presbytery.

—Rev. FRANK G. WEEKS, '79, after three years of faithful service

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with the Presbyterian Church of Springwater, has accepted a cordial invitation to the pastorate of Gates Presbyterian Church, in close proximity to Rochester. A revival attended his labors in the field which he now leaves with regret, while he anticipates still greater results in the new field to which he goes.

—Mrs. Sally Ann Pierson, the mother of Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, died at the home of her son in Philadelphia, on Sunday, March 3d. She was in her 94th year, and retained her faculties to the end. Mrs. Mary A. Beach, the mother of JOHN N. BEACH, '62, died at the home of her son, 178 S. Oxford Street, Brooklyn, on Saturday, March 9th. She was in the 81st year of her age.

—Prof. EDWARD S. BURGESS, '79, hitherto a teacher of natural science in the high school in Washington, D. C., has been appointed to a similar position in the Normal College of New York City. Professor Burgess has been for several years the instructor in botany at the summer school of Martha's Vineyard. His salary in the New York Normal College will be $4,000, and he will earn it.

—Thursday, May 16th, will be a historic gala day in Troy. At the unveiling of the statue of Mrs. Emma Hart Willard, the founder of Troy Seminary, the address of acceptance will be by President J. HUDSON PECK, '57, president of the Polytechnic Institute, and the address at the inauguration of the Russell Sage Memorial Hall will be by President M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, of Hamilton College.

—Professor F. M. BURDICK, '69, has leased his home in New York for a period of eighteen months, and will take his family abroad early in June. C. C. KELLOGG, '49, and daughter, of Utica, will accompany them. They will spend the summer in northern Europe, and will choose some German city for a winter residence. Mr. Kellogg and Professor Burdick intend returning in October, and the latter hopes to rejoin his family the following June.

—Rev. Dr. AMORY H. BRADFORD, '67, of the First Congregational Church, of Montclair, has been asked to supply for the summer months the pulpit left vacant by the death of Dr. Dale, in Birmingham, England. It is probable that Dr. Bradford will take part this year in the Grindelwald Conference. He is popular in England, where he has preached for several summers, and he has been invited more than once to preach to English churches.

—At a recent meeting of the directors of the Tarrytown National Bank, Mr. ROBERT A. PATTESON, '87, was elected to the office of president, made vacant by the death of Hon. D. OGDEN BRADLEY, '48. Mr. Patteson has had several years of experience as an officer in the Tarrytown bank, and is fully conversant with its business He is also a stockholder, and as one of the executors of Mr. Bradley's estate he represents large interests in the bank.

—Hon. J. HUDSON PECK, '59, of Troy, Hon. CHARLES A. HAWLEY, '59, of Seneca Falls, and Hon. HENRY J. COOKINHAM, '67, of Utica, are named in the long list of trustees appointed by the legislature to act as

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a corporation for holding by purchase, gift or bequest historic objects and places in the state of New York. The work intrusted to this new corporation is important and commendable. There has been a recent revival of commendable sentiment in this direction.

—Mrs. Emily Maltbie Babcock, wife of Henry N. Babcock, who died in Syracuse, March 11th, was the daughter of Rev. EBENEZER D. MALTBIE, '24, and the grand-daughter of President Henry Davis. She was born on College Hill in 1836, and was 59 years of age. Her six surviving children are Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, of Baltimore, Howard N. Babcock, Clara E. Babcock, Mary E. S. Babcock, Harry D. Babcock and Annie T. Babcock, of Syracuse. Mrs. Annie C. Maltbie is a surviving sister.

—"Sincerely and Hellenically yours," writes a stranger in the far west to Dr. M. W. STRYKER, '72. "Your speech at the New York reunion of Dartmouth alumni on the value of the study of Greek impresses me forcibly with the idea that it should be widely circulated. It would doubtless avail to counteract the progress of the mechanical, physical and materialistic, which is now advocated and promoted by some who should know better. I am heartily at one with you as to the value of the Greek, more or less of which I read daily."

—As a member of the "Commission of Statutory Revision," Hon. A. JUDD NORTHRUP, '58, will discharge duties of the highest importance. Under a law passed in 1889, a commission was created to condense into general laws all state enactments that could be thus treated. In 1893, a further duty was imposed on this commission, "on request of either house of the legislature, or of any committee thereof, to draft or revise bills, to render opinions as to the constitutionality of proposed legislation and to report by bill such measures as they deem expedient."

—Rev. EDWARD P. POWELL, '53, contributes to the *American Magazine of Civics* a very earnest protest against "too much legislation." He asserts that nowhere else in the world, and never before in history, was there such energy put into making laws as in the United States. He finds that the average of new laws per day is not much less than one hundred, including only those that in some way affect a large district or the traveling public. He says that it is impossible for any one to discover all these statutes, and that any person who travels must break laws every day.

—At Delphi, Ind., Hon. DANIEL P. BALDWIN, '56, has given a series of free lectures on "Athens," "Constantinople," "Norway," "Rome," and other subjects. His home is at Logansport, Ind., where he is well known as a captivating public speaker. He is a close observer, and a broad-minded, original thinker, with a fine sense of humor. Judge Baldwin ought to be a happy man — with a large income, and a charming wife, his home is both beautiful and hospitable. He finds pleasure in adding to the enjoyment of others from his abundant stores of knowledge gained by study and travel.

—When Hon. WILLIAM H. DEWITT, '75, was called to the bench of

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the Supreme Court of Montana six years ago, he was one of the two youngest Supreme Court judges in the United States. It was a position of peculiar peril, yet the peril has become a complete triumph in the enviable honor of having contributed to the shaping of the jurisprudence of a new commonwealth. The work of a supreme judge is almost cloisteral. A few lawyers know of it; and the people find it out after many days. Judge DeWitt's decisions rest on firm foundations, and his fame is safely embalmed in the fourteen volumes of Montana law reports which he has presented to the college library.

—Houghton Seminary's good name and prestige ought not to be damaged by the fact that Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, by drilling thro seventy-two feet of solid rock has reached a spring, which the chemist's analysis shows to be rich in healthful ingredients. It has been named "The Iroquois." That is not a bad name. But in view of its proximity to seats of higher learning, it might have been fitly baptized "The Pierian."

"There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely sobers us again." See ?

—D. C. Heath & Co., publishers of Boston, announce a revised edition of Mandeville's System of Sentential Delivery, edited by Professor BRAINARD G. SMITH, '72, of Hamilton College. The work is highly commended by Chancellor A. J. UPSON, '43, formerly professor of rhetoric in Hamilton College, and by Dr. DAVID H. COCHRAN, '50, president of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. Dr. Upson writes: "No one can adopt and be carefully trained in Dr. Mandeville's system and not be led into a style of public speech natural to himself. No matter how far any reader or speaker may have wandered away from 'nature' the dear old nurse,' the practice of Dr. Mandeville's system will bring him back."

—General EMMONS CLARK, '47, secretary of the New York City Board of Health, gives an official contradiction to the statement of Max O'Rell, the French lecturer, that 12 per cent. of the children born in New York are illegitimate. General Clark says further: "This department has no information in respect to illegitimate births, except as the evidence appears upon the returns of births made for public record, in compliance with law. As the illegitimate births occurring in the maternity and lying-in hospitals of this city are reported regularly and fully, it is hardly possible that the percentage of illegitimate births would prove to be more than 3 or 4 per cent. of the entire number, and 5 per cent. would be an exceedingly liberal estimate."

—Auburn Theological Seminary will celebrate its 75th anniversary on Wednesday, May 8th, with a historical address by Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58. Wednesday evening, May 8th, the sermon before the society of Auburn Alumni will be preached by Rev. Dr. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72. The president of the society of Missionary Inquiry is T. CLINTON BROCKWAY, '93. The president of the Board of Trustees since 1864, is Rev. Dr. LEVI PARSONS, '49, of Mount Morris, who suc-

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ceeded his father, Rev. Dr. Levi Parsons, of Marcellus, president, 1830, 64. Next year, the course of studies in Auburn Seminary will be enriched with six lectures on Political Science by Rev. Dr. WILLIAM R. TERRETT, of Hamilton College.

—The Southbridge *Journal*, edited and published by FRANK C. GOULDING, '94, is a handsome weekly, and seems to be all that an enterprising village newspaper should aspire to be, in Southbridge, Mass.

—At the last annual banquet of the Westchester historical society, the late Hon. D. OGDEN BRADLEY, '48, was called upon to respond to the toast, "Our Country." Upon rising and addressing the chair among the first things he said was: "Mr. President, I am deeply pained to observe there isn't an American flag, 'Old Glory,' in this room. Sir, in France the tri-colors are seen wherever you go. It is this spirit that should prevail in the United States." Before his thoroly enjoyable address had concluded there were American flags displayed. In fact, a small flag was in the hands of each member of the society present, and three hearty cheers accorded both the flag and the speaker. This incident was characteristic of the man.

—Allyn & Bacon, of Boston, have published the sixth edition of "A Grammar of the German Language," by Dr. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, of Hamilton College. Prof. George O. Curme, of Cornell College, Ia., calls this book "the most scholarly German grammar ever published in America. It is a marvel of condensation, and contains the substance of many ponderous German philological works, all nicely arranged, and placed within the reach of American pupils. From practical experience with this grammar in the class-room for years, I can state that it is as good a working grammar as I have ever used, and, besides, is a good manual for studying the progressive development of the language. In this last respect Brandt's Grammar is unique among our German grammars."

—Mr. JAMES D. ROGERS, '89, writes to Professor H. C. G. BRANDT '72, from Athens, Greece, that he has spent three weeks in traveling thro Peloponesus and two weeks in Boeotia and Thessaly. He finds Greece a very beautiful country, with its Homeric plows and wine-presses, and its groups of shepherds on the hillsides, as described in the old Greek poetry. Not much of importance has been discovered by the excavations of the past year. The Germans have uncovered the space between the Acropolis and the Pnyx, but have found nothing of much importance. At Stamata the American school found one inscription of some value concerning sacrifices. Mr. Rogers will spend the summer in Berlin, at 98 Wilhelm Strasse.

—Rev. GILBERT REID, '79, writes from Peking that he is earning money as a newspaper correspondent: "My visit to Chefoo was specially for the London *Times*. The fall of Port Arthur was expected, and Chefoo was the nearest place for securing the earliest news, being only some seventy-five miles across by sea. I reached Chefoo on the very day of the capture of Port Arthur, and thro the kindness of ihe British

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Admiral I was able to send home by telegraph the first news concerning the important event. I was aided in my knowledge of the scene of war by foreigners who had been in the Chinese service, or by the foreign men-of-war which came almost daily into the harbor, bringing reliable information. My work at present is still in connection with various newspapers, either by telegraph or letter. In fact, Peking has no other correspondent for the home dailies. How much money will come rolling in I can not state, but all of it I transfer to my fund along with all other contributions."

—In the Rutgers College *Targum*, ALBERT H. CHESTER, jr., '93, makes a graceful confession of that "Castle in Spain," which all right-mined men are sure to build, sooner or later :

" I am beside the window, where I sit
And note whatever happens. Down below
Appears the garden of a grand chateau.
There as I look, a figure seems to flit.

She does not own a fortune, this fair girl!
For gems and paltry things she does not care,
And in a simple gown, beyond compare
She seems, more precious than a priceless pearl.

Or in the evening, standing by my side,
She meets my friends with kind words, does my queen,
With that sweet smile that I have often seen,
Proud would I be if she were but my bride."

—The Boston *Congregationalist* sees the coming of a proper form of new-worship in the observance of February 12th, as Lincoln's birthday. "The South sees it now, as Henry Watterson pointed out in his remarkable eulogy at Chicago last week. But the most eloquent and discriminating analysis of the character and work of Lincoln struck off last week must be credited to President M. W. STRYKER, of Hamilton College, as delivered before the Union League Club, of Brooklyn. It burns and throbs with genuine eloquence. It reveals learning and undying patriotism. It is not tinged with partisanship which marred some orations uttered by other men in other places the same evening. The Brooklyn *Eagle* of the 13th contains a *verbatim* report." On Sunday morning, May 12th, President Stryker will deliver an address in the West Presbyterian Church in New York City, on "The History and Ideals of Hamilton College."

—Hon. JOHN J. TUNNICLIFF, '63, the newly-elected mayor of Galesbury, Ill., was born in Penn Yan, and was the son of Nelson Tunnicliff. He was admitted to the bar in Albany, in 1864. He came to Galesburg the fall of the following year to carve out his fortunes in what was to him a new and unknown community. In the spring of 1866, he formed a partnership with T. G. FROST, '42, and remained in this relation until 1872, when he was elected state's attorney. He was re-elected several times, his last term expiring in 1892. As state's attorney he won an

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enviable reputation. He conducted successfully some of the most important criminal cases; and when his official career closed it was conceded that he had made a brilliant record and had proved one of the best state's attorneys in Illinois. He was especially successful before a jury, his pointed, direct, earnest and aggressive style having far more effect than would more pretentious and silvery oratory.

—The New York *Tribune* reports that a good deal of interest is taken in the class which Rev. JAMES EELLS, '87, has formed in Englewood, N. J., for the study of the Bible, from a literary point of view "Some of the older and strictly orthodox church members shake their heads a little doubtfully over this class and hint at the possibility of wandering from the faith. There seems to be no danger of such a result, however, for Mr. Eells is thoroly stanch. He certainly is broadminded in his views, and he has preached several sermons of late which have proved him more thoroly than ever abreast of the times. Some people even have thought that these discourses have showed him to be a little ahead of the times—at any rate for a Presbyterian clergyman. The more thoughtful class, however, have seen only the natural advance of the searching student and preacher who believes that there is in religion and the church a growth as steady and as strong as in the whole progress of evolution. This has been the general opinion, and, in fact, almost the very words used, for the sermons of Mr. Eells and his Bible class have been ready topics of conversation."

—Last March, Seniors in Union Theological Seminary protested against the rule which requires them to preach six-minute sermons before their classmates and the Dean of the Faculty, Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HASTINGS, '48. The faculty declined to rescind the rule, and Dr. Hastings said to a reporter: "I made no threat to the class, either open or implied. I simply asked in a kindly way how I could recommend them as preachers if I had never heard them preach. I told them that it would put me in a painful position, and if I should not hear them they would be the first Seniors whom I had not heard during the thirteen years that I have been dean of the seminary. When I informed the students of the faculty's action I made no allusion to expulsion, nor did I say that graduation would be prevented should they neglect to prepare and deliver the discourses as directed. I did say that their standing when they were graduated might be affected. They asked me what I would do should they disregard my direction, and I simply replied that I would mark them as being absent. Instead of there having been many protests and objections at different times against the six-minute sermon rule, there have been only two during my thirteen years' experience as dean."

—An affirmative answer can be given to the inquiry, if Hamilton College ever had a brass band, with undergraduate players. GEORGE DWIGHT MARSH, '42, son of Norman Marsh, born in Lisle, August 2nd, 1819, had a passion for instrumental music, and while a Sophomore he organized an orchestra. This he so faithfully and skillfully trained that

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its public performances were received with respectful patience, if not with enthusiasm. SAMUEL D. ENOS, '43, of DeRuyter, and FREDERICK GRIDLEY, '43, of Clinton, are recalled as belonging to this orchestra. The rehearsals, where the players "cracked the voice of melody," in the room of their leader, No. 5, Middle College, were endured with more amusement than murmuring, as well by Tutor Bradford as by other neighbors. One of the engagements of this orchestra was at the final banquet of the class of 1841, in Hiram G. Everett's Clinton Hotel. Here they earned their supper by making quite as much noise as the festive Seniors. George D. Marsh was in all respects a rememberable, lovable character. He brought only one lung with him when he entered college, and his theory was that this one lung must be used with heroic persistence if his life was to be lengthened out. He married Miss Harriet Smith, April 26th, 1842, and was remarkably successful as a teacher. He died in Binghamton, February 21st, 1846.

—April 19th was kept as Founders' Day in Colgate University, and President M. W. STRYKER, '72, was one of the banqueters and speech-makers. He said that Hamilton College and Colgate University had more in common than in separation. They were both striving for honesty of purpose, upright dealing with one another, and the development of Christian character. He pleasantly referred also to the fact that neither college was as yet coeducational. He then referred to the debt of Hamilton to Colgate in providing employment for graduates of the former. He hoped also that all relations between the two colleges would be as pleasant as in the past. President Stryker then defended the small college because it magnifies the individual. The student feels direct influence from the head professor down, and he will always recognize it in after life. He referred to the influences of the late Professor JOHN JAMES LEWIS, '64, who was associated with both colleges. Just as "truth is beauty; beauty, truth," so may we say that "education is religion; religion education." The student is dwarfed in mind and character who does not recognize this fact. The student does not sufficiently appreciate the poetry of college life until he has gone out from its walls. President Stryker in closing again referred to the bright prospect for happy relations between Hamilton College and Colgate University.

—At Dobson's Hall in Utica, February 27th, the evening reunion and banquet of the Whitestown Seminary Association "was a success beyond the fondest hopes of those who planned the occasion." Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, responded for "The Good it has Done." "No human tongue can tell what good has come out of the seminary. It does not always appear on the surface. It is best seen in hearts and homes. Many a man has risen by reason of the hours spent at Whitestown. We are told that when a man finds a good wife he finds a good thing. Whitestown was notorious for the boys finding good wives. I could not tell you all the good that came out of the seminary unless I could tell you of the lives that were wedded together there. It was not by permission of Miss White, of course. [Laughter.] There was a

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great deal of courting there, in spite of all. This gathering shows the love that exists for old Whitestown Seminary." CHARLES H. SEARLE, '69, responded for "Whitestown Seminary Oratory." "Whitestown Seminary had students of all grades of ability, coming from all ranks of life. It had its friendships when hearts were pure. It had romances when hearts were ripe for poetry. It had its boys and girls with ambitions and dreams and they are here. There were others dull and content and they are not here. The importance of the seminary was largely due to Hamilton College. Thirty-five years ago Prof. Upson was there a renowned teacher of oratory. His secret was easy to catch. There was no art in it except to eliminate the artificial. His style of oratory was transplanted to Whitestown. The result was that excellence in oratory became a conspicuous feature in Whitestown. It could compare with the oratory of any college in the country except Hamilton. Students from Whitestown going to Hamilton College found no competitors except those who went with them." Professor BRAINARD G. SMITH, '72, responded for "Hamilton College." At the outset he made several amusing hits. Hamilton College was indebted to Whitestown Seminary for many brilliant scholars and orators. Hamilton College never made a bigger mistake than when it allowed Whitestown Seminary to be closed. The trouble was that the money necessary to put the seminary on its feet was lacking. He told how the boys and girls went back and forth between Clinton and Whitestown. The trouble with the boys that are ground out by the present common school sysfem is that while they know a good deal they are lacking in ability to speak. Prof. Smith was liberally applauded. GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, acted as president and toastmaster. Superintendent GEORGE GRIFFITH, '76, was elected president for the next reunion. Nearly three hundred members were enrolled.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1834.

JAMES MADISON HOYT, son of David P. Hoyt, was born in Utica, N. Y., January 16th, 1815. In 1835 he removed to Cleveland, Ohio. Here he was admitted to the bar, and practiced law for twelve years in the firm of Andrews, Foot & Hoyt; then five years longer in the firm of Foot & Hoyt. In 1853 he engaged in real estate business, with large and lucrative results. He was a member of the First Baptist Church in Cleveland, and for twenty-five years superintendent of its Sunday School. For twenty years he was president of the Ohio Baptist State Convention, and for many years president of the American Baptist Home Mission Society. In 1870 he was elected a member of the Ohio State Board of Equalization. In 1871 he visited Europe, and was the author of "Glances on the Wing at Foreign Lands." He was honored by Denison University with the degree of LL. D. For twenty years

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Mr. Hoyt was prominently useful as a lay preacher in Baptist, Congregational and Presbyterian pulpits, accepting no pay for his services. He died at his home in Euclid Avenue on Sunday, April 21st, 1895, in his 91st year. In 1836 he married Miss Mary Ella Beebee, of New York, who died before him. The surviving children are Rev. Dr. Wayland Hoyt, of Minneapolis, Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer and James H. Hoyt, of Cleveland, O., Colegate Hoyt, of New York, and Elton Hoyt, of Minnesota.

CLASS OF 1839.

ISAAC NEWTON MESSINGER, (æt. 74) son of John M. and Phoebe [Gage] Messinger, was born in Smithfield, Madison County, N. Y., February 28th, 1821. He prepared for college at Cazenovia Seminary. After graduation, he studied law with Surrogate Otis P. Granger, of Morrisville, and Hon. Timothy Jenkins, of Vernon; was admitted to the bar in July, 1843; practiced law until 1863 with Ithamar C. Sloan, of Oneida, and with James B. Jenkins until 1873. He was postmaster of Oneida during the presidency of James Buchanan. He married, September 6th, 1849, Miss Frances Eliza Fiske, of Canastota. He died in Oneida, March 11th, 1895, and was buried in Canastota beside his wife, who died in May, 1893. The surviving daughters are Mrs. Theodore Coles and Mrs. Alfred L. Goodrich, both of Oneida.

CLASS OF 1844.

RICHARD KINGSBURY SANFORD, (æt. 72,) son of Kingsbury E. Sanford, was born in Volney, Oswego Co., N. Y., July 22, 1822. He prepared for college under George G. Hapgood, of the Mexico Academy. After completing the Sophomore year with the class of '41, he withdrew from college, and reentered as a Junior with the class of '44. For two years he was a teacher in Middlebury Academy. In 1856, he became the editor and publisher of the Fulton *Patriot and Gazette*. In 1861, he was a member of the state assembly in Albany, and was reelected in 1864; in 1862 and 1863, he was a member of the state senate. In 1870, he received an appointment in the New York Statistical Bureau of the Custom House. This office he filled until his sudden death, from apoplexy, in Brooklyn, April 24th. Mr. Sanford was twice married.

CLASS OF 1844.

JOHN DEWITT REXFORD, (æt. 74) fourth son of Benjamin and Mary [Clark] Rexford, was born in Sherburne, N. Y., July 5th, 1820. He read law with his brother, Benjamin F. Rexford, and was admitted to the bar in Utica, July 18th, 1845. He was in a law partnership with his brother and Warren Newton, in Norwich, until May, 1853, when he removed to Janesville, Wis., and practiced law until 1856. He was cashier of the Central Bank of Wisconsin, 1856-62; was president of the First National Bank of Janesville, 1865-91; was one of the founders of the First Presbyterian Church of Janesville, and one of its elders until his

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death, March 13th, 1895. Married, May 20th, 1846, Cynthia M. Babcock, daughter of Elias Babcock, of Sherburne, and a brother of JOHN E. BABCOCK, '40. He was buried in Sherburne. His wife survives with three children, John S. Rexford, Benjamin B. Rexford, and Mary Rexford.

CLASS OF 1850.

WILLIAM WALTER STOW, son of Samuel Stow, was born in Binghamton, N. Y., September 13th, 1824. He left college previous to graduation, and in 1852 removed to California. He was elected a member of the legislature in 1854; reelected in 1855, and was chosen speaker of the house. In 1856 he opened a law office in San Francisco, and soon obtained a large practice. In 1870, or earlier, he was employed by the Southern Pacific Railway Company as its confidential attorney, and was associated with C. P. Huntington and Senator Stamford in caring for the interests of that corporation. In September, 1889, Mr. Stow was appointed one of the commissioners of the Golden Gate Park, and his closing years were devoted to its improvement. "It was a work of love, and while he beautified the park it beautified him." He died very suddenly in his office, of apoplexy, February 11, 1895, in his 71st year. His wife survives with six children: Sherman P. Stow, Mrs. Carroll Cook, Vanderlyn Stow, William W. Stow, Jr., Miss Nellie Stow, and H. P. Stow.

CLASS OF 1857.

RODERICK BALDWIN, (æt. 61) was born at Stamford, N. Y., May 17th 1833; prepared for college at the Delaware Institute in Franklin, N. Y.; was principal of the Collegiate Institute at Wilson, N. Y., for two years; was admitted to the bar at Buffalo in 1860, and practised his profession two years at Suspension Bridge. In August, 1862, he enlisted as First Lieutenant in 129th Reg. N. Y. Vols. From March, 1863, to May, 1864, he served on the staff of General W. W. Morris as Judge Advocate. In May, 1864, he rejoined his regiment with a captain's commission. At Petersburg, June 22nd, he was twice severely wounded, and after several months of illness was mustered out of the service. In January, 1865, he was appointed a clerk in the war department at Washington. In April, 1867, he removed to Warrensburg, Mo., and began the practice of law. For one term he was prosecuting attorney of Warren County; for two terms was Mayor of the city of Warrensburg, and for seven years was president of its school board. In 1870 he became the editor and proprietor of the Warrensburg *Standard*; since 1893 the *Standard-Herald*. This semi-weekly paper he conducted with marked ability and success until his death, from typhoid fever, September 23d, 1894. Captain Baldwin married, January 1st, 1859, Miss Nettie D. Parsons, of Wilson, N. Y., who died, August 12th, 1864, leaving one son, Frank Baldwin, who died at Omaha, Nebraska, September 22d, 1891. He married, March 29th, 1869, Miss Elbertine A. Tabor, of Wilson, N. Y., who survives with two children. Mark Baldwin succeeds his father in the *Standard-Herald* property, and Miss Fanita Baldwin is a teacher in Warrensburg.

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CLASS OF 1878.

JAMES BRIER MCGIFFERT, (æt. 38,) son of John N. McGiffert, was born in Hudson, N. Y., December 6, 1856. He prepared for the Sophomore Class with his grandfather, Prof. James McGiffert, of Hudson. For two years he and SEWARD D. ALLEN, '78, were associate principals of the West Winfield Academy. In 1880 he returned to Hudson, and in 1886 was chosen to superintend its electric light works. In 1892 he removed to Elizabeth, N. J., and organized its Suburban Electric Company. This plant he superintended most successfully until his death, from typhoid fever, October 21st, 1894. He was buried in Hudson, N. Y. He was an expert electrician and invented a number of valuable improvements. He is survived by a widow and two children.

MARRIED.

PRENTISS—BRADLEY—On Thursday, April 18th, 1895, at the home of the bride in Dobbs Ferry, by the Rev. Dr. Berkeley, Mr. HENRY JAMES PRENTISS, of New York City, and Miss LUE BRADLEY, daughter of the late Hon. D. OGDEN BRADLEY, '48.

SMITH—SAWYERS—On Tuesday, April 2nd, 1895, PERRY H. SMITH, '74, of 385 Ontario Street, Chicago, and ELIZABETH PAULINE SAWYERS, daughter of Mrs. Fannie Thompson Clarke, of Stafford County, Va.

HOTCHKISS—BUSH—In Westminster Presbyterian Church, Buffalo, on Thursday, April 25th, 1895, WILLIAM HORACE HOTCHKISS, '86, of Buffalo, and KATHERINE TREMAINE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Westervelt Bush, of 762 Delaware Avenue, Buffalo.

BRANDT—WILBER—On Tuesday, April 30th, 1895, in the Church of the Covenant, Washington, D. C., SCHUYLER COE BRANDT, '89, of Binghamton, and Miss SALIE EUNICE, daughter of Mrs. Mary E. Copp Wilbur, of Washington, D. C.

BURTON—CURTIS—In St. Paul's Church, Albany, on Wednesday, April 24th, 1895, Dr. JAMES BURTON, '90, of Albany, and Miss MARY RAMSEY CURTIS, daughter of Mr. Daniel G. Curtis, of 123 State Street, Albany.

WILLIAMS—GLANVILLE—In St. Peter's Church, Geneva, on Thursday, April 25th, 1895, CHARLES ELLIOT WILLIAMS, '92, son of ELLIOT S. WILLIAMS, '67, of Clinton, and Miss HARRIET GLANVILLE, of Geneva.

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Local Items.

—Spring
—Term again
—Welcomes the
—Returning student.
—College opened Thursday, April 11th.
—Holmes, '96, is confined to his room by illness.
—Church, '92, has been visiting at the Sigma Phi Hall.
—Dr. Stryker spoke at the reunion held recently at Colgate.
—Prof. Terrett has been kept from classes by recent illness.
—The baseball team has elected George H. Geer, '95, captain.

—Scovil, '95, has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be in college.

—Dr. Hopkins spoke before the Utica Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon, April 14th.

—Pickard, '97, who has been confined at his home in Syracuse by illness, has returned.

—The *Hamiltonian* board held a regular meeting at the Psi U. House, Saturday, April 13th.

—The seniors of Houghton Seminary, and the special students of the last year, have adopted the cap and gown.

—There were many more prize essays handed in to the faculty for inspection than have been written in some time.

—Thomas, '96, was called to his home in Moravia at the end of last term by the death of a friend and schoolmate.

—C. J. Geer, '90, professor in Shadyside Academy, Pittsburg, Pa., has been a guest at the Psi Upsilon chapter house.

—President Stryker spent his vacation in New York, where he occupied for two Sundays the pulpit of the Bay Presbyterian Church.

—Stone, '98, has returned to college after an enforced absence of one term. He has not yet recovered from his accident on the football field.

—Mr. Geo. T. White, who has been a student in the University of Michigan, has entered Hamilton as a special, intending to work into the class of '98.

—The awards in the Underwood Prize examination in chemistry have been announced as follows: 1st, Friend Hull Miller, Deansville; 2nd, Roy B. Dudley, of Augusta.

—Houghton closed for the Easter vacation Thursday, April 11th. It is reported that many of the students left a few weeks earlier on account of the fear of an epidemic of the measles!

—By action of the faculty upon the 18th inst., no one not a member of

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the College in full standing will hereafter be allowed to play upon any athletic team in any outside or match game.

—A number of men attended the concert given by the Amherst College Glee and Banjo Club at Waterville, Wednesday, April 11th. They reported a good concert, but not one equal to that of Hamilton's club.

—George B. Swinnerton, of the class of '92, was a recent visitor at the Psi U. House. He is also of the class of '95, of the Auburn Theological Seminary, and has accepted a call to preach in the Presbyterian Church in New Berlin, N. Y.

—The Dramatic Club is rehearsing for a play to be given some time this term. It has a foreign title, "A London Assurance," but the fact that the Hamilton College Dramatic Club is to produce it should give Clinton the assurance of a good thing.

—Darling and Kimm, who entered the class of '98, and who at the end of last term were Sophomores in Hamilton, have left and have registered in Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., with the present Junior class and will graduate from that institution in '96.

—The "K. P." appointments have been announced as follows: "Anarchism," H. Roswell Bates, Samuel G. Palmer; "Oratory of Abraham Lincoln," Burton M. Balch; "Louis Kossuth," John G. Everett; "Bismarck's dealing with France," James W. Carmalt, John Lee.

—It may be interesting to the student-body to know that that friend (?) of Hamilton and the students, Mr. George King, police justice, has been forced to resign his very remunerative, (and, of course, legally so), office to one from whom there is expected better things, and, it is hoped, more justice, T. E. Frisbie.

—President Stryker will make an address at the dedication of the "Russell Sage Building," of the Emma Willard Institute, at Troy, N. Y., May 16th. On the morning of the same day will occur the unveiling of the bronze statue memorial of Mrs. Willard, at which time Bishop Potter will deliver the address.

—The faculty has decided on the following resolutions: Entrance conditions will hereafter be required to be satisfied before the opening of the second term. And further, that competitors in prize examinations will hereafter receive the term examination grade for subject covered by their prize work, no further "exam." being required.

—At a late meeting of the Utica Presbytery, President M. Woolsey Stryker, D. D., LL. D., was appointed a delegate to represent this body at the next General Assembly, to be held in Pittsburg during the week beginning May 16th. He will not, however, attend, as he has declined in favor of his alternate, Rev. W. C. Robinson, of the Stone Church, Clinton, N. Y.

—On Wednesday, April 24th, the Hamilton and Trinity baseball teams met on the diamond on the hill. The Hamilton team played the

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following men : Burke and Geer, p. ; Stevens, c. ; Geer and Aiken, 1b. ; Dewey, ss. ; France, rf. ; Weber 2b. ; Aiken, 3b. ; Peterson, cf. ; Rogers, lf. The score was 14 to 2 in favor of Trinity. This was Hamilton's first game, and the regular battery was not played.

—The 63rd annual convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity is to be held with the Psi Chapter, May 8th, 9th and 10th. The usual banquet and ball, tendered by the Chapter to the delegates, will be given in the Butterfield, Utica, which has been refitted thruout, and the public exercises, and all the other meetings, are to be held in the Stone Church, Clinton. Albion W. Tourgee is expected to act in the capacity of toastmaster at the banquet, and Joseph R. Hawley will be president of public exercises, to be held at the Stone Church at Clinton.

—Some unusual excitement for this time of the year occurred Tuesday morning, March 26th. The cause was the fact that the Sophomore class, or at least a part of them, entered a fraternity house and "swiped" the recently purchased canes of the Freshmen. Angered at this apparent want of etiquette the Freshmen pluckily bound themselves, to at least get vengeance, "bohned" in for a row on that Tuesday morning, after chapel. The Freshmen, undoubtedly, won their canes, but they still seem to be in the possession of the Sophomores ; and as the upper classmen seem to be divided as to what should be done, nothing has been done. It is said that the canes were transported to Deansville and stored in an old barn, but the authenticity of this rumor has not been found. On the night before the row the Sophomores hung out a flag, made of green and trimmed with black, up on the flag staff. This was supposed to represent the mourning condition of the Freshmen after the loss of their canes. This would have been very well if the flag had not been hung too early in the night, and in the morning it was gone. It is said that two spry and nimble Freshmen scaled the pole, and, dragging down the flag, divided it between them ; and so the best-laid plot failed.

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VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 8.

THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.



MAY ÷ 1895.

CLINTON, N. Y.:
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.
HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-95

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Professor North, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "Lit." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

TERMS: $2.00 Per Year; Single Numbers 25 Cents.

Subscriptions are due Jan. 1st.

All communications on matters relating to the Monthly should be addressed to HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY,
Box 388, Clinton, N. Y

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JOHN W. O'BRIEN.

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Hamilton Literary Monthly.

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VOL. 29. CLINTON, N. Y., MAY, 1895. NO. 8.

In Memory of Hon. John W. O'Brien.

[JOHN WILLIAM O'BRIEN, son of Patrick and Rachel [Lemon] O'Brien, was born in Auburn, October 13, 1853. Prepared for college in the Auburn High School. Was graduated from Hamilton College in 1873, with the classical oration and one of the six Clark Prize orations. Was principal of Griffith Institute at Springville, 1873-75; was one year a teacher in Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, under President David H. Cochran, '50. Was graduated from Columbia College Law School and admitted to the bar in 1878. Practised law two years in Leadville, Colo., and two years in Denver, Colo. Returned to Auburn in 1882, and was the law partner of Hon. Sereno E. Payne until his death, of appendicitis, May 5, 1895. In 1869 was received into the First Baptist Church in Auburn by Rev. Dr. William H. Maynard, '54, now of Colgate University. Was superintendent of the Baptist Sunday School in Denver, Colo., and Auburn, N. Y. Was president of the Y. M. C. A. of Auburn, and president of the Auburn Board of Education. Was a member of the New York State Constitutional Convention in 1894, and in 1895 was acting-Professor of Constitutional Law in Hamilton College. On Wednesday, May 8, funeral services were conducted in the First Baptist Church in Auburn by Rev. Dr. G. H. Hubbard, with addresses by Rev. President M. W. Stryker, '72, of Hamilton College, Rev. Professor Arthur Jones, '73, of Colgate University, and Rev. Professor Arthur S. Hoyt, of Auburn Theological Seminary.

On Sunday, May 12, a memorial service in the Chapel of Hamilton College was conducted by Rev. Professor A. Grosvenor Hopkins, '66, Dean of the Faculty, who stated that the absence of President Stryker was due to a previous engagement in New York City. After appropriate singing by the College choir, the reading of selections from Scrip-

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ture by Rev. Dr. Thomas B. Hudson, '51, and prayer by Rev. Dr. Oren Root, '56, the following memorial sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. Arthur S. Hoyt, '72, of Auburn Theological Seminary.]

Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground. —*Exodus 3 : 5.*

Others have labored, and ye have entered into their labors. —*John 4 : 38.*

THIS place seems to me holy ground. More and more, as the years go by, the precious things of life, its sweetest memories, its purest ideals gather about the College Hill. Every true college has a mental and moral atmosphere that sustains and develops its best life. It is the legacy of the men who have gone before us.

We are not alone today. This little company of worshipers, with peculiar life and hope, is not a separate and isolated world. We are not only bound to the multitude that toil and suffer, but to the men who have climbed the hill before us,— who have given us our habits of thought and worship, our standards of value, our conceptions of life.

This is indeed a sacred place. God's truth has been made known here. Here men have dreamed and striven, grown strong and beautiful, whom we have loved. Does it not become us to walk reverently and to open our hearts to the eager inspiration of God's presence ?

The college seems especially sacred now; made so by the memory of a noble life that here received its largest quickening, that here but yesterday poured forth its best treasures.

We have just buried him in his native city. The men that loved him spoke the last words over his bier, and the men that loved him bore him to his last resting place. For four days the papers of our city have been filled with tributes to his memory.

You have met, faculty and students, and thro your representatives have voiced your estimate of his character and your sense of personal loss.

And now it is fitting, that in this place he loved the most, that is associated with his latest days, we should attempt to fix in our memories the distinctive traits of the man, and comfort and establish our hearts with the truths suggested thereby.

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I know how feeble words are to express a life. Why, we do not know ourselves! We are often unsolved problems to ourselves. Much less can we fully understand and portray the life of another, even the one nearest and dearest to us.

I once stood upon the deck of an outgoing ship at Queenstown, and saw the parting of a young Irishman with his mother and brother and sister. They said little. The power of speech seemed to be lost in the significance of the hour: or rather, words were not equal to feeling. There were other and more subtle ways of heart speaking to heart. At last, as the tender moved from the ship's side, the young fellow, with a sudden, impulsive gesture, put his hand upon his heart,--and then turned his face bravely toward the unknown west.

And so words seem weak today to voice all in our memories and hearts. There are currents of feeling here, silent ways of the heart, that do not need articulate speech. And yet it is a sacred duty and a privilege to speak of one so worthy of speech and such a friend to so many of us.

Forty-one years ago, in the city of Auburn, John W. O'Brien was born; his father a humble and faithful man; his mother a woman of rare qualities, who gave herself wholly to her little family. The lad passed thro one of our ward schools, and in his twelfth year entered the high school, the first year of its life, and soon won the admiration and affection of all his schoolmates.

He entered the Freshman class of Hamilton College in September, 1869, with four other Auburn boys — Porter, Huntington, Goss, and Miles.

He loved every innocent and worthy phase of College life. In his simple and natural way he won recognition and influence by virtue of his nobility and attractiveness. A boy in years and figure, he had a man's character and ambition, and he excelled in all that belonged to college work and life. He was interested in all studies; he gained distinction in writing and speaking, in literature and the classics, and took one of the honors of his class at graduation.

The class of '73 had many strong men; Professors Norton and Porter, of the Cincinnati University: Professor

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Arthur Jones, of the Divinity School of Colgate University; Dr. Wade Rogers, the President of the Northwestern University; the Rev. Charles F. Goss, of Avondale, Cincinnati, whose great heart has more than once spoken here, and Chester Lord, managing editor of the New York *Sun*. There were other men of equal worth, tho not reaching in after years the same distinction.

I wonder if we as professors often enough read the "future in the instant" as we look upon the groups of young men before us. Andrew D. White, late president of Cornell, said at Yale in his address on "The Message of the XIXth Century to the XXth" that he never stood before a company of college men without being "thrilled at the possibility of the future."

After graduation, Mr. O'Brien taught one year at Springville, Chautauqua Co., then two years in the Brooklyn Polytechnic, and then studied law at the Columbia College Law School under that prince of teachers, Dr. Theodore W. Dwight. After his law course, he went to Denver with two intimate friends of college days, John L. Jerome and Charles H. Toll, the late attorney-general of Colorado. He felt the ambition of the new west, and was the first lawyer in Leadville. Tho the prospects of success were bright, he was early drawn back to Auburn, no doubt influenced by his home love, and formed a law partnership with the Hon. Sereno E. Payne, the member of Congress from the district, a partnership that continued until Mr. O'Brien's death.

For ten years he has been a hard-working lawyer in his native city, steadily gaining in knowledge and reputation.

Whatever concerned the welfare of the city had his interest and support. For many years he has served on the Board of Education, and latterly as its president.

Since his return to Auburn he has been interested in the work of the Y. M. C. A., serving at least one term as its president, always on its board of direction, and the last two years making the association a center for university extension lectures. He gave much time to Bible instruction as superintendent of the Sunday-school of the First Baptist Church, and the first president of the local Baptist Young People's Union. No social, intellectual or moral movement

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seemed complete without his presence and cooperation.

In the summer of 1893, at the centennial of Auburn, Mr. O'Brien, tho comparatively young, was chosen as the man best fitted worthily to represent the city, as a product of its past and a prophecy of its future. And again last summer, at the jubilee of the Y. M. C. A., he was chosen to give the address. He sat as a member of the Constitutional Convention of the state. While many older men would have been glad of the position, the honor came to him unsought, as a tribute to his mental attainments and moral and social worth. And without the least self-assertion, he quickly won a place among the trusted leaders of the convention, and his hand largely framed the final form of the amendments.

It has been one of the joys of his life, that in the last few months he was called upon to give a course of lectures on Municipal Law to the Senior class of his Alma Mater, a service that he gladly rendered to the college that had given the strongest impulses to his own manhood. Such is the life in simple outline.

Now we must look deeper than this and touch the personal traits,—attempt to draw some of the lines of the life itself, of which the events thus far mentioned are the outward form.

Mr. O'Brien was a *lover of the best books.* Even in his childhood, he came under the spell of the "dead but sceptered kings" of letters. He drew almost everything worth reading from the high school library, (the legacy of the old academy.) At twelve he was deep in Gibbon's Decline and Fall, and Hume's and Macaulay's histories of England. College life was the continuance and enlargement of this early taste. He always had some standard book on hand. If the library record of those days could be examined, I am sure that it would be found that no students of his time, read so much or so well. History and biography were continued. He loved the essay, from the finished wisdom of Addison to the genial humor of Lamb. But he took special delight in fiction. He told me one day in his Sophomore year that he had read all the works of Dickens, some of them again and again. He thought it best to make a study of some great writer, until he knew all the characters,

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made them his friends, thought their thoughts and spoke their language. He thus laid the basis for that knowledge and taste, which have been to him as to Coleridge, one of the chief solaces of life, and which have made him probably the best-read man in his community. He was a lover of the best poetry; he studied economics, and the fascinating and vital problems of society; but his delight was in the world of life as seen in history and biography and fiction.

No man has got the best out of college life; no man is fit to be called a college man who has not found the friendship of pure and inspiring books.

He was *a lover of men*. His interest in books did not make him bookish, but only deepened his genuine human sympathies. Nothing that concerned man was foreign to him. He could use the words of Leigh Hunt:

"Write me as one who loves his fellow-men."

He loved his college friends, and he made very strong ones. He was specially devoted to his own circle, but he had too generous a nature to be limited to his own class or society, or to think that all worth were confined to his own group of men. No man came to college, however poor and lonely, but received from him personal attention and kindly greeting. Every one knew him and loved him. In the best sense, he was the most popular man in college.

And it was just so wherever he went. He never forgot his old associates. His culture and his friendship with men and women of taste never made him exclusive or tempted him to forget the humble play-fellows of his boyhood. He was the same simple and genuine man to all.

And what he was to his *friends*, to those who came into the charmed circle of his inner life, it is hardly possible to speak without emotion. He saw and drew out the best in us. He was so simple and real; so free from prejudice and vanity and jealousy,—the barriers to true friendship—that we felt the warmth and cheer of a rich and loving nature. Some of his dearest friends rarely met him; but we loved to think of him, and thrilled at the mention of his name, and the sight of him brought back the romance of our youth, and strengthened our faith in the immortality of friendship.

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Dr. Stryker said to me as we stood at the open grave on Wednesday that the great lesson was, to make more of our friends.

We are often so meanly selfish in time and strength, that we refuse to give ourselves to those who are everything to us. The college life is poor that has not won the life-long love of some noble nature. Mr. Edward Martin, in his "Windfalls of Observation," urges as one of the strong reasons for a college training, that it helps one to make friends. Young men, don't go thro these years, indifferent to the men at your side, and ignorant of their worth. Open your hearts and you will open others and gain the abiding wealth of manly affection. And let me remind you that such friendship rests upon the basis of a pure and noble manhood.

Mr. O'Brien *loved attractive speech.* He had the peculiar sweetness and grace, and at times the fiery force that make the cultivated Irishmen the best speakers in the world. I think he had some kinship with Curran and Grattan, with Burke and O'Connell. He loved Wendell Phillips, and in college days knew the best of his orations by heart. The one on Daniel O'Connell was his favorite. No one in the Chapel an October morning of 1869, will forget the scene. A Freshman rose to make his first declamation. It was an extract from Phillips' on O'Connell. The small figure in a round-about, the modest shrinking before the unknown audience, caused an unusual hush. The Sophomores forgot their mission of discipline. The great soulfull eyes,—into whose full depths no man ever looked,—the sweet and natural tones, soon kindled and pulsing with the thoughts of the great orator, riveted every eye. Dr. Upson's head swayed with its peculiar motion as if to keep time to the rhythmic flow of speech, and his face brightened at the discovery of another genuine speaker; and when John O'Brien came from the platform, a Senior jumped from his place in the front seat, forgetful of the time and all convention of the Chapel, and shook him warmly by the hand.

I do not know whether that prophecy of eloquence was ever fully realized; but we all loved to hear his voice in public and in private. His conversation especially was

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rich with anecdote and illustrations and personal experience; often with humorous, but just and kindly views of men and things. "I never knew him to say an unkind word," writes his college chum, "or do a mean thing." And his college friends, and those of his manhood, will all bear me witness that we never heard from his lips a word of doubtful purity, or any suggestion that would not become a Christian gentleman.

He had a *simple modesty*. He never intruded his knowledge, yet was always ready to give it when called for. There was nothing in him of the selfish and vulgar self-seeker; never anxious for fame and place, never ready to stoop to unworthy means to gain his end. He patiently builded and left it to the "wise years" to decide. He had something of the unassuming modesty and patience of our lamented Peters, who worked as tho the eternal years of God were his.

He had a *bright hopefulness*. Of course he had his trials; the inner contest, soul at war with sense, the unattained ideals, the tribulations of an evil world. But he kept them bravely in his heart, and to his friends and to the world he carried a happy face.

It was good to meet him. In the strength of his cheer one could go many a day.

"He was the tranquil, happy one, who seemed to suck sweetness out of life at every draught." He rejoiced in all good things. He believed in the triumph of the good, and kept his face in the light.

"Why should we measure life by its lowest phases, or faith by its low-water mark?" said David Swing a few days before his death, to a young minister of our church in Chicago.

"If I lose faith in man one hour out of twenty-four, in the twenty-three hours of faith I will do my work for humanity."

You have heard the despairing note in society and politics and letters, characteristic of much modern life, and your hearts are sensitive to the lessened vitality of faith. Let us take the lesson today of cheer and courage, and believe that all good things are ours because they are God's.

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Mr. O'Brien was *loyal to his convictions.* He has been loyal to the college when men sneeringly asked the very location of the college. He has been loyal to his church when his work and taste carried him beyond the circle of his church.

In Denver and Leadville, then the frontier of civilization, and to use the words of Henry Ward Beecher, "the fringe of hell," he was loyal to his faith. He did what he felt to be right, without calling any special attention to it. In Denver he was superintendent of the Sunday-school, and at Leadville went out Sunday afternoons to teach the Scriptures.

He may not have been of the stern stuff of which reformers are made. He did not rebuke men, and shrank from leading men. He did not obtrude his convictions and assume to dictate to others. His was the more quiet, yet no less persuasive influence of a gracious life. Yet there was strength beneath the sweetness. He was like some sweet spring among the hills, its bowl fringed with moss and ferns and flowers, and all its banks soft and green; yet it flows from the very rock-ribs of the earth.

There's a mystery in the cutting short of such a life, in its "withheld completion." Men say, had he lived the next ten years would have brought distinction in the state. But it makes no difference to us. Had he been judge, or senator, or even the chief magistrate, he could have been no more to us who loved him than the simple, genuine, loving John O'Brien.

My friends, all the tributes are to the *man* — to *character.* We care nothing for wealth or place or fame; we honor manhood. I hold this up before you as the noblest attainment. We can say of him as Col. Palfrey did of Gen. Bartlett, "the more than Sidney of our day": "Some men do their best life-work in the influences of nobler manhood that go forth from them,— the vague, unrealizable, but most potent of all works."

This is all true. It is the simple and honest analysis of the man. But there is something deeper. As thoughtful men we are bound to ask the question — Whence the source of this life?

Charles Kingsley, the poet, novelist, and preacher, one of

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the noblest men of the century, was once asked the secret of his life. His simple answer was: "I have a friend." Interpret this by the words in one of his letters,— the passionate outcry of his deepest nature:—"I can not, I can not, live without the *man, Christ Jesus.*"

Young men, let me commend to you a Christian faith. A living faith in the Christ is the enduring source of strength and beauty.

HOW SWEET IT IS!

'Tis sweet, when summer-time is near,
And odor-laden days are long,
In thicket and in hedge to hear
The birds' soft simple voice of song.
Then every pulse within us thrills,
And praise unto the Maker fills
With echoes all the dales and hills.—
"How fine!"

'Tis sweet to watch the bud unfold
Its tiny petals. Sweet to see
The rose, ere in it can be told
A half the story there to me.
Its mem'ry's like an endless chime
Kept ever ringing in a rhyme
With perfect cadence—tune and time.—
"Divine!"

'Tis sweet, by gentle care, to see
Th' unsullied colors, clear and new
Which tell again to man how he
Untainted first in Nature grew.
And sweeter, that the rose tonight,
Effusing all that's pure and bright,
Upon her bosom's stainless white,—
Is mine!

GEORGE BROWNING.

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THE UNIVERSITY PROBLEM IN NEW YORK.

THE object, specifically, had in view by Washington was a federal union based as completely on education as no political institutions. In the Constitutional Convention of 1787 Franklin, Rutledge, Madison, and Pickering urgently desired that the establishment of a National University be placed in the Constitution. Washington, to make certain the matter, which he says "must not be forgotten," left a provision in his will to secure the endowment of such a crowning institution. But Jefferson, the ablest of all American statesmen, foresaw that the creation of a National University would be useless, if not impossible, without preliminary State Universities. Hamilton advocated the abrogation of states, and the completer centralization of power. Jefferson forthwith bent all his energies to make the states perpetual. He not only sought in all ways to strengthen the legislative system, but to create state universities. Virginia, with less of Puritan grip on the schools, was a favorable field; and she owes it to Jefferson that she had a university almost from the foundation of the nation.

Hamilton, however, finding statehood a permanent factor in American politics, and being probably convinced of the wisdom of the scheme he had strongly opposed, set himself to do for his own state what Jefferson proposed for Virginia. Aristocratic in his tastes, it is not to be wondered at that the University of New York, founded in 1794, was peculiar in its structure and functions. As constructed largely by Hamilton it consists of nineteen elective and four ex-officio regents. These electives are chosen for life. The officials without salaries are supplemented at present by a long list of clerks, secretaries, examiners, and other officials, who receive compensation. The university has power to grant or withhold charters to colleges, and is largely legislative in its functions. It is also the agent to apportion public money among high schools and academies — a function naturally belonging to a distributive bureau or financial agent. It was not Hamilton's ideal of a university, either in form or functions, but it was unquestionably the only thing he could have accomplished. It was a compromise between a wholly unallied higher school system and a com-

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pacted graded state university. Out of it has grown an examination system that has done something in the way of corelating the secondary schools and the colleges. The public libraries department is of unqualified value, and might readily be a part of a complete university system. Nor shall we find this Hamiltonian organism of less value when we come to a more thoro conception of university extension. For that we shall, after a little, cease to gather the youth so largely into student's groups is quite certain. There is no reason why, if students may prepare for colleges in our high schools while residing at home, they may not do a good deal of higher work in the same manner. There are increasing opportunities for conducting the whole of the first two or even three years of college life in high schools, or home study. The colleges have long recognized this possibility of admitting students to advanced classes. The disadvantages of this plan are lessening and the advantages increasing.

Recognizing the excellencies in the university system of the Empire State, it still leaves us, after all consideration, with the conviction that it is in almost all ways unfitted to the requirements of modern research, and that it fails utterly of being able to unify and systematize and inspire the education of the state. It touches everywhere, and yet hardly more than touches anywhere. It is difficult to find anything that it does not try to do. While not teaching, it has not only a library but a museum; and these should be the center of a great university establishment. As it is there are no pupils, and but four investigators, who are simply state officials. It is not to speak slightingly when we say that Dr. Lintner's researches can not be passed upon intelligently by a non-teaching body of honorary officials, who sit as regents once or twice a year, and at other times are lawyers, ministers, or physicians, in full practice of their professions.

That the working of this university system is inadequate is palpable from the fact that it does not unite our colleges and universities in any coherent system. That its intent is to be over the visible colleges and universities is seen by its exercise of power to charter or withhold charters, as well as

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its own published claim to be "supervisory and administrative." But it would not dare practically to interfere with Columbia, Cornell, Hamilton, Union, or Rochester. It is not largely administrative, nor perceptibly supervisory. Meanwhile all our scattered colleges go on their individual way, taking what care they can of themselves, shifting for patronage, and either affiliating with sects, or striving to be independent of churches.

To create an Empire State University, in which all existing colleges might by choice become integral parts, would be violently opposed by the existing institution.

But has the university practically the power to control the colleges? Dare it interfere to any considerable extent in the internal affairs of a college? Was it ever known to withdraw the charter of a college? Did it interfere to save the life of Union when that institution saw its darkest days? Does the university feel qualified thro its chancellor to advise President Schurman? Does it ever oversee, advise, command? If not, does its power to grant or annul charters amount to anything?

But what are the practical results on the education of the boys and the girls of the state? I prefer to let this question be settled by figures and facts. Note first the condition and growth of some of our older colleges. Hamilton in 1860 had 123 students; in 1870, 169; in 1880, 174; in 1890, 151. Colgate had in 1860, 100; in 1870, 59; in 1880, 93; in 1890, 136. Union had in 1860, 325; in 1870, 102; in 1880, 160; in 1890, 142. President Davis in his "Narrative of Hamilton College," written in 1833, tells us that that college had in 1829 forty-four graduates, and that in 1830 there were admitted forty-nine. It graduated in 1893 twenty-six. The growth of a scattered dissociated lot of higher institutions is not flattering to the state. Would a system making these the integers of a real university be more efficient?

We must delay the answer till we have considered further figures. The number of young men going out of New York to New England colleges only during 1894 were to Amherst 92, out of a total membership of 435; that is, about one-fifth of the Amherst boys were New York's. The number in Williams was 138 out of 343, or over one-third from under

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the wings of our executive university. The number in Yale and in Harvard was about one-sixth of all — 250 in each. In return Hamilton College drew from New England not one; Cornell drew 80 out of 1752; and Columbia 97 out of 1299. Meanwhile Princeton in New Jersey drew on the Empire State for 200 out of 957, and Michigan University called for 74.

Here we have an array of figures not too pleasant io contemplate. Summed up they assert two things. First, our older New York colleges are not growing in students and strength in proportion to population, while the newer institutions, for some reason, are far more prosperous than the older. Secondly, it is clear that New York state is failing to educate her own youth. There are more of them in the colleges of her neighbors than in her own — if we except Cornell and Columbia.

But we have not yet got thro with these disagreeable figures. We find that for some reason the growth of colleges in neighboring states has not been so fully arrested: on the contrary we are compelled to meet facts of this sort. Amherst College in 1870 numbered 255 students; in 1880, 350; in 1894, 435. Brown University in 1870 had 210 students; in 1894, 660. Williams in 1870 had only 160; in 1890, 312. Yale in 1870 had 606; in 1880, 925; in 1890, 1645; in 1894 it had over 2,200. Princeton in 1870 had only 280 students; in 1880 495; in 1890, 769. So we are compelled not only to record the languishing of our own colleges, but to note that it is not a general condition of affairs. Our neighbors thrive, and they are growing at our expense. Of the six competitors in the latest oratorical contest between Harvard and Yale only one was born in New England.

The relative strength of all our older colleges has decreased, Columbia alone excepted — which is practically a New York City college with an enormous constituency exclusively its own. Hamilton was endowed with a superb clientage, and at its baptism stood the greatest names in the annals of America. Situated in the very center of the Empire State, it should have become the great college west of Massachusetts and Connecticut. Union had the good fortune not only of locality but the noble prestige of a name

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second to not one in the roll of college presidents. Eliphalet Nott was a genius. But hardly was he gone from the scene when the inherent weakness of New York's educational system was apparent. Both these colleges have been on a continuous hunt after presidents able to do what Nott did, and as continuously hunting out those elected to the office. Herculean labors are common; Herculean wits less common. Allied directly or indirectly to sects, there has been an effort to win strength by closer alliance. This alliance achieved, and failing to secure money and prestige, it has been itself accused of the lack of clients and popularity. But all this while it has not, apparently, occurred to our noble old colleges that what really was needed was a more complete and rational state system.

But I argue more from another standpoint, and that is that our university system, as at present conducted, is a great financial and educational blunder. (1) It is a financial blunder. Every one of our colleges is poor. Those who have received most liberal donations are never out of the woods. The modern demand for libraries, for laboratories, for museums as centers of scientific work, for special courses in technics, for additional departments, such as biology, physics, electrical engineering, pedagogics, journalism, etc., all these demands, yearly increasing, can not be met by our scattered and smaller colleges. The waste of money, also, is not a minor item, simply because money can not be put to the best use in such institutions. It is largely used up in what may be called the bread-and-butter department. A dozen boards of control, consisting each of a quarter of a hundred men, have almost no practical connection with the corporations they control. One small official state board over a single university would not only be more economical but far more direct and efficient. This has proved to be so in our western states. (2) Our present system of disunited small colleges is an educational blunder. It is not only using up abortively on twenty establishments what might as well be concentrated, but it is even then not giving to the students so gathered, or rather scattered, the best opportunities to fit themselves for the demands the age will make on them. Between a college with a very practical widening

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out of the curriculum, and one that only aims to give good self-culture, we ought to prefer the latter. It enables the abler men of its graduates to help themselves to that learning which the college course could not afford. But as a fact our smaller colleges are compelled to try to face with the modern age. While they can do so only in a very unsatisfactory manner. Few of them can command well-equipped laboratories in chemistry, physiology, psychology, biology, and physics. A library of twenty thousand volumes is about the maximum, and such a library rarely is equipped with the latest books, or has any endowment whatever. While museums may contain valuable collections of an ornithological, entomological, or other scientific nature, there is no curator, and no possible method of making the collections of practical value to the students.

(3) While almost omnipresent, this university of ours is so illusory that the people do not feel its presence, nor would they be aroused to any such enthusiasm for its prosperity as Michigan shows for her university at Ann Arbor. Michigan began by giving one-twentieth of a mill of all taxable property to her university. In 1893, this was increased to one-sixth of a mill. The proceeds approach $200,000 per annum. The same tax in New York state would yield a sum adequate, when distributed pro rata, to make all the integers of a university financially sound. What we need is a university that is magnificently endowed by the people; because in it they feel a deep interest; a university that would be the pulsating heart of state education. The people in New York state naturally feel that what they own is the common school system. Their executive officer is the Superintendent of Public Instruction. They do not understand the mechanism that is a university, without a home; a supreme educator, with teaching. The regency system, where it touches the people at all in a comprehensible way, is never understood to be a university, but a department of the political organism at Albany. While the people do not feel personally interested in the dual-establishment, the two heads inevitably conflict. Educational reports are sometimes more spicy than profitable for intellectual quickening.

(4) The inherent constitution of the so-called university

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involves nearly all the errors that are most detrimental to the practical usefulness of our colleges of the older type. The election of regents is not made by the people, but by the state legislature. The ex-officio members can scarcely be expected to be as a rule qualified to judge generally of educational affairs in all their varying and progressive demands. The other regents, once elected, serve for life. No scheme could be devised more likely to petrify the board, and render it mal-adjustable to the times. Nothing so handicaps any institution as an unworkable body in trust. Electing for life involves of necessity a large number of members who are incapacitated for active duty; and who by the fact of age seldom comprehend the latest demands of education. But what are these supreme regents for, if it be not to be in close touch with daily progress?

(5) But probably most fatal of all to our university system is the fact that it throws us out of harmony with the rest of the states. While all the newer states are modelling a university system after the Jeffersonian plan,—completed and perfected,— not one has ever thought of burdening itself with the New York system. We are rapidly approaching the final construction of a university system; composed of all state systems, federated in a National University at Washington.

The conviction of the inadequacy of our present university is nothing new. In 1849, Henry J. Raymond advocated, both in the legislature and thro the press, the establishment at Albany of a university of the most complete type. He urged (1) the concentration of the ablest possible teaching force for each and all the departments of human learning. (2) The utmost freedom of students to pursue any preferred branch of study. (3) Support by the state for a period of two years of one student from each assembly district, to be chosen by means of open competitive examinations. This proposition was endorsed by Agassiz, Guyot, Mitchell, Dana and many more of the ablest educators in America. A law school was established; a department of scientific agriculture attempted; Dudley Observatory built and endowed. But at the very outset the movement ran against the existing university; and the fatal blunder was

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made of subjecting the new institution to the visitation of the regents. While some were anxiously endeavoring to create a real university of the Empire State, others were as strenuously determined to found a National University at Albany instead of at Washington; and still others desired to make Albany glorious. The result was the incorporation of the University of Albany under the existing university system. It fell to pieces at once. The disappointment was immeasurable to those who had grasped the real idea of a completed system of education for New York state.

To sum up, the reasons for a readjustment of our university system are: (1) It is the order of events. All the newer states spontaneously adopt the Jeffersonian plan, with perfected gradings from the primary schools upward. This needs but one more gradation to end in the proposed national university at Washington. (2) The present system having two representative heads is incoherent. The people do not understand it, do not care for it, and will never have a deep-felt identity with it. They will not endure direct taxation for a system that is not the common school system; and yet intrudes upon it. (3) Our youth are not being educated under this system; but go over the borders of our state to our neighbors. (4) Our colleges are languishing. (5) The elements of a real university exist in the state; and should be corelated, unified, and brought into harmonious action with each other and with the whole school system. (6) The donation of public lands for purposes of education in agriculture, for lack of a teaching university, were of necessity given to one of our dissociated colleges. Cornell was finally selected. In 1893, the legislature reeognized the fact that, while Cornell is not a state university, a part of it is; and therefore gave a grant to that part of an Empire State university now integrated with Cornell. It is one of those events that laugh at us; but invite us to annul our system. Curiously it has turned out that in our Empire State alone a national grant has proved to be a smothering burden to the recipient. Cornell by the terms of the grant is compelled to accept one student free of charge from each assembly district of the state.

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Such gifts, if frequent, would bankrupt the institution; for it compels an outlay beyond the amount donated.

It happens that London is at this moment in a throe of endeavor to get rid of a university system somewhat like our own. It is a non-teaching, degree-granting, establishment, that has so wholly failed to develop the best scholarship that it is no longer endurable. It has run wholly to examinations. The *Fortnighly* says, as if speaking of the University of the State of New York: "A university which does nothing but hold examinations and grant degrees and certificates, can not be a university in any adequate sense of the word. Examinations gauge the power to retain old knowledge for a brief space of time. They do not gauge the power to acquire new knowledge. Brains subjected to this examination drill resemble the inside of a pawnbroker's shop. As for degrees, they have come to be regarded as the end of a man's educational career. Based on examinations alone, it is a guarantee neither of solid learning nor of aptitude for practical life." A Royal Commission of inquiry has reported that the establishment of an efficient teaching university for London is most desirable. It proposes the reorganization of the present non-teaching establishment on a basis adapting it to what always has been and always must be the university idea. No university of value ever was constructed apart from personality. It was the teachers that in Athens, at Bologna, at Paris, and later at Oxford and Cambridge drew the concourse of pupils. Scholars grouped themselves about famous masters wherever those masters located themselves.

There can be no serious reason why the present University of New York should not be reconstructed on a teaching basis. If in any case a college chose to remain unaffiliated and independent, it would not affect the result. While in Iowa several denominational schools have chosen to become integers of the state university, others have not. But the drift is everywhere toward such union. Toronto University is composed of a dozen institutions, formerly feebly struggling alone. Oxford and Cambridge Universities are corporations of many colleges. An Empire State University may in like manner be composed of many colleges, now scat-

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tered and competing, brought into affiliation. As a loyal son of Hamilton, I would not consent to a college at whose founding Washington, Jefferson, Kirkland, Hamilton and Steuben presided, sunk into inferior relation to some other more prosperous institution. But I see no dishonor in becoming an integral part of a university of the state—so that whoever graduates from the halls of Hamilton shall also bear a diploma of the Empire State University.

No nobler ambition lies before us than to make sure that every state have as perfect a school system as it has political; and that as these rise out of and are part of the American common free school, so they culminate in a national university at the nation's capital. E. P. P.

TO THE ORISKANY.

Impetuous stream, that bearest to the sea
The crystal tribute of innumerous rills,
Breathe in my ear thy mellow harmonies,
Thy liquid echoings, and all sweet sounds
Thou makest on thy wayward, winding course,
That I may chant thy praises, and proclaim
Thy beauties like thy blithely fluent brooks
That voice in verses half articulate
Thy changing glory thro the changing year!

Thou wert my joy in boyhood. When the spring
Clothed every willow wand with downy buds,
And grasses bladed wide the frost-freed mould,
Then would I seek thy shelving marge to snare
(An angler "incomplete") the silvery fin.
Again when every leaf was parched with heat,
And red July bronzed croft and harvest field,
While shrilled the raucous locust at high noon,
With what keen joyance was I wont to seek
Thy most sequestered pool-banks, bough-o'erhung,
And, like a dauntless diver after pearls,
Cleave the dark eddies, or, a mimic whale,
Flounder amid the shallows green, and churn
The hurrying water into flakes of foam!
And when the autumn touched with tints of flame
The wooded hills, purpled the grape, and gave
To ripening apples Hesperidean hues,
With what delight did I behold the birds
Gather amid thy multitudinous reeds,
Giving their choral greeting, ere they sought
A balmier land, unvisited by snows!

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When down the rapid current of the years
These youthful days had drifted, nevermore
Returinng save in Memory's captive train,
And in my soul I felt a strange new voice
That strove to speak in strains of simple song,
Thou wert the fountain-head whereat I quaffed
The first bright beaker of Parnassian dew.
Upon thy banks, in dreamy solitude,
Thro golden summer hours I loved to lie,
Forgetting in thy sweet companionship
The fretting routine of the tiresome day.
How oft have I, at morn in midmost June,
Followed thy dimplings, mile on curving mile,
Thro herded pastures starred with buttercups,
Thro meads aglow with clover-beacons brave,
Thro shadow-breeding woodlands hoar with moss,
And ever found some new and subtle charm
To lure that fine intangible inner sense
That holds communion with the beautiful.
Thou hast the flowers for lovers, and the grass
That every vagrant wind waves wantonly.
Thou hast the birds for worshipers, and all
The wingèd things that dart by night or day
Thro sovereignties of air ;— bright butterflies
(Mab's errant knights) and moths in motley tricked,
Gloom-loving bats and freakish grasshoppers,
And tourney-tilting valiant dragon-flies.
Thou hast a devotee in every tree
That sees its graceful image in thy flood ;
Each reed is thy defender, and the vines
That emerald thy banks are amorous
To feel thy kisses and caresses cool.

And yet, despite thy freedom, thou dost know
At times the bondage of the despot Trade.
For him thou makest giant wheels thy toys,
And dost submit to be restrained and held
By deftly-fashioned, massive barriers.
Turned from thy course and scourged, thou flowest on
In uncomplaining buoyance, singing still
The same melodious cadences that lulled
The Indian warrior, weary from the chase,
To dreamless rest upon thy sedgy marge.
Whene'er a discord on my spirit falls,
Jarring and grating with harsh dissonance,
I mind me of thy murmur, and my brain
Is stilled of all its throbbings, while I feel
Soft thro my senses steal the rhythmic pulse

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Of thine on-gliding, bringing calm and peace,
And soothing memories of the happy years
When on thy shores I roamed, Oriskany.

THE CITY OF DREADFUL NIGHT.

THERE is the same difference between the poets Thomson and Hood that there is between the philosophers Shopenhauer and Von Hardtman. One is a sentimental pessimist: the other an intellectual pessimist. Thomson knew trouble, poverty, heart-burning: so did Hood. Thomson let it unman him; let it rob him of his faith in God and man; let it sour and embitter his whole life. Thomas Hood did not. And yet in a great measure they strike the same note, one no less skillfully than the other. In "The Song of the Shirt," and "Low Life," and "Sunday at Hampstead," there is the same love and sympathy for the poor and weak. Read such poems and you are better, more generous, more noble in spirit. If Thomson had written only such, he would rank with Hood and Crabbe as the poor man's poet.

But alas! there is another side, another awful side to his genius. There is a mad renunciation of all that is good and beautiful; an unconditional surrender to black moods and thoughts. This is expressed in many of his poems, but in none more strikingly than in "The City of Dreadful Night." It were better for the good fame of James Thomson had it never been written.

But "The City of Dreadful Night" has merit as a work of art. In conception it is a masterpiece; in form there is hardly a flaw.

Thomson, like Keats, Poe, and many others, whose genius has immortalized their weaknesses and sorrows, is in a "City of Dreadful Night." Born with great intellect and small fortune, forced to earn his bread among coarse surroundings by distasteful labor, his life would have been dreary under any circumstances. But more was in store for Thomson than poor Hood suffered. The poet's life was embittered by the death of one in whom was bound all his love and affection. His high-strung nature could not overcome the shock. He became hopeless, Godless, friendless, a prey

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to wild fancies and wilder practices, and finally was laid to rest in a drunkard's grave. "The City of Dreadful Night" is an expression of his life. Is he excusable? The only answer is "judge not, that ye be not judged." He tells the reader at the beginning that he does not write for those who have youth, hope. or a God, but—

> "If any care for the weak words here written,
> It must be some one desolate, fate-smitten,
> Whose faith and hope are dead, and who would die."

The poem is one of "isms"—pessimism of the blackest kind, materialism, and fatalism—three "isms" which seem to be the rock of consolation for despairing man. Where in all literature can anything more terrible than these lines be found!

> "The vilest thing must be less vile than Thou
> From whom it had its being—God and Lord!
> Creator of all woe and sin! Abhorred,
> Malignant and implacable."

He strikes the genuine key of fatalism thus:

> "If one is born a certain day on earth,
> All times and forces tended to that birth,
> Not all the world could change or hinder it."

> "We have no personal life beyond the grave,"

he says, and thus champions materialism.

The poem also affirms man's right to end life when he will. The "River of Suicides" flows by "The City of Dreadful Night.

The poem is a wail of a man who is in the city where Faith, Love, and Hope are dead: where only life remains. It does not affect us with the mood of the poet; it only arouses pity for poor, disappointed James Thomson.

B. M. BALCH, '95.

TO WOMAN.

A TRIBUTE.

Since the time of the world and Mahomet has been
The wonder, in which many perplexities grew,
Why woman was made,—yes, why under the sun,—
But Mahomet, Behc.noth, nor anyone knew.

His godship has tried, with an effort divine,
To tell us in words why this creature was given,
But is wholly without a full reason, and so
He denies her a soul and the privilege of heaven.

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He gives all the credit with conscience he can,
And allows her the doubt till the truth is made clear,
And in admiration is fairly a man,
But points squarely to virtues and faults without fear.

"Your heart," he asserts, "is a pitiful gift"—
(Which seems on the face of it rather severe)—
And then, "you are only materials of pleasure,
And reason and thinking are out of your sphere."

With eyes and expression entrancingly fair;
With heart as unstaple as sands by the sea;—
But when asked of her origin says, with a swear,
Oh why, and oh why, and oh why can it be!

And later, all down the long alley of time,
The sages of ages most near and afar,
With the past and the good and the bad as their sign,
Have tried to illumine her hope with a star.

But *these* sages came not in the "fulness of time,"
Her creation was not unto them to expound,
Nor in any all up to this after-time age
Could *wisdom* in measure sufficient be found.

But the reason is not a complex one, I vow,—
(And perhaps 'tis because of the *weight* of the sage)—
Nor needs to be circumlocuted at all
To get it entire in a moderate page.

Indeed, to be even as brief as one could,
In just two short verses of dactylic time
It might have been ranged—(much better it should)—
And avoided this strange repetition of rhyme.

But there's danger, for truth must be told with a sword,—
And mine has been sheathed till its lustre's o'ergrown,—
And so I repeat, there is danger when one
Attempts such a question unfriended, alone.

But here's for the worst, let it come as it may,
Tho the loss of my wig for the wrong should be small,
And tho at her hands, in her wrath, I should die,
I will utter the truth—then contentedly fall.

And thus 'tis I reason, that never has yet
Been a thing with an origin, purpose, and end,
With a thought of its future and past to reveal,
But its maker a word for its meaning would send.

And so 'twas with woman, her name was conceived,—
With the thought to perpetuate grief,—with her plan.
And then, by this simplest of reasoning, we find
She was made, first and last, to bring *WO* unto *MAN*.

And why old Mahomet, who had such a store
Of this woman, should ever have floundered in doubt,—
Who, tho always half in, should have seemed at the brink,—
Is a thing I've long wondered but not yet made out.

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WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

THE history of our state must be searched back to the time of Alexander Hamilton to discover the counterpart of William H. Seward. Both Hamilton and Seward were ambitious. Both secured enduring names in history. Neither held the presidency. But William H. Seward was identified with moral rather than economic questions. He touched the heart and conscience of the American people in his gallant fight for the preservation and purification of the Union, that was more brilliant if not more enduring than the prosaic tho none the less useful service of Hamilton in shaping the early financial and industrial policy of the nation.

William H. Seward was identified with the anti-slavery movement, from its inception until success smiled upon it at Appomattox court house. He was a central figure in the great drama enacted during the sixteen years intervening between his entrance into the United States Senate, in 1849, and the eventful year, 1865. The repeal of the Missouri compromise, the culmination of the slave power's dominion, occurred during his senatorial career. The pendulum had swung too far. The courage and conscience of the free north had been called in question. The issue had been resolved into a simple question of strength; and William H. Seward stepped forth into the arena. Armed with eloquence, equipped with experience and aided by the eternal justice of the cause he was championing, he battled manfully for the restriction of slavery. Seward was no dreamer. He was aware of the nature and strength of the antagonist with which he was dealing. He realized that the fight was to the death. Standing on the broad principle that the United States, while owning the territories, had the right to forbid the introduction of slavery into them and should exercise that right, he met the shock of battle. In that position he never wavered. While the radical but misguided opponents of slavery were shouting "abolition," and while time-serving politicians were endeavoring to assume a midway position between forbidding and granting the introduction of a relic of barbarism into the territories, Seward's fire was never diverted from the southern pro-slavery leaders.

Seward was radical and aggressive, but he kept within the

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bounds of the policy which he had marked out for himself and which his life-history vindicated. He roused the free north into resisting the encroachments of the slave-holding south. He was the early and tireless advocate of those practical principles which united the anti-slavery Whigs and the free Democrats into the grand old Republican party. He led the anti-slavery fight in the legislative halls of the nation until the struggle was transferred to the field of battle. Abraham Lincoln took up the work where William H. Seward left off.

But Seward was far from being an abolitionist. It was one of the peculiarities of the American politics that deposed him from the anti-slavery leadership and raised up Abraham Lincoln. His reference in a speech at Rochester to the coming struggle as an "irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces" doubtless lost him the presidential nomination and election in 1860. His brilliant course had aroused strong hatreds as well as strong friendships; and on grounds of expediency, the calm and conservative Lincoln deprived Seward of what was doubtless the ambition of his life. The fateful utterance was almost a prophecy, and was based on what Seward foresaw, as the lesson of experience, that a conflict of arms to determine the fate of the Union, and either the destruction or perpetuation of slavery, were inevitable.

Seward's services to the state of New York, while its chief executive, and the part he took, in this capacity, in resisting the slave power, form a glorious chapter in our state's history.

Of Seward as a man and a statesman, Mr. Evarts has given a true and clear analysis: "He betrayed no trust, he deserted no duty, he quailed before no danger, he recoiled from no labor, he broke no friendship, he rose on no man's fall, he gained by no man's loss, he fed no grudges, nor raised his own repute by the defamation of others. Toward the dear country which he loved, the great constitution which he revered, the institutions of equality and freedom which he adored, the work of his life was given to strengthen in every part the republic, add stability and permanence to its fame and cure all evils in the body politic."

S. N. D. NORTH, '69.

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Editor's Table.

GOODBYE, '95.

It is with mingled feelings of pleasure and sorrow that the senior editors bid adieu to their fellow-workers of the Class of Ninety-six. Pleasure, in that they are opening a way for others to achieve glory and fame thro the renowned pages of the Lit.; and sorrow, that they will not again have the opportunity of puzzling their brains as to what they will write about next. For it may be truthfully stated that contributions to our pages are not so numerous that we have had to turn many away on account of lack of space. But it should be said in justice to those who do contribute to our pages that they have done their share and that the editors are very grateful to them and would show something more substantial than mere verbal thanks if it were within their capacity.

The Lit. has broken away more or less this year from the custom of limiting its productions to the work of the students, with the exception of such other work as was sent in unsolicited. Almost every one of this year's issues has contained the solicited contributions of some older head, some one who has had more experience than we undergraduates, and whose words not only have added more force, but also more dignity to our paper.

Altho there has been some grumbling over certain of our issues, there has been on the other hand some praise for certain others. The former we have taken in all good faith, and tried to profit by such criticism; the latter also we may say has been taken in all good faith and we have tried not to feel too much puffed up over it. Still, to hear a student say, "such and such a Lit. was a good one," is so unexpected and even unthought of a compliment that we deem it something to be proud of. There is the chance—just a bare possibility, of course—that if there were more articles written by the students at large, there would be more interest

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taken in the Monthly than at present. By making the LIT. productions count in as term work and by making editorships competitive honors, the LIT. would again blossom forth as a world of wit and humor as well as of interest.

But our mission should not be to complain, but rather to thank. So far we have been very kindly supported and we can only say as a farewell that we are duly grateful and hope that the college will show its appreciation of us by a prompt payment of their subscriptions.

FRESHMAN PRIZE-SPEAKING.

THE Chapel was considerably surprised, at the announcement of prize-speakers, to hear that the Faculty had voted "to take their dolls and go home" when the question of Freshman appointments was brought up.

The Freshman class had acted horrid at Chapel rhetoricals, and it was felt that they must be dealt with in a dignified way. As Sophomores they no doubt will profit by this severe rebuke. Firmness without harshness has always characterized the action of the Faculty. A special meeting was called for the evening of May 24th. The refreshments provided for the D. U. reception were "swiped" that evening, and it is now a question whether the manner of their disposal has not been discovered. Would it not have been in keeping with the rest of the late actions of the Faculty to have had the cream and cake served in the Library to duly celebrate the "black eyes" recently given by them to the class of '98? Of a surety the wisdom of the Faculty "takes the cake"!

The useful lesson will soon be learned, that Hamilton College was established and is sustained for the exclusive benefit of the Faculty; not that they are placed here to get wisdom, for "Solomon in all his glory is not to be compared to one of these."

The exhibition to the public that college affairs can not be settled in private; and that there is more high-sounding talk about Hamilton's being the home of oratory than there is genuine interest inspired in that subject, is truly a credit to the college. Of course it looks as if the college were

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"cutting off its nose to spite its face"; but the students, no doubt, will give no further trouble, confident, if they do, that the Faculty will request them to stay in their rooms during Commencement or leave town, in order to show to the world the admirable manner in which order is main tained and "*anarchy*" suppressed on this beautiful hillside.

THE TROUBLE WITH THE DUAL LEAGUE.

THERE seems to be among some of the students an ignorance as to what has been done in regard to the arrangement of a dual athletic league with Colgate. In order that they may be enlightened, we give the account of the business.

In accordance with the action of the college, at the meeting of March 16th, a committee went to Colgate and conferred with the athletic committee of that university. Both committees were at one as regards the advantages of a dual league, but could not arrive at any satisfactory conclusions as regards the conditions of such a union.

Colgate stated that she had several grievances which she wished to be settled before entering any final argeement.

In 1889, Colgate took the pennant in baseball. The secretary and treasurer of the league was a Hamilton man. He was instructed to procure the pennant and send it to Colgate. This he failed to do. In the '92 baseball season Hamilton played Colgate on the latter's grounds and then disbanded her team before the return game was played, thereby entailing a loss to Colgate. The following year the constitution of the baseball league forbade the disbanding of any team before the end of the season. Nevertheless, in '93 the team was disbanded before playing the return game, as in the previous year. In the football game between the two colleges in the fall of '92, Colgate received but half of her guarantee.

In contravention of these complaints the committee stated Hamilton's plea. While the first three instances are to be very much deplored, they are not in the hands of the college of '94–95. The fault lay with individuals and the questions were not brought to the attention of the college

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at the time. If they had been, there is no doubt but that they would have been settled. Now, however, the college does not feel that they can remedy that for which they were not responsible. In regard to the football game, it is Hamilton and not Colgate that has a grievance. The Colgate team came up here to play on the express condition that a certain "prep. school" man was not to play. At the opening of the second half of the game this man was put in to finish the game. Hamilton objected and finally withdrew her men from the field. One-half of the guarantee was paid, when in view of Colgate's position none should have been paid.

Further than this mere statement of the case the committee did not feel themselves empowered to act and so withdrew. The matter was laid before a college meeting and resolutions were passed deploring the troubles that had arisen, but denying any obligation on the part of the present student-body.

With this backing the committee returned to Colgate, but could get no nearer union than before. Colgate refuses to entertain the project of a dual league without the payment of at least fifty dollars (the baseball guarantee of '93). Here the matter stands.

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Alumniana.

ἐν τῷ νῦν βαίνει τὸ μέλλον.

—WALTER CARY, '78, formerly a journalist in Gunnison, Colo., is now located in Buffalo.

—The salary of Superintendent WILLIS G. CARMER, '85, of Dansville, has been advanced to $1,450.

—The Bainbridge *Republican*, edited by CHARLES H. CLARK, '93, gives a bright, semi-weekly picture of local happenings in Chenango County.

—Rev. A. WILLARD COOPER, '79, a foreign missionary at Bankok, Siam, has prepared a series of instructive articles on doctrinal themes for "The Daybreak."

—Dr. WILLIAM G. RUSSELL, '85, was graduated in '90 from the medical department of the New York City University, and is now a resident physician in Aurora.

—A new Homeopathic hospital has been established in Utica, with Rev. Professor A. G. HOPKINS, '66, as one of the governors, and Dr. F. F. LAIRD, '77, as the medical director.

—Rev. BENJAMIN F. MILLER, '62, recently of Schevenus, has accepted a call to the rectorship of St. John's Church in Clyde, where Rev. JOHN C. MEAD, '83, is pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

—ERWIN L. HOCKRIDGE, '89, has been appointed teacher of Greek and Latin in the Catskill High School, and he will report to Superintendent EDWARD L. STEVENS, '90, who has been elected to that office by the Catskill Board of Education.

—Fifteen new graduates of Auburn Seminary have been already called to vacant churches. Rev. BURTON H. WOODFORD, '91, goes to Oxford, Kansas; Rev. FENTON C. JONES, '92, to Ulster, Pa., and Rev. GEORGE B. SWINNERTON, '92, to New Berlin.

—Hon. G. OGDEN BRADLEY, '48, of Dobbs Ferry, who died February 16th, 1895, left a will bequeathing $500,000 to his four children. When Mrs. Bradley died two years ago, it was supposed that she left no will. Her will was found last April, in which her property was bequeathed to her four children, and her husband was made executor.

—Rev. CHARLES S. HOYT, '77, of Oak Park, Chicago, has preached a series of short Sunday evening discourses on the Book of Esther. The subjects were, "An Ancient Home Rule Debate," "A Young Woman Comes to her Kingdom," "A Man Erecting his own Gallows," "From Gatekeeper to Grand Vizier," "The Power Behind the Throne."

—There is one city in Ohio where church growth is not hindered by financial depression. Rev. WILLIAM G. WHITE, '85, reports that in eighteen months the membership of the infant church in Youngstown,

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of which he is the pastor, has grown from 152 to 350, and the pastor's salary has been raised from $1,500 to $1,800. That is a marvelous record for a city whose capital is mainly invested in the iron industries.

—Rev. CHARLES W. SKINNER, '81, has removed from New York to Worcester, Mass., where he will share the pastorate of the Methodist Grace Church with Rev. W. J. Thompson. Mr. Skinner was graduated from Drew Theological Seminary in 1892. During his first pastorate in New York City over 150 new members were received, and marked ability was revealed in his pulpit efforts. He is a married man, with four children.

—Owing to ill-health, Hon. WILLIAM L. BOSTWICK, '58, has resigned his position as cashier in the New York Custom House. He has ascertained by careful computation that the receipts of the Custom House from November 1st, 1889, to the date of his resignation, May 1st, 1895, a period of five years and six months, were $685,673,737.37. In 1876, Mr. Bostwick was elected a member of the Board of Regents of the University of the State of New York, and still holds that office.

—They say that William Dean Howells' father used this trick when he would rid himself of an unwelcome visitor. As if called out on some business he would say to the guest: "As you will not be here when I return, I now wish you good-bye." This was not so close upon irreverence as the ingenious stratagem once used in the family prayer of Hon. GERRIT SMITH, '18: "May the Lord's blessing go with our dear Brother Jones when he leaves us this morning."

—LEROY F. OSTRANDER, '94, for the past year a teacher in Flushing, L. I., has accepted the position of a private tutor in the family of Mr. Joseph Azarian, a wealthy banker in Constantinople, whose son, now a lad of fourteen, is to be prepared for college. Mr. Azarian is a naturalized American citizen, and his wife is a native of Boston. Now and then Mr. Ostrander can spend a half-holiday in tracing the tutorial footsteps in Robert College of the Rev. Dr. LUTHER A. OSTRANDER, '65, of Lyons.

—Governor Morton, May 15th, appointed WILLIAM M. WHITE, '54, of Utica, to be one of the managers of the Utica State Hospital, and the appointment was confirmed by the Senate. Among his fellow managers are PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, and GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79. The new manager is president of the Second National Bank of Utica, and ex-president of the State Agricultural Society. He is a kind and large hearted man, in whom the unfortunate and worthy always find a friend and wise counsellor.

—Dr. THOMAS H. NORTON, '73, of the University of Cincinnati, has been elected one of the trustees of Lane Seminary, with the added duty of serving as secretary of the board and one of the executive committee. He will find problems to solve quite as serious as any in his chemical laboratory, and a courageous fellow trustee in DAN P. EELLS, '48, of Cleveland, O. On Friday evening, May 31st, Dr. and

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Mrs. Norton held a reception for President M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, and the Hamilton Alumni who live in Cincinnati and its vicinity.

—Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, has made sure of a crowded audience in the Stone Church and an impressive baccalaureate sermon before the class of '95, in Houghton Seminary by securing Rev. Dr. Thomas J. Brown, of Utica, for Sunday evening, June 16th. Dr. Brown has mastered the rare art of stopping when he has said out his say. And the orator for Houghton's Commencement day, June 19th, will be another atttraction. Rev. Mrs. Eastman, of Elmira, will demonstrate how eloquence may be brilliant and cogent without being masculine.

—The death of Dr. Dale and the vacancy at Carr's Lane Chapel in Birmingham, has given occasion for the report that Dr. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., has been invited to take charge of what is generally recognized to be the most important Congregational Church in England. Before Dr. Dale's death Dr. Bradford had arranged to preach for him during the summer weeks, and that arrangement holds; further than that no action appears to have been taken. Dr. Bradford has hitherto refused all invitations to exchange his American for an English pastorate.

—Mr. BELA HUBBARD, '34, of Detroit, tells the melancholy truth in the *Popular Science Monthly* for March on "The Lesson of the Forest Fires." "Most of us who have lived in America, even a single generation, will recall many facts that warn us how closely we are following the path that has led older countries to ruin. Streams with which we were familiar in childhood have shrunken or dried up. Springs have failed; the hills are bare and desiccated. How different the aspect of the older settled portions from what they appeared to eyes that beheld them less than a century ago!"

—Perhaps the best thing which FRANKLIN H. HEAD, '56, has thus far done for literature and the fair fame of Chicago, is his biographical introduction to "Old Pictures of Life," by David Swing, as published in a dainty pair of volumes by Stone & Kimball. The charm of these volumes is the catholic sweetness and unaffected brightness that prevail both in the sketch of Professor Swing, and in his lectures on "A Greek Orator," "A Roman Gentleman," "Thoughts on Greek Literature," "The Submerged Centuries," "The Scholar in Politics," "Romeo and Juliet," "Humanity to Man and Beast." Professor Swing's funeral, as pictured by Mr. Head, when some seventy clergymen of every name and sect gathered as mourners about the bier of the great preacher, was like a subdued echo of Chicago's "Parliament of Religions."

—The tolling of the college bell on Sunday, May 5th, to announce the death of Hon. JOHN WILLIAM O'BRIEN, '73, a name dear to the hearts of all who knew him, was the impressive revival of a custom that prevailed in the rural parishes of New England fifty years ago, and may be still prevalent. The method of the tolling was well fitted to answer its purpose in a quiet community, where no daily paper was received.

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As many as forty or fifty solemn strokes of the bell were given to begin with. Then three or four quick strokes were followed by the announcing of the age of the departed, one stroke for each year. It was a sight not without its pathos to see the effect of the tolling bell. The housewife stood in the doorway, the plowman arrested his team, and the schoolboys stopped their ball-game until the tolling bell had finished its errand.

—According to *The Saratoga News*, one of the wisest things the State Teachers' Association ever did was to elect Dr. EDWARD N. JONES, '83, principal of the Plattsburgh Normal School, to be its president for the current year. As Saratogians well know, Dr. Jones was first the principal of the Saratoga High School and later the superintendent of the local Union Schools, taking the position made vacant by the resignation of Dr. GEORGE T. CHURCH, '80. When Dr. Jones was in Saratoga, he was simply an A. M. At the '93 Commencement, the trustees of Hamilton College, from which Prof. Jones was graduated with the class of '83, conferred upon him the degree of Ph. D. Dr. Jones is considered one of the most capable educators in this state, and the State Teachers honored themselves when they honored Dr. Jones by making him their president."

—In the *Westminster Outlook* Rev. I. N. Terry tells how an April day on board the Kaiser Wilhelm II was underscored for GEORGE E. DUNHAM, '79, by cheerful reminders of 17 Main Street, Utica: "The monotony of ocean travel was relieved a little on the 5th by our learning that it was the birthday of our traveling companion, the genial editor of the Utica *Press*. In the morning at 6:30 he was presented, thro the steward, with a huge paper stocking loaded with the sweets and delicacies of the season — at 7 o'clock the full band serenaded him at his stateroom door — at the breakfast table a miniature copy of *The Press* was placed at his plate, its columns conveying congratulations and the news of the movements of the Kaiser Wilhelm with appropriate 'personals' and 'chips,' while the dinner table in the evening was graced with a handsome loaf of cake, put together with the finest art of the ship's baker, its top adorned with candy wreaths and doves and the words 'Mr. Dunham — a birthday.'"

—It might be named among the stated blessings of the year at Halfwayup, that with the coming of April robins there comes also a welcome box of trailing arbutus, with all the tender memories that cling to its maiden clusters and subtle fragrance. Sometimes the gift has come from Lyons Falls, sometimes from the sandy solitudes near Rome. This year it is a double blessing, one box coming from the woods about Broadalbin, where Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '67, ministers to a pair of growing churches, another coming from Northfield, Mass., and Dr. HORACE B. SILLIMAN, who has a persistent habit of giving away college halls, scholarships, and other benefactions. As to the right pronunciation of the Latin Arbutus, the poets and philologists are still at variance. The Standard Dictionary is at loggerheads with itself. According to its

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ruling the strawberry-tree is Ar'bu-tus, as Horace and Vergil have it. But the Mayflower is the trailing Ar-bu'tus, with Mary Clemmer and Rossiter Johnson. And the innocent Mayflower takes no notice of all this philological pother.

—EGBERT L. BANGS, '51, of Flint, Mich., gives a rhymer's rap at one of the prayer meeting troubles:

"The highest seat where all could see
Pleased best the ancient Pharisee.
Like women met with now and then,
He lived but to be seen of men.
He took his seat with pompous air,
As if to show that he was there.
But times have changed, and customs, too,
A less conspicuous seat will do
For our degenerate modern race.
They seek in church a lower place,
As if, forsooth, they did not care
To have it known that they are there.
I often hear the usher say
'Give you a seat? Please come this way;'
And this response I catch with ease:
'Not too far up, sir, it you please.'
And so they huddle near the door
Till the rear pews will hold no more,
While up in front the preacher sees
The seats preferred by Pharisees
Deserted quite — completely bare —
Without a saint or sinner there."

—The following list of nineteen commissioners to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church now in session in Pittsburgh, Pa., includes men of power in the pulpit and of high ecclesiastical rank: Elder DE ALTON DWIGHT, '50, Adams; Rev. JOSEPH W. HUBBARD, '50, Mechanicsville, Iowa; Rev. WILLIAM N. CLEVELAND, '51, Chaumont; Rev. Dr. CHARLES E. KNOX, '56, Bloomfield, N. J.; Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, Auburn Theological Seminary; Rev. Dr. WILLIAM H. WEBB, '58, Geneva; Rev. Dr. WILLIAM N. PAGE, '63, Leavenworth, Kan.; Rev. Dr. MARTIN D. KNEELAND, '69, Roxbury, Mass.; Rev. JAMES S. ROOT, '70, Rochester; Rev. GEORGE H. PAYSON, '73, Rahway, N. J.; Rev. ORMOND W. WRIGHT, '73, Barnegat, N. J.; Rev. FRANCIS H. ROBINSON, '74, Centreville, Cal.; Rev. JUNIUS J. COWLES, '75, McGrawville; Rev. ALBERT W. ALLEN, '78, Buffalo; Rev. LESLIE R. GROVES, '81, Albany; Dr. BRADFORD W. SHERWOOD, '82, Syracuse; Rev. EDWIN H. JENKS, '86, Red Bluff, Cal.; Rev. EDWARD A. MCMASTER, '86, Baldwinsville; Rev. JAMES EELLS, '87, Englewood, N. J.

—Hon. John M. Francis gives emphatic testimony in the Troy *Daily Times* to the adility and worth of Hon. JOHN W. O'BRIEN, '73, one of his colleagues in tbe Constitutional Convention of 1894: "A useful life

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was ended when Hon. John W. O'Brien died at Auburn last Sunday after having undergone a painful operation for appendicitis. Mr. O'Brien was born in Auburn, October 13, 1853, was a graduate of Hamilton College and Columbia Law School, and had been successful both as a teacher in several prominent educational institutions and as a lawyer. He was for four years a city attorney of Auburn, and at the time of his death was serving his third term as a member of the Board of Education in that municipality, and was president of the board. He had been for many years a law partner of Hon. Sereno E. Payne, representative in Congress from the Auburn district, and a leading member of the Ways and Means Committee. Mr. O'Brien was elected a delegate to the Constitutional Convention last year and proved very industrious and capable. He was a member of the committees on suffrage and state prisons and penitentiaries, and his work was characterized by earnestness and conscientious effort to accomplish the best results possible. He was greatly liked by his associates, and the untimely death of one of such sterling worth is most deeply deplored by them and by the public generally."

—Rev. FREDERICK CAMPBELL, of Chicago, writes about his pleasant visit with Rev. GEORGE D. MILLER, '89, now the Presbyterian pastor at Warsaw: "From Auburn's classic scenes I have turned aside for a day into a part of New York State never before visited, and am now writing from the study of the Presbyterian manse in the village of Warsaw, in the midst of the wondrous beauty of the Wyoming Valley. When, a dozen years ago, I took into my church at Painted Post two young boys and sought to direct one of them to the ministry, I little realized what joy I was preparing for my own heart in coming later into his parish and knowing of his receiving into his church not less than seventy new members at a single time. The Rev. Geo. D. Miller is already making a fine record as the successor of the Rev. Joseph E. Nassau, D. D., who for thirty-eight years ministered to this church. It is an ideal pastorate, and Mr. Miller is loved and highly esteemed by the entire congregation. This is a great salt region, and availing themselves of the provisions of nature, they have brought up salt water from the depth of two thousand feet, and put it into operation for the relief of suffering humanity in a very effective manner. Last evening Mr. Miller, the pastor, conducted me to the sanitarium, and I was shown all the salient points connected with its equipment and work. I found the salt water so powerful that, as in Great Salt Lake, except when diluted, one floats in it without difficulty. Properly administered, according to the demands of different cases, it is easy to imagine the toning up that poor, tired, and worn systems might receive, and which is said to be particularly marked in the case of sufferers from rheumatism and nervous exhaustion."

—Rev. Dr. HENRY N. PAYNE, '68, Field Secretary of the Presbyterian Board for Freedmen, from his point of view at Atlanta, Ga., sees a wonderful change going on in Southern sentiment and in the growth of industrial enterprise: "Generul Gordon, now United States Senator

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from Georgia, was one of the most able and distinguished officers in the Confederate Army. He was the close friend and adviser of General Lee, to whom he was second in command. He has a brilliant lecture called 'The Last Days of the Confederacy,' which he has delivered with great acceptance in the largest cities of the country. In it he tries to do full justice to both the Blue and the Gray. He shows that courage, endurance, constancy and loyalty to duty as seen are characteristics, not of the North or of the South, distinctively, but of our common Americanism. General Gordon expresses the rapidly growing and widely prevalent sentiment of the South. This better sentiment is the result of better acquaintance between the sections. The growth of manufacturing is causing great changes in this portion of the country. Formerly the South was almost exclusively agricultural. Consequently there were few cities and large towns. Only in recent years have its great, undeveloped resources in forest, field and mine become known. Northern intelligence and enterprise have become convinced that El Dorado now lies south of the Potomac and Ohio Rivers, and a great current of population and capital is setting this way. The South is welcoming the new order of things. She believes that a period of wonderful industrial development is before her, and is trying to hasten it on. Any man of energy, capacity and character is welcome here."

—There is more than the usual stir in organizing plans and pushing correspondence for the class reunions of the college year that closes on Thursday, June 27. CHARLES T. PORTER, of Montclair, N. J., half-century annalist, finds that of the 42 men who were connected with the class of '45, less than one-third are now living, and are widely scattered. The first man on the roll of the living is Dr. FREDERICK M. BARROWS, now the oldest physician in Clinton, and the father of three living alumni, with a son-in-law to complete the quaternion. Postmaster MILTON H. NORTHRUP, '60, of Syracuse, will have to use all the mail facilities and something beyond, if he collects his scattered classmates from eight states, including South America, and that bourn whence no traveller returns. Trustee HAMILTON B. TOMKINS will spare no effort to make the tricennial reunion of the class of '65 fully equal to that for which Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '67, made hospitable provision in 1890. Mrs. Frank B. Waters will see that the tricennial appetites are fully satisfied. Pastor EBEN B. COBB, of Elizabeth, N. J., will not forget to remember that as class secretary of '75, he might ask that his summer vacation begin with the last week in June. If there is any contagion in the enthusiasm of Secretary WILLIAM G. WHITE, of Youngstown, O., there will be no lack of frolic and fervor at the decennial reunion of the class of '85. Professor WILLIAM C. KRUSE with the class cup boy, OTTO VON KRUSE, will be on hand, and for one day in 365 all his classmates will be free silverites. The class of '92 will be represented by an A. M. orator on the Commencement stage, who will have a chance to win his second degree *summa cum laude*, after the memorable examples of Rev. Dr. ASAHEL C. KENDRICK, in 1834, and SAMUEL EELLS, in 1839.

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—After the graduation of the class of '95, the triennial catalogue will carry the names of seven quaternions of brothers. Dr. Seth Hastings' four sons will form the first quaternion, including Hon. GEORGE HASTINGS, '26, Rev. SETH P. M. HASTINGS, '33, Dr. PANETT M. HASTINGS, '38, of Hartford, Conn., and Rev. Dr. EUROTAS P. HASTINGS, '42. Four sons of Rev. James Eells will form the second quaternion, Rev. JAMES H. EELLS, '27, SAMUEL EELLS, '32, Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, DAN P. EELLS, '48, of Cleveland, O. Four sons of Hon. Joshua A. Spencer will form the third quaternion, HAMILTON SPENCER, '34, WILLIAM A. SPENCER, '46, St. Paul, Minn., HENRY T. SPENCER, '47, THOMAS F. SPENCER, '51. Four sons of General John J. Knox will form the fourth quaternion, Rev. Dr. WILLIAM E. KNOX, '40, Hon. JOHN J. KNOX, '49, Hon. HENRY M. KNOX, '51, St. Paul, Minn., Rev. Dr. CHARLES E. KNOX, '56, president of the German Theological Seminary, Bloomfield, N. J. In the fifth quaternion will be the four sons of Rev. Henry Boynton, HENRY B. BOYNTON, '52, WILLIAM N. BOYNTON, '54, Taledega, Ala., Dr. MADISON E. BOYNTON, '64, and MYRON A. BOYNTON, '66, Boiling Springs, Ala. In the sixth quaternion will be the four sons of Rev. Dr. WILLIAM DE LOSS LOVE, '43, Dr. EDWARD G. LOVE, '72, New York City, Rev. Dr. WILLIAM DE LOSS LOVE, JR., '73, Hartford, Conn., Rev. ARCHIBALD L. LOVE, '76, St. Louis, Mo., HENRY M. LOVE, '83, Utica. In the seventh quaternion will be the four sons of Rev. Dr. JAMES B. LEE, '85, Franklinville, THOMAS B. LEE, '85, Haverstraw, Rev. JAMES B. LEE, '86, Bloomfield, N. J., Prof. DUNCAN C. LEE, '91, Cornell University, JOHN H. LEE, '95, Franklinville. Two quinternions are, sons of earlier graduates. The five graduate sons of Dr. CHARLES AVERY, '20, are JOSEPH S. AVERY, '48, Clinton, CHARLES D. AVERY, '50, Chicago, Ill., THEODORE AVERY, '55, Utica, Dr. HENRY N. AVERY, '58, Minneapolis, Minn., Dr. EDWARD W. AVERY, '63, Brooklyn. The five graduate sons of SAMUEL D. DAKIN, '21, are FRANCIS E. DAKIN, '51, HENRY M. DAKIN, '51, GEORGE W. B. DAKIN, '53, RICHARD L. DAKIN, '50, Chicago, and EDWARD E. DAKIN, '58.

—The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* announces the promotion of Hon. AMOS M. THAYER, LL. D., '62, to the United States Court of Appeals for the Eighth Circuit. One of the distinguished personages in the Federal building is Amos M. Thayer, resident Judge of the United States Court of Appeals for the Eighth Circuit. Judge Thayer is a stoutly-built, approachable man who hardly looks his 52 years, tho his hair is already silvered and his heavy moustache streaked with gray. Eighteen years of uninterrupted service on the bench have elevated him to an enviable place in the judicial firmament of the country. Judge Thayer is also about the busiest official in the building. The cases he handles are so voluminous, so important, and involve such large sums that during almost all his time off the bench he is engaged in his chambers, poring over legal documents and dictating to his stenographer. His "study" is filled with books containing the laws and court reports of the states over which his court has jurisdiction. Busy tho he is, the Judge always has time to greet callers pleasantly. To a

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Sunday *Post-Dispatch* reporter, who visited him the other day, he said, leaning back in his office chair: "The Circuit Court of Appeals for the Eighth Circuit is an exclusively appellate court. Its jurisdiction extends over Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, the Indian Territory, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Utah. Cases appealed from any of the fourteen courts in these states and territories go to this court, which Judges Sanborn, of Little Rock, Caldwell, of St. Paul, and myself hold in St. Louis from December 1st to May 1st, of each year. This court was organized March 3d, 1891, by an act of Congress to relieve the Supreme Court of the United States. It has a larger appellate business than any other court of the kind. We have 300 cases a year, and, as each case involves over $2,000, they are all important. Many of them are very difficult cases. Almost all of the land litigation of the country is in this Eighth Circuit and a great proportion of the mining controversies. The Indian Territory also gives us a great deal of litigation of a novel character. When first organized the Indian Territory had no code of laws. Within the last two years, however, the Arkansas laws have been extended over the Indian Territory. I happened to be working when you came in on the record of a single case containing over 1,000 pages. We have many cases equally voluminous. In fact, nearly all the business in the Federal Court of Appeals not only involves vital question, but questions of great difficulty and importance. We three judges, called on to decide 300 cases a year, are thus required to handle about one ease each working day. And in cases involving such immense amounts — our decisions being in many of the cases final — you can see that ours is no easy task." Judge Thayer gets $6,000 a year and holds for life one of the highest offices within the reach of his profession. Born in New York state, he came to St. Louis in 1866, after serving as a major of the Signal Corps during the war. In 1877, he was elected a Circuit Judge and was twice reelected, resigning in 1887 to accept an appointment as United States District Judge, which he also resigned last August when appointed to the bench of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals.

—The Chicago *Evening Post* couldn't have printed a more welcome tribute of esteem, if it had been addressed to the classmates and Clinton friends of GEORGE W. NEWCOMB, '49, the venerable pioneer of whom the late Dr. Swayne Wickersham, in his last will and testament, recently probated, said, "He is an honest man." That this was no idle tribute is well attested by the preceding clause in the will, which reads: "I appoint my old friend, George W. Newcomb, of Chicago, my executor, and I direct that no bond be required of him." Mr. Newcomb was born seventy years ago in the little village of Putney, Windham County, Vermont, April 12, 1825. If America has an aristocracy of birth George W. Newcomb may certainly lay claim to being an American of Americans, for his ancestral descent is directly traceable to the historic William Bradford, first governor of Massachusetts, and a member of the Mayflower band of pilgrims. His line includes many of the foremost

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men in the founding of this country and particularly of New England. As a private in the army of the revolution Mr. Newcomb's great-grandfather was one of the party which rowed General Washington's boat thro the icy waters of the Delaware on the terrible winter night preceding the battle of Trenton. When he was three years of age Mr. Newcomb removed with his parents to Whitestown, Oneida County, New York, where his boyhood was spent. Here he attended Whitestown Academy and then went to Hamilton College, from which he was graduated in 1849, the year of the great California gold excitement. He was untouched, however, by the gold fever, and at once took up the profession of pedagogy in the Sherburne Academy. From there he was called to the head of Ames Academy, Montgomery County, New York. His excellent service at these institutions was recognized by an election to the principalship of the Utica Academy, which he accepted. In 1852 he could no longer resist the inclination felt by nearly all of the young men of the east to enter a broader field of activity in the west. His way to Chicago was made by rail to Buffalo, thence by boat to Detroit, and on to Chicago by the "new" railroad. He arrived here in July, 1852, two years in advance of his friend Dr. Wickersham. Securing a position in the law office of Skinner & Hoyne, he applied himself faithfully to the study of that profession, and was admitted to the bar in February, 1853. Soon afterward he began independent practice, and has ever since done a prosperous business, confining himself almost exclusively to probate court work and real estate loaning. It was in the latter connection that he made the acquaintance of Dr. Wickersham, placing large amounts of money from time to time for the latter. Ever since 1860 he has occupied the comfortable residence at 236 Warren Avenue, where he now resides, and where all his children have been born. His eldest son, George E., is a well-known lawyer; William H. will soon be admitted to the bar, and the younger son, Francis H., is a student at the Northwestern University. Mrs. E. J. Vaughan, his eldest daughter, is the wife of Canon J. H. Knowles' nephew. Helen M. and Bessie J., the other daughters, are unmarried. Mr. Newcomb is a member of the old Tippecanoe Club, the Illinois Sons of the American Revolution and the Sons of Vermont. He was an ardent abolitionist, and in 1876 led the Republican ticket as a candidate for Cook County commissioner.

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NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1834.

THOMAS JEFFERSON SIZER, only son of Samuel Sizer, jr., was born in Madison, N. Y., July 26, 1811. After teaching for two years he went to Buffalo in 1836, and was a student of law in the office of Fillmore, Hall & Haven. He practised law in Buffalo until his death, September 14, 1892, at the age of 81. In 1841 he married Mary E. Mappa, of Trenton. She and her four children died before the death of Mr. Sizer.

CLASS OF 1849.

ALFRED MARTIN STOWE, son of Rev. William B. Stowe, a graduate of Williams College, was born in Marlborough, Mass., March 9, 1819. He prepared for college at the Watertown Academy, under Rev. James R. Boyd. In 1852 he was graduated from Auburn Theological Seminary and ordained at Waterloo by the Geneva Presbytery; was District Secretary of American Tract Society, 1852-60; District Secretary of Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, 1860-73; Financial Secretary of Auburn Theological Seminary, 1873-1887; died at his home in Canandaigua, April 19, 1895, aged 76. Mr. Stowe married Miss Harriet Pierson Tichner, of Canandaigua, June 1, 1854, who died, June 3, 1894. Three daughters and one son survive, Lucy Brainard Stowe, in Canandaigua; Richard Keyes Stowe, in Chicago; Harriet Tichner Stowe and Mary Gibson Stowe, of the Homestead School for Girls in Greenwich, Conn. Antoinette Pierson Stowe, a twin sister of Harriet, died several years ago.

CLASS OF 1869.

JEREMIAH MEACHAM CHRYSLER was born in Theresa, N. Y., March 2, 1841. He prepared for college at the Adams Collegiate Institute, and was graduated from Auburn Theological Seminary in May, 1872. He was ordained and installed at Collamer, N. Y., May 21, 1872. Pastor at East Syracuse, 1875-78; at Stillwater, N. Y., 1878-89. Pastor of Congregational Church at Blandford, Mass., 1889-95. Died at Blandford, Mass., February 7, 1895, aged 54 years. Mr. Chrysler married Miss Emilie Lord Knowles, of Copenhagen, N. Y., June 19, 1872.

CLASS OF 1867.

JOHN DUDLEY NORTON, son of Dudley D. Norton, was born in Van Buren, Onondaga Co., N. Y., December 18, 1843. His preparation for college was completed at the Cortland Academy. In 1868 he made large investments in the pine lands of western Michigan. Afterwards he made real estate investments in Mississippi, California, and Washington. For ten years he was cashier of the First National Bank of Pontiac, Mich., and was elected its president in 1887. He was also a director of the Second National Bank of Owosso. Was elected treasurer of the Michigan Military Academy in 1882, and treasurer of the Eastern Michigan Asylum in 1883; was secretary and treasurer of the Pontiac Knitting Works, 1885-91; was elected a Democratic represen-

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tative of Oakland County in the legislature of 1874, and was reelected in 1876. In June, 1876, was a delegate to the National Democratic Convention in St. Louis, Mo. June 9, 1869, Mr. Norton married Miss Elizabeth C. Flower, daughter of Hon. Theron A. Flower, of Pontiac, Mich. Mr. Norton died at Pontiac, March 18, 1895, aged 52. Mrs. Norton survives, with three children, Harriet M. Norton, John D. Norton, and Mary C. Norton.

MARRIED.

NEWELL—ERDMAN—On Wednesday, May 15, 1895, in the South Street Presbyterian Church, Morristown, N. J., (by the bride's father,) KATRINE ERDMAN, daughter of Rev. Dr. ALBERT ERDMAN, '58, of Morristown, N. J., and Rev. GEORGE KENNEDY NEWELL, of Plainfield, N. J.

CARTER—PEIRSON—In the Presbyterian Church of Waterloo, January 31, 1895, by Rev. Edwin H. Dickinson, of Seneca Falls, assisted by Rev. Dr. Samuel Jessup, of Oneida, Rev. WILLIAM SMITH CARTER, '79, of Waterloo, and Miss PHŒBE ELLA PEIRSON, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Peirson, of Waterloo.

FORD—HICKOK—At 752 St. Nicholas Avenue, New York City, on Tuesday, January 8, 1895, by Rev. Samuel H. Virgin, Dr. CHARLES MILTON FORD, '85, of 242 W. 135th Street, New York, and Miss GEORGIA L. HICKOK, daughter of George Starr Hickok, cashier of the National Park Bank of New York.

BORN.

WILLIAMS, '81.—In Brooklyn, January 12, 1895, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Williams, a son, Robert Warren Williams.

SMYTH, '90.—In Clinton, February 10, 1895, to Professor and Mrs. Charles Henry Smyth, a son, Charles Phelps Smyth.

BUDD, '92.—In Mount Vernon, January 30, 1895, to Mr. and Mrs. George S. Budd, a daughter, Gertrude Budd.

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Local Items.

—Rev. Carl Scovel, '88, of St. Paul, Minn., is revisiting old friends and scenes on College Hill.

—George W. Weaver, '91, and Thomas L. Coventry, 91, were recent callers on College Hill.

—Dr. A. H. Brownell, '84, of Oneonta, is among the visitors on College Hill.

—Monday, May 27th, a small party of Houghton young ladies accompanied by James H. Foster, '95, H. Roswell Bates, '95, Benjamin H. Thorp, '95, and H. P. V. Bogue, '97, enjoyed a ride on Turnock's tally-ho to Trenton Falls.

—It has been decided to have the LIT. ride this year to Trenton Falls. The date will be June 6th. The party will probably go from Utica.

—The McKinney prize speakers were appointed Saturday, May 25th. After great deliberation by the faculty it was decided to punish the Freshmen for chapel disturbances created by them and the Sophomores by not giving them appointments. Those who will speak are: Juniors, E. S. Babcock, Camden; Charles W. Rice, Hall's Corners; Arthur T. Warner, Richmondville; Charles A. Green, Denver, Col. Sophomores, George Anderson, Fort Davis, Texas; Alfred R. Ehman, Cuba; Joshua E. Sweet, Unadilla; Irving D. Williams, Turin.

—Thursday evening, May 16th, the Hamilton chapter of Alpha Delta Phi gave a pleasant reception at Eells Memorial Hall. The guests were received by Mrs. Osborn and Mrs. H. C. G. Brandt. Among the guests from out of town were: Miss Grace Munson and Miss Gaffin, of Utica; Miss Mabel Metcalf, of Westmoreland; Miss Jane Shepard, of Kansas City, Mo.

—The Hamilton chapter of Delta Upsilon gave a dancing party at their chapter house, Friday evening, May 24th. The patronesses were Mrs. Dwight Scovel and Mrs. A. D. Morrill. The out-of-town guests were: Miss Grace Munson, Miss Hunt, Misses Spencer, of Utica; Miss Carrie Moulthrop, New Haven, Conn.; Miss Mabel Metcalf, Westmoreland; Miss Jane Shepard, Kansas City, Mo.; Miss Carver, Denver, Colo.; Miss Effie Calkins, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Dr. Thompson, C. J. Gibson, '94, Utica; Prof. T. E. Hayden, '91, Waterville.

—The annual spring Field Day occurred Thursday, May 16th. As usual the day was cold and raw and as a consequence the events were very tame. The principal contestants were from the two under classes. The relay race, which was run at the end, was the most exciting event

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of the day. A team composed of Burke, Hopkins, Benj. Johnson and Turnbull, of '98, defeated a team composed of Van Wie, '96, Green, '96, Oren Root, jr., '94, and Moore, '96. The Sophomore class carried off the honors of the day by a score of 67 points out of a possible 100.

—The students of the upper classes will learn with regret that Prof. Scollard will not occupy the chair of English Literature during the coming year. His place, however, will be ably filled by Joseph D. Ibbotson, '90, who is now studying in Berlin University.

—President Stryker delivered the presentation address at the dedication of the Russel Sage Hall of the Emma Willard Seminary in Troy, May 16th.

—The contestants for the McKinney prizes in extemporaneous oratory are: Burton M. Balch, Utica; W. W. Chambers, Herkimer; Roy B. Dudley, Knoxboro; James H. Foster, Verona; Friend H. Miller, Bath; George E. Stone, Mexico. The subject will be as follows: That the coinage problem can be justly and effectively solved by renouncing the fiction of "16 to 1" and by coining legal tender silver always and only upon this basis, namely: the current ratio of the real bullion value of silver to the bullion value of gold. The gentlemen who will defend this project are, Messrs. Balch, Dudley and Stone. Messrs. Chambers, Foster and Miller will oppose it. The exhibition occurs June 25th, in the Stone Church.

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MAY 14 '04

VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 9.

THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.



JUNE ÷ 1895.

CLINTON, N. Y.:
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.
HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1894-95

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniana" is under the charge of Professor NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "LIT." is furnished at exactly cost price; and, to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

TERMS: $2.00 Per Year; Single Numbers 25 Cents.

Subscriptions are due Jan. 1st.

All communications on matters relating to the MONTHLY should be addressed to HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY,
BOX 388, CLINTON, N. Y

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VOL. 29. CLINTON, N. Y., JUNE, 1895. NO. 9.

BISMARCK'S DEALING WITH FRANCE.

SUCCESSFUL CLARK PRIZE ORATION.

BERLIN is covered with snow. A boy nine years of age is playing in a palace court-yard. Upon a pedestal, from which the marble statue has been broken away by the vandal soldiery of the French, a decade ago, the boy has built from snow the figure of a grenadier. Now he stands pelting with stones the soldier figure. Blow after blow is given with unerring aim, and the grenadier totters and falls, breaking into fragments, while the boy shouts with the voice of one who has gained a victory. "How now, Otto?" says an old retainer, as he strides at the moment across the court-yard, "How now?" The boy's hands clench, his eyes flash, and drawing himself to his full height, he exclaims, "I am Germany overthrowing France." This was the winter of 1824.

Twenty years later Bismarck was swept into political life. He had not forgotten the boyhood dream. When first he spoke before the Prussian Diet on that memorable day in May of '47, his speech was surcharged with the bitterest hatred against the French invaders of 1813. Bismarck the boy had become Bismarck the man.

The year 1847 was a year of preparation for momentous crises. The leaven of revolution was working among the

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common people. Its impulse reached every state. Thrones and dynasties seemed tottering to ruin. Monarchical institutions were being shaken by the uprising of the national spirit. The continent was in a fever; the map of Europe was being remade.

The revolutionary idea found its home in France. In 1850, Paris was ruled by the barricades. In '51 came the coup d'etat, and in '52, Napoleon the Third, Emperor of the French!

Meanwhile, in Germany, a shattered empire lay helpless in disunion. The jealous and hostile states could not realize that all possessed like needs and dangers. Mobs ruled in the streets of Vienna, and rioted in Berlin; but absolutism maintained itself in Berlin, and imperialism in Vienna, shadowing the glory of the Teutonic people. A leader and a cause were needed to unify the fatherland.

It was at this crisis that the political genius of Bismarck became manifest. The map of Europe was his chess-board. Upon it the wily diplomat made moves with boldness and finesse. The uninitiated spectator was dazed by the apparent changes of policy, but the statesmen of the day, and the historians of later times read in these brilliant plays only successive steps toward the final coup de main. His mission to St. Petersburg seems to portend no danger to France, unless one remembers that Russia had sided with the allied arms againt Napoleon the First. His mission to Paris seems also without design, unless one remembers that already Bismarck had formulated a policy which consigned Austria to Germany's past, and made Prussia the foundation of the united Fatherland. The policies which rendered possible the victories of Dueppel and Koeniggraetz, and wrote the treaties of Vienna and of Prague with iron and in blood, are brilliant for diplomacy, but they become immeasurably more brilliant when they are seen to be but the side movements to the organization of an army by means of which Germany might overthrow France.

In 1870, Bismarck's great chess game was nearing its close. The rivalry of the house of Hapsburg had been neutralized, Austria had been eliminated from the German confederacy, the supremacy of the German states assigned to the kingdom of Prussia, foreign neutralities guaranteed,

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and the German army forged into a thunderbolt, ready to be hurled at a week's notice against the enemies of the Fatherland. Bismarck was about to realize the dream of a half-century before.

The ascendancy of Prussia in German affairs was a shock to the French emperor. It destroyed at a single blow the hereditary policy of France, by means of which German coalition had for centuries been defeated. The Prussian muskets surprised the world. France was not only surprised, but aroused. Jealousy rankled in the Frenchman's heart and "bellicose ideas" took possession of the populace. The cabinet urged an army at the Rhine to enforce a rearrangement of central Europe according to French traditions of supremacy. The Emperor consented, then temporized in the issue of the manifesto, then yielded to other counsel, and the star of the second empire began to decline. What the first Napoleon would have demanded with bayonet, the third Napoleon hoped for thro intrigue. The world laughed as it saw the policy of coercion abandoned and Benedetti seeking to check-mate Bismarck at Nikolsburg. Bismarck and Benedetti! Bismarck representing a monarch, distinguished only by two short campaigns; Benedetti representing a monarch broken with disease, but wearing a name rendered illustrious by victories over the proudest military establishments of Europe! Bismarck representing a nation, rich in unredressed grievance and strong in manly courage; Benedetti, a tinsel empire upheld only by prestige! Bismarck representing an army, equipped with the deadly needle-gun and marshalled under the discipline of Von Moltke; Benedetti, an army which had never suffered defeat, but disorganized and over-confident,—an army for a boulevard, not for a battle-field! Had Benedetti met at Nikolsburg merely an accomplished diplomat, the Franco-German war might have been impossible. But at Nikolsburg, Benedetti met Bismarck. The genius of the great strategist perhaps nowhere appears more vividly than when he caught the proposed Franco-Prussian treaty from the hand of Benedetti at Berlin, and unrolled it before the astonished face of Russia, thereby cementing peace with the autocrat on the Neva; and opened it again to the sight

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of the South German states, so making Germany a military unit.

The refuge of defeated diplomacy is war. It was the only refuge left to France. The people clamored for it, the Chambers voted it, Paris demanded it. The Emperor stood against the popular voice, perhaps seeing more clearly than the rest the strength of the hand and the wisdom of the mind that were guiding the German people. But he was overborne, and the star of the second empire had set.

Meanwhile a word from Bismarck would have changed the storm into a calm, would have given back to France her Rhineland provinces, and made Europe at peace. But he never uttered that word. Why was it that he sent flashing over the wires that message from Ems, which reverberated thro France as a declaration of war, and stirred up the spirit which had slumbered among Frenchmen since Waterloo? In that moment he was only the grown-up boy of the palace court-yard, poising the last blow which should break Germany's historic enemy into fragments.

The declaration of war came in midsummer, 1870. Within a month the armies of France were marshalled on the Rhenish frontier. The armies of Germany began to move westward. They came in three magnificent columns, singing the songs of the Fatherland. At Saarbeuck the first blood flowed. At Woerth the second shock came. At Gravelotte the battle was bloodier. France fell to her knees at Sedan. In Paris the crowds on the boulevards were filled with consternation, and watched with dismay the bloody hand in the evening glow, as the omen of fate. In September Paris is invested, and after suffering the siege horrors for five long months, prostrates itself before the German standards. The name and prestige of Napoleon are humbled. The undefeated army is annihilated. Germany has overthrown France. The dream of a boy has grown into the life-purpose of a man, and that purpose has been crystallized into an earnest, living fact. France is humiliated, Germany is united, Prussia is supreme, and greater than Germany which he united, greater than Prussia which he exalted, greater than France which he overthrew, is Otto von Bismarck.

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Germany has taken one of her granite mountains, cast up by some mighty force of nature, and named that massive pinnacle of rock Bismarckstein. It is Germany's estimate of Bismarck's greatness. "He is one of the world-figures—one of those great peaks which rise above the level plain, and to which the eyes of men now turn with a new tenderness because the light of sunset rests upon them."

JOHN HARVEY LEE, '95.

LIFE'S GOLDEN SUNSET.

When the sun from round the hill
  Sends the shadows o'er the lea,
In the trickle of the rill
  Comes a pleasant thought to me.

I had wondered long and oft
  If the morning sun was best,
Or when sinking from aloft
  To the crimson of the west.

Whether life is only bright
  On this side its zenith-line,
Or a lingering sparkle might
  Reach its nadir of decline.

Youth has fancy, and it held
  For the time of earliest light,
Which maturer age dispelled
  For the growing shades of night.

For the morning can but say
  Of a labor just begun,
'Tis the dusky close of day
  Brings the Master's kind "*well done!*"

So the trickle of the rill,
  As it hurries to the sea,
When the sun is round the hill,
  Brings a pleasant thought to me.

GEORGE BROWNING.

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SOME OLD CLINTON HOUSES.

As Clinton celebrated its centennial in 1887, some of the houses still standing in this pleasant village have the dignity of years behind them, and it is interesting to think over the old and well-known names connected with them, which lend to them in this community a sort of historic interest.

Probably the first frame house built in Clinton is the little one-story cottage which now stands at the entrance of the College Cemetery. It was built by Dominie Kirkland about 1791 as a dwelling-house, on his removal from Oneida to Clinton, and stood originally at the foot of College Hill, in front of the house now occupied by Mr. Frank Waters. Some years ago it was removed to the College campus to serve as a sort of museum or repository for Kirkland relics. A few years after building the small house, probably in 1795, Dominie Kirkland, feeling the need of more commodious quarters, built the house on the road "under the hill," now occupied by Mr. Harding. This house was for many years known as the "Kirkland Mansion," and Mr. Kirkland resided there with his family until his death in 1808. Hospitality is a virtue above all practiced and understood by savages, and the Indians of the Six Nations were not slow to avail themselves of the welcome ever to be found at the Dominie's. A village historian says: "Silently they lifted the latch and entered, without invitation or warning, stretched themselves on the floor before the great log fire, and silently departed at break of day. If they came hungry, they were fed; if drunk, the Dominie locked them up in his corn crib until they were sober, and seventy, eighty, and even a hundred meals were furnished in a single week at Mr. Kirkland's to vagrant Indians."

Mr. Kirkland's second wife must have survived him many years as she was living in the Kirkland Mansion at the time it was occupied by Professor Lathrop, during the administration of President Dwight. Professor North remembers attending Mrs. Kirkland's funeral in this house. During Professor Lathrop's residence there, the house kept up its reputation for hospitality, tho doubtless the complexions of its guests were not of so swarthy a hue. Mrs. Lathrop was a Miss Wetmore, of Utica, and many were the gay parties

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held there during that time. On Professor Lathrop's removal from Clinton, he sold the house to his brother, who sold it to Mr. Harding, the present occupant.

The house that for long went by the name of the "old President's house," and is now occupied by Mr. Cornelius DeRegt, stood originally east of Silliman Hall, facing the road that runs thro the campus. It was built for Dr. Backus, the first president of the college, probably in 1812, and was occupied by him until his death, four year later, and then successively by Presidents Davis, Dwight, and Penney. When Professor Simeon North became president, in 1839, he was residing in the house now occupied by Professor Smith, and he continued to reside there during the time of his presidency. He therefore rented the "President's House" to Professor Finley Smith, then to Professor Mandeville, Professor Boyd, Mrs. Barrows, and Reuben Bingham. During Dr. North's presidency the house was removed to its present position and was occupied from 1858 until his resignation in 1866 by President Fisher. When Dr. Brown came to the college the present President's house was built. The old one was occupied by Professor Chester for several years after Dr. Fisher's removal from Clinton.

The house now occupied by Professor Smith, and owned by Hon. Elihu Root of New York, was built soon after the old President's house by Theodore Strong, who was a member of the faculty of the college when it first opened its doors to students in 1812. He was first tutor and then professor of mathematics until his removal to the same chair in Rutgers College in 1827, a position which he filled with distinguished success for many years. To this house in 1819 came his young sister Delia Strong to make her home with her brother. A bright New England girl, educated in Northampton and in New Haven at the best schools the time afforded, she soon was invited to become the principal of the recently-formed female department of the Clinton Grammar School. In the fall of 1820, Charles Avery, just graduated from college, became principal of the male department of the same school. On October 1st, 1822, the two young teachers stood up in the parlor of Dr. Strong's

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house and President Davis said the few words which started them on their life-journey together, a journey which was to last for over sixty years. These vows, be it said, were taken at seven o'clock in the morning, in order to catch the early stage. Dr. Avery was afterward professor of chemistry in the college for thirty-five years, and occupied during all of that time the house in which Mrs. Carmalt now resides. After Dr. Strong's removal to New Brunswick his house was occupied by Deacon Gould Benedict, then for many years by President North, then by Professor Upson, later by Professor Mears, and was finally bought by Dr. Darling to be occupied by the Emerson Society. Dr. Darling's estate sold it to its present owner, Hon. Elihu Root.

Professor Root's house was built about 1816, and occupied first as a hotel by Mr. Johnson. In the early history of the college the trustees used to hold their meetings in "Johnson's tavern." Then into it came Professor Marcus Catlin, (father of Mrs. Goldthwaite of Utica, and of Mrs. Bronson and Mrs. Brandt of Clinton) the brilliant mathematician, whose death was deeply mourned. Succeeding him, both in the house and in the mathematical chair of the college, was Dr. Oren Root, who has left a worthy monument of his earnest, beautiful life in the almost priceless mineralogical collections of the college, which without his tireless industry it could hardly have become possessed of. The house is now occupied by his son, Professor Oren Root.

Do not think, good friends, that these are all the historic houses of which Clinton can boast, but we have taken too much time already and must leave the others for a future annalist.

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NOT ALL THE HEART'S DESIRE.

Not all the heart's desire
Of gold and power and gain
Can bring a moment's ease of mind,
A moment's lull of pain.

Not all the songs and words
Of poet, sage, and seer
Can bring to age the bloom of youth —
Recall the passing year.

Not all the words of love,—
Expressions of the soul,—
Can heal the poisoned arrow's dart,
Nor make the wounded whole.

Not all the good we've wrought
From selfish aim or fear
Can bring a just reward, or aught
Save the undrying tear.

Help us, good Lord, to live
Thy children faithful, true,
That when we come to Thee we've done
The task we had to do.

X., '00.

WEBSTER'S REPLY TO HAYNE.

IT is the twenty-second of January, 1830. The great Senate chamber in Washington is crowded with an anxious multitude, that fills seats and galleries, passages and antechambers, and stretches away in broad lines to the porticos and steps of the Capitol. But one sentence is upon every lip; each heart is animated by one intense thought: Webster is to reply to Hayne! It is to be a struggle of the North against the South; of the Constitution and the Union against Nullification and Secession. The champions of the South are exultant; the friends of the North, silent and sad.

And now Webster rises, and in his low, deep tones begins the charming, imaginative words of his exordium. Men hold their breath. Every head is inclined toward the speaker, every eye fixed upon his face; and there follows a silence, deep, mysterious, impressive. He meets his opponent's personal attack with strong invective and withering

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sarcasm; then, moved with loyal kindness, he spreads the sheltering wing of his eloquence over his beloved Massachusetts.

Advancing into the open plain of combat, he gathers his facts from the four quarters of the earth, and forging them into thunderbolts, hurls them, all smoking, at his opponent. The patriotism of the old Bay State — so fiercely assailed — rises to immortal eminence. The United States stands forth, not a mere league of discordant, belligerent states, but a nation, one and indivisible.

As he warms with his great theme he rises from the persuasive to the impassioned. Earnestness becomes vehemence; deliberate statement is changed to glowing appeal; the measured sentences leap into a burning tide of speech, and "logic set on fire" bursts into strains of deep and magnificent eloquence. It is an inspiring scene. The great audience hang spell-bound upon the speaker's magic words; the long lines of the galleries jut forward with human forms; hands clasp hands and remain clasped in unconscious grasp; tears course down furrowed cheeks. The speaker stands erect, his right arm swinging up and down, his dark countenance all aglow with intense thought, and his ringing voice penetrating every recess and corner of the hall. Argument follows argument, climax follows climax, each heightening and strengthening the rest, until at last comes that magnificent strain, half pathos, half glorious appeal: "When my eyes shall be turned to behold for the last time the sun in heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious union; on states dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on a land rent with civil feuds or drenched, it may be, in fraternal blood. Let their last feeble and lingering glance rather behold the gorgeous ensign of the Republic, and spread all over in characters of living light, blazing on all its ample folds, as they float over the land and in every wind under the whole heavens, that sentiment, dear to every true American heart — Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseperable."

The speaker has done; but the tones still linger upon the ear. The fixed glance; the heaving breast; the suffused eye, show the spell that will not be broken. "Order! Order!" angrily cries the presiding officer, hastening to

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dissolve the spell, and with a deep-drawn sigh the multitude slowly and reluctantly leave the hall. The reply to Hayne has passed into history.

That speech broke the power of Nullification and saved the Union. Embodying in poetic language the national ideals, it became an American classic. Old men read it with moistened eyes; boys declaimed it from bench and platform; strong men engraved it upon their minds and hearts. It nerved the arm of Jackson in '33; it sustained the courage of men during the dark days of the anti-slavery struggle; and when finally the war came, thousands went upon the battle-field, inspired by its glowing appeals, and died faintly murmuring, "Liberty and Union, one and inseperable." So long as the constitution it so ably expounded shall last, so long as the union of these states endures, the words of that speech will be treasured in the hearts of a grateful people. ARTHUR T. WARNER, '96.

ATHLETICS.

Where has that staunch athletic spirit gone
Which, rather than to rivals ever yield,
Upheld the fame of good old Hamilton
On diamond, cinder-path, and football field?
For love of Alma Mater men did strive,
And no one but did lend his loudest voice;
They lit the flame that we should keep alive.
On few contested fields we now rejoice.
The record of our athletes of the past
Accuses us of trust received — unkept.
Their triumphs o'er their foes shall surely last;
Forgot shall be the time in which we slept.
Then ply once more the ball and bat and spike,
And show the people what our mettle's like.

— '95.

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A JOURNEY TO FRIEDRICHSRUH.

It was in the month of April, 1892. The last blocks of ice had floated on the Ems river toward the North Sea; the ships that had lain in winter quarters at the seaport of Leer had left with swelling sails and waving flags. The storms had ceased to hurl the turbulent waves against the dykes of sturdy Eastfriesland; the wanderers of the air had returned from the warmer south and were building their nests in trees and bushes. Spring had come, and the time was near at hand when I was to bid my fatherland farewell to steer out into the wide world.

Before I left home and hearth and all the scenes that had grown dear to me, I started out to see him who has given us Germans a Germany to hold dear in far-off lands. Often had I listened to enthusiastic speeches, in which gymnasium professors eulogized the merits of the Iron Chancellor; often had I in friendly union sung his praises. The name of Bismarck was to me a synonym for Vaterland, and I loved the one as dearly as the other. But, while I felt the spirit of the great patriot, while I revered in him the ideal hero, I had never seen the man himself. Unwilling to leave my native shores without having looked at the greatest of living Germans, I went out one sunny April morning in a company of friends to journey to the lonely oaks of the Saxon forest that overshadow the home of the hermit of Friedrichsruh.

The speedy train soon left behind it the sombre moorland of Eastfriesland; it took its way thro the farming districts of the Grand-duchy of Oldenburg, where the carved horse-heads on the gables of the quaint houses remind one of the old Saxons, to whom the horse was sacred. In the famous Hude forest we passed by dilapidated monasteries and ancient oaks that have seen the warriors of Charlemagne. It was noon when we arrived in Bremen, where we were to spend a few hours.

We left the splendid Central depot and directed our steps thro the noisy streets of the famous Hansa city to the public square in order to visit there the ancient buildings that encircle it. The rough-hewn giant statue of Roland of Roncevalles stood as of old in the centre of the historic place and seemed to look with disgust at the electric cars that

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hummed along on the ancient streets. We descended into the renowned Ratskeller, for more than six centuries the meeting-place of Bremen's great merchant princes, whose ships float on all the seas of the world. It is hallowed by the memories of such men as Heinrich Heine and Wilhelm Hauff, who went in and out there and wrote songs and stories about this historic wine-cellar. We entered into the dome, whose walls may have trembled many a time when the organ pealed forth Luther's "Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott," and from whose pulpit the apostles of the Reformation once thundered mighty words against the archenemy. In the old town hall we looked at statues and pictures that present great citizens and their exploits to the wondering eyes of posterity. The beams of the afternoon sun fell dreamily on the battle scenes and sea fights. While we were still gazing, the clock of the dome tower struck four; speedily we descended the large stone steps of the building, waved a farewell greeting to Knight Roland, and hastened to the station, for even in "slow" Germany the trains do not wait for musing stragglers.

Our route led thro the mournful desert of Lueneburg. It is a wide plain whose barren soil is hardly able to keep alive struggling weeds. Only here and there the traveller's eye is relieved by a few acres of arable ground from which unceasing toil is wringing scanty harvests. Near Harburg the scene took a more encouraging aspect. The ground was slightly hilly and covered with green woods. About six o'clock the cars thundered over the big Elbe bridge and rolled into the depot of Hamburg.

The few remaining daylight hours we passed in strolling along the lively streets of the great city. The famous Alster basin with its floating pavilions and swan houses lay beautiful and peaceful in the twilight, and contrasted sharply with the port, crowded with ships of all nations and noisy with the bells and gongs of tugs and ferryboats. Along one of the piers lay the ocean liner Gellert under steam, ready to depart with the tide of the next morning for the western continent. Her decks were crowded with emigrants weary of the old world. Farewell, I shall follow you soon!

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In the evening we listened at a theatre to the sad soliloquy of Faust; we were filled with fresh hatred against wily Mephistopheles and fell in love with poor Gretchen. Wonderful master Goethe! O didst thou but know how far the name of thy name has spread! When the sun set upon thy life it was not far beyond the limits of thy fatherland that men failed to comprehend thee. But now thou art misunderstood even in the new world. Upon the shelf of every ambitious student stands a handy literary translation of thy great tragedy; and the lips of every American utter thy mighty name with awe and a false pronunciation!

While the chimes of the Petri Church were greeting the new morning with a solemn choral, we departed for Friedrichsruh, which lies at a distance of only a few miles from Hamburg. Before long the train entered the Saxon forest, whose gloom the bright sunbeams tried in vain to dispel. The small village whose name is now known the world over was soon reached, and with many other Bismarck pilgrims we dismounted. A few steps took us to the home of the ex-Chancellor, a simple, unassuming building, which in no way betrays its being the dwelling of a famous prince. It lies in a park, enclosed on one side by a stone wall, on the other by a broad ditch, which fortifications are apparently intended to ward off German enthusiasts and American reporters. The stately porter at the front gate informed us that in order to see the prince we must await him at the side entrance of the park whence he would leave at noon for his customary walk. It was several hours until then. We decided to spend that time in loitering on lonely paths thro the forest hallowed by the footsteps of a mighty wanderer. What thoughts may rush upon him when he, on his lonely walks, listens to the rustling tree-tops and the bird songs above him—thoughts of the past, when, to the sound of "The Watch on the Rhine," he dedicated to his countrymen a towering structure, a united fatherland to stand as a monument of his glory for all future.

For some time had we been wandering along when we came upon a number of mounds which by their form showed that they were the work of man. While we were wondering what their purpose might have been, the quicker steps of a

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green-clad forester overtook us. His kindly greeting induced us to enquire from him about the nature of these mounds. He invited us to accompany him back to the village and told us that these mounds were the burial places of the Huenen, the warriors of the old Saxon tribe, that strayed and fought in those forests before they embarked for their new home across the Northern Sea. When, a few weeks later, from the deck of the ocean steamer, I looked up with wonder to the white cliffs of proud England, where the waves, breaking and splashing, seemed to sing, "Rule, Britannia, Britannia rules the waves!" then I thought again of the sacred graves in the Saxon forest where lie buried the ancestors of those who would never be slaves.

It was near full noon when we returned to Friedrichsruh. We bid the forester a thankful farewell and hastened to the park gate thro which the prince would leave. Already many other visitors were assembled there. It was a beautiful spot. Under a wooden bridge rushed and roared a clear rivulet, swelled by April showers and flowing thro the park which here lay open to our eyes. Behind us waved the forest on a hilly plain. The clock of the village church struck twelve long strokes, and our eyes eagerly penetrated into the park to descry the prince when he should appear. Before long the barking of dogs announced him, and his stately form became visible among the trees. Slowly, but with firm step, he approached. His head was covered with the historic broad-brimmed felt hat, his right hand leaned upon a cane. It was the Bismarck that appears on the famous picture of Lenbach. When he reached the entrance path, he stopped before a small cottage, apparently the home of one of his servants. A small girl ran joyfully towards him and, with a prætty courtesy, bid him good day. The prince laid his hand fondly on the blonde hair of his little favorite and spoke a few words to her. It was a touching picture, which recalled the famous lines of Heine:

Mir ist, als ob ich die Hænde
Aufs Haupt dir legen sollt',
Betend, dass Gott dich erhalte
So rein und schœn und hold.

The prince called his dogs which were racing thro trees and

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bushes and stepped upon the bridge. We awaited him in unbroken silence, the men standing with uncovered heads. Bismarck, lifting his hat, greeted us with a hearty: "Good morning, my friends." Nobody answered, for as he stood before us with his mighty eyes looking at us, speech found no utterance. The prince stepped up to some ladies and, with the grace of a perfect cavalier, took a bouquet from one of them. Then he turned to the gentlemen and shook hands with some. One, a Belgian, addressed him in French. We understood the words: "Je viens voir le grand homme." The rest was unintelligible for rude Teutonic ears. But Bismarck readily answered in the tongue in which he had once conversed with Napoleon at Biarritz, and in which he dictated to poor Jules Favre the terms of peace. Before the prince proceeded on his walk he approached the group of us younger patriots. He inquired whence we came and spoke a few friendly words to every one, Lifting his hat once more, he then bid us good bye, which was answered by the enthusiastic cheer: "Fuerst Bismarck, er lebe hoch!" The prince thanked and left. Again he stopped before a little house and greeted a woman who was working in her garden. She seemed to answer modestly, but without the slightest awe. The man of blood and iron who, without pity crushed nations and kings, is the kindest of men when at home in his quiet country seat. There he lives with the villagers as if they were a large family; he knows them all and takes an interest in everybody's welfare, and, in return, they revere and love him as a father.

When the prince had disappeared behind the oaks and beeches of the forest, the visitors, whose eyes had so far followed his steps, slowly returned to the station. There was but one voice of delight about the kindness of the prince; no one was there who, having seen him, did not love him better than ever. Soon the train arrived which carried us back to Hamburg. That evening Schiller's "Maid of Orleans" was played at the Opera House. When the heroine, ready to leave home and parents, spoke the famous words:

> Farewell, ye mountains, ye beloved meadows,
> Thou charming, quiet homeland, fare thee well!

then I felt glad that I should not leave my fatherland with-

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out having seen its greatest son, whose picture, as he stood before me under the trees of the Saxon forest, will ever live in my heart. A. W. B., '97.

ANGUISH.

I'm utterly disconsolate,
My heart is shatter'd quite,
My world is stuffed with blue sawdust,
As these sad words I write.

I know that you will mourn with me,
When I my story tell,
When I relate tbe dreadful fate
That yesterday befell.

For I have lost my dearest friend.
(The tears away I wipe.)
Now aren't you sorry when you know
That I have lost my pipe?

—— '96.

THE LIBRARY.

THE following is taken from the Librarian's report for the year ending June 1, 1895:

I. GROWTH OF THE LIBRARY.

During the year, 898 volumes and 2,499 pamphlets and numbers of periodicals have been added to the library, making now a total, not including duplicates, of 33,758 volumes and 13,290 pamphlets. The number of accessions is not as large as that of the previous year. The chief sources have been (1) by purchase, the Board of Trust having set aside an appropriation of $1,000 for this purpose and that of binding. The Soper fund and Class of 1890 fund have likewise been used for the purchase of books. (2) By gift. The total number of volumes by donation is 292, and of pamphelts 2,127, of which the more important have been received from Mrs. C. C. Goldthwaite, (Munson fund,) of Utica; President Stryker, Professors Brandt and Squires, and the Phi Beta Kappa Society of the college; Congressman

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Sherman and Editor Dunham, of Utica. A list is annexed of all persons and institutions from whom books have been received. The total additions have been from 253 sources as against 247 of the previous year.

II. USE OF THE LIBRARY.

The number of books consulted at the library and those drawn from the library shows a continued increase. The average per man is 21 as against 15 of the previous year.

The following is the table showing the number of books drawn from the different sections of the library. It is not complete for philosophy, science, and modern languages, as the working part of these sections (especially in the first two cases) has been taken to the respective laboratories and annexes.

FOR YEAR ENDING JUNE 1, 1895.

	Periodicals.	Philosophy.	Religion.	Social Science.	Education.	Philology.	Science.	Rhet. & Lit. Hist.	Poetry.	Drama.	Fiction.	Essays.	Orations.	Modern Lang.	Ancient Lang.	Biography.	History.	94-5 Total.	94-5 Agerage.	93-4 Total.	93-4 Average.
Faculty	27	35	42	71	60	33	41	12	11	2	30	27	9	55	32	39	136	662	41	533	35
Seniors	100	50	31	150	10	6	20	7	97	4	31	42	26	13	8	120	161	876	29	590	25
Juniors	150	12	60	59	2	2	22	12	68	5	29	84	32	61	17	73	143	831	29	293	9
Soph'mor's	6	6	5	9	0	9	12	21	34	3	44	65	12	34	27	21	54	362	11	342	11
Freshmen	26	0	15	11	10	1	11	7	7	3	32	18	4	1	16	93	114	369	9	283	8
Outside	0	0	5	7	3	0	10	0	0	0	25	2	0	1	3	23	28	107			
Total	309	103	158	307	85	51	116	59	217	17	191	238	83	165	103	369	636	3207	21	2041	15

During the year 4,000 cards have been added to the card catalog. This number has been used for cataloging new accessions, the libraries of useful arts, fine arts, and science. This nearly completes the catalog.

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Editor's Table.

SALUTATORY.

WITH this issue the newly organized board assumes control of the LIT. A few words will explain our ideas as to the purpose of the LIT. and the lines along which we hope to work the coming year.

We believe the LIT. should be conducted in the interests of Hamilton College. It is the one publication which distinctly and distinctively represents the whole student-body. It should seek to mirror college life, to represent the best spirit of the students, and to tell of progress made and of reforms needed. With this end in view, there should always be fairness and deliberation in the opinions expressed.

The LIT. should tend to unite the various classes having the interests of the college at heart and serve as a convenient medium for expressing the views of all. Here should ever be shown the loyalty and enthusiasm of the student-body for the college. College sentiment and the pictures of familiar scenes found on its pages should keep clear to alumni the memory of their own college days and cause their hearts to beat with warmer deration for their Alma Mater.

To this end we solicit the hearty cooperation of all Hamilton men. The general opinion seems to be that relation to the LIT. is the same as to an ordinary magazine — simply that of paying a subscription. Too often is the editor, upon asking for an article, met with a flat refusal and then blandly told that it is the work of the editors. The result is an overworked Board and a poorer LIT. The editors are willing to do their share, but unassisted they can not make the LIT. what it should be. There is needed a stronger feeling that the magazine belongs to the college and that those who desire her welfare should labor for the success of her Monthly.

From the alumni we hope for reminiscences, from the faculty articles pertaining to college work, and at the same

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time we urge the students to write special articles. The literary prize work of the college is printed almost entire, and furnishes a foundation unsurpassed by any college periodical in the country. What is needed is more and better poetry, fiction, etc., from the student-body.

There is one feature of the LIT. which is too often overlooked, namely, that it is the basis upon which the college is largely judged among neighboring institutions. College spirit and generous rivalry should make us willing to labor for its excellence and prosperity with a loyal

RAH ! RAH ! RAH ! HAMILTON !

EIGHTY-THIRD COMMENCEMENT.

Following is the program for Commencement Week:

Sunday, June 23rd.

The Baccalaureate Sermon, to the Class of 1895, by President M. Woolsey Stryker, D. D., at 11 a. m., in the Stone Church in Clinton.

Annual Report of the Y. M. C. A., by the retiring President, George Erwin Stone, '95, and the Annual Address, by the Rev. Anthony Harrison Evans, '82, at 7:30 p. m., in the Stone Church.

Monday, June 24th.

Campus Day exercises at 3 p. m., on College Hill.

McKinney Prize Declamation, at 8 p. m., in the Stone Church.

Tuesday, June 25th.

Entrance Examinations, beginning at 8 a. m., in the West Room of the Chapel. (The Autumn examinations will be held on September 17th and 18th.)

Annual Meeting of the Board of Trust, at 2 p. m., in the Chapel of the Stone Church.

Memorial Class Day of '95, at 2:30 p. m., in the Stone Church.

McKinney Prize Debate, at 8 p. m., in the Stone Church.

Reception by the Class of 1895, at 10:30 p. m., in the Soper Gymnasium.

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Wednesday, June 26th.

Adjourned Session of the Board of Trust, at 9:30 a. m., in the Faculty Room of Library Hall.

Annual Meeting of the General Society of the Alumni, at 10 a. m., in the College Chapel. President, the Hon. Augustus S. Seymour, LL. D., '57; Half-Century Annalist, Charles Talbot Porter, A. M., '45; Necrologist, Professor Edward North, LL. D., L. H. D., '41.

Election of Graduate Trustee, for four years, to succeed George Earl Dunham, A. M., '79, whose term ends upon this date. The polls are open from 12 to 1, in the College Chapel.

Reunion of the Anniversary Classes.

Baseball Game of Graduates against Undergraduates, at 2:30 p. m., promptly, upon the Athletic Field.

Reception, by the President and Mrs. Stryker, from 4 to 6 p m., at their residence on College Hill.

Annual Public Meeting of the Φ B K Society, at 8 p. m., in the Stone Church. Members of the Society will gather in the Chapel at 7:30 and enter the Church together. The Hon. Augustus S. Seymour, LL. D., presiding, an address will be delivered by Mr. George W. Cable, of Northampton, Mass., upon "The Place of Fiction in the World's Economy."

Thursday, June 27th.

The Eighty-third Annual Commencement, at 10:30 a. m., in the Stone Church. The procession of Trustees, Faculty, Alumni, Undergraduates, admitted members of the Class of '99, and guests, will form at the East side of the village Park at 10 a. m.

The Orations by representatives of the Class of 1895, together with the Master's oration by a member of the Class of '92, will be followed by the presentation of Prizes and the conferring of Degress.

Alumni Dinner, at 2 p. m., in Scollard Hall.

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AMONG THE COLLEGES.

—Cornell has lost only one baseball game this year.

—A course in military science is soon to be established at Princeton.

—Lehigh seems to be the favorite for this year's lacrosse championship.

—The cost of the twelve buildings at Columbia is estimated at $3,100,000.

—Four hundred of the three thousand Harvard students are engaged in athletics.

—There is a tennis team of eight men continually in training at the University of Chicago.

—A triangular track athletic league has been formed of Williams, Amherst and Dartmouth.

—In England they have no college yells but simply cheer and scream the names of their colleges.

—A new humorous paper has been started at the University of Pennsylvania, called *Ben Franklin*.

—The Senior class at Cornell will give a $600 bell as a class memorial to the crew for the Henley regatta.

—The University of Chicago has the largest number of graduate students of any graduate school in America.

—Kilpatrick made a new track record at New Haven in the Yale games. He ran the half-mile in 1 min. 58 2-5 sec.

—The University of Konigsburg has the oldest professor in service. He is Professor Newman, and is ninety-six years old.

—At Johns Hopkins the authority of the athletic association has been limited to tennis, indoor athletics and track contests.

—The triangular boat race between Columbia, Cornell and Pennsylvania will be rowed on the Hudson at Poughkeepsie, June 21st.

—Twenty-five years ago the first college was opened to women. Today, 40,000 women are enrolled in the universities of this country.

—At the Intercollegiate athletic meeting May 25th, Yale won first place, with Pennsylvania and Harvard second and third respectively.

—The Cornell faculty have passed a resolution prohibiting the football team from engaging in intercollegiate games except on some college ground.

—The celebrated Hasty Pudding Club, of Harvard, is 100 years old this winter. During Commencement week a most elaborate centennial will be observed.

—Both Oxford and Cambridge profited by their university presses last year. The Clarendon press earned $25,000 clear for Oxford and the Pitt press $16,000 for Cambridge.

—The trustees of Columbia have recently established thirty univer-

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sity scholarships to be awarded annually to students in philosophy, political science and pure science.

—Cornell's glee club will make a trip thro England, Scotland and Ireland this summer. They will sail about the middle of this month and will give about twenty concerts.

—President Seth Low, of Columbia, has presented to the college $1,000,000 to be used in constructing a new library building. William C. Shermerhorn has also made a gift of a natural science building to cost $300,000.

—A dual league has been formed between Stanford University and the University of California, providing for an annual competition in football, baseball, tennis and field and track athletics. A boat race will also be arranged.

—The sum of $10,000 has been subscribed for a hospital at Yale for contagious diseases. It will consist of four wards, each for a different contagious disease. This is the only hospital for contagious diseases in any American university.

—Four thousand German students, representing almost every college in Germany, visited Prince Bismarck on the recent anniversary of his eightieth birthday, and presented him with a handsome shaft of marble, iron, silver and gold.

—Sexton, pitcher at the University of Michigan, and Griffith, pitcher at Northwestern University, have both signed with professional teams for the summer. The former will play with the Bostons, and the latter with the Cincinnatis.

—The Cornell crew, which is going to take part in the Henley Regatta, left for England on May 29th. The party consisted of sixteen men. They have a month to prepare there before the races, which take place on July 9th, 10th and 11th.

—The University of Michigan is making arrangements for football games with Harvard and the University of Pennsylvania. During the last couple of years Michigan has made great strides in the game, and will without doubt make a worthy opponent.

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CLIPPINGS.

TOO BAD.

Sighed by sighed they loving stood
Outsighed the border of the wood;
"Desighed my fate!" I heard him say;
Said she: "Besighed thee e'er I'll stay."
The waysighed, too (deserted lay),
And I sighed deep and came away.
Insighed a day that fickle dame
Besighed me there had said the same.

—*Ex.*

HE KEPT HIS VOW.

"I offer thee my hand and heart," said he.
"Ah no! Your wealth is not enough for me;
Guy Havelock is a better man than thou."
In anguish Jack replied, "Then hear my vow,
"I swear by yonder marvelous dog-star,
"I swear by — thee, so near and yet so far,
"If thou refuseth me, I die." He ceased.
The dog-star winked, and vanished in the east.
"Thy oath is naught to me," the maiden cried.

* * *

Full forty autumns passed, and then he died.

—*Occident.*

Eyes were made to droop,
Cheeks were made to blush,
Hair was made to crimp and curl,
Lips were made — oh, hush!

—*Ex.*

THE BLOOMER GIRL.

The bicycle habit is fastened
Upon the modern maid;
But whether by suspenders
Or pins can not be said.

Now watch her on her flying wheel,
Along the roadways scoot;
The costume that she wears today
Was once her bathing suit.

Ex.

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Alumniana.

ἐν τῷ νῦν βαίνει τὸ μέλλον.

—CLARENCE M. GILES, '70, formerly financial secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in New York City, is now secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Paterson, N. J.

—Rev. JAMES A. SKINNER, '57, formerly rector of St. Luke's Church in Brockport, now holds a responsible position in the Department of Public Instruction in Albany.

—In Cornell University CLAYTON H. SHARP, '90, has completed a postgraduate course in physics and mathematics, and has passed successfully the examination for Ph. D.

—Rev. CLARENCE W. MASON, '92, a recent graduate of McCormick Seminary, has accepted an invitation to suppy the Congregational pulpit in Deansboro during the coming year.

—Miss Jean W. Lucas, daughter of ALFRED W. LUCAS, '60, of Hagerstown, Md., has earned the "William J. Horstman Fellowship" in the Philadelphia School of Design for Women.

—J. MILTON BUTLER, '48, has been reelected president of the Oneida County Bank in Utica, with CHARLES A. BUTLER, '51, as vice-president, and CHARLES B. ROGERS, '87, as one of the directors.

—It will be good news to all concerned that Dr. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, of Auburn Seminary, has consented to act as symposiarch at the Commencement reunion of alumni on Thursday, June 27.

—At the 200th anniversary of the First Congregational Church, in Bridgeport, Conn., June 13th, Senator JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, made an address on "The Debt of a Community to Its Founders."

—The program of Colgate University's Commencement gives promise of a sermon before the Theological Seminary, Sunday evening, June 16, by Rev. Dr. ANSON JUDD UPSON, '43, Chancellor of the University of the State of New York.

—In one of his recent sermons on the Resurrection, Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, of Albany, maintained that as Christ rose in the spiritual body, believers will do the same at death, and enter at once on the life eternal.

—Judge ALFRED C. COXE, '68, was recently compelled to adjourn a term of the District Court for the Northern District of New York and release from custody persons charged with offences because no funds had been provided for holding court.

—The Obituary Record for 1894–95, so far as completed, gives the denominational connection, or preference, of 34 new stelligerents as follows: Baptists 2, Congregationalists 1, Episcopalians 5, Methodists 1, Presbyterians 17, Roman Catholics 2, Unclassified 6—34.

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—Rev. WILLIAM H. CHAPMAN, '87, has been appointed to succeed the late Prof. J. R. Monks as chaplain of the Elmira Reformatory. Since his graduation from Auburn Seminary four years ago, he has been pastor of the Franklin Street Church in Elmira. This pastorate he has resigned.

—Dr. CHARLES M. FORD, '85, has been appointed professor of anatomy in the New York Dental School. The duties of this office will not interfere with his work as demonstrator of anatomy and surgical instructor in the medical department of the University of the City of New York, from which he was graduated in 1888.

—Among the recent graduates from three theological seminaries, Auburn sends out BURTON H. WOODFORD, '91, FENTON C. JONES, '92, and GEORGE B. SWINNERTON, '92; McCormick Seminary sends out JOHN ALISON, '92, and CLARENCE W. MASON, '92; Union Seminary sends out ORVILLE T. FLETCHER, '92, and THOMAS N. OWEN, '92.

—Rev. Dr. CORNELIUS S. STOWITTS, '72, has reached the fifth anniversary of a prosperous pastorate in Rondout. A beautiful and commodious parsonage has been built, at a cost of $8,000. The additions to the church number 153, and the whole number of communicants is now 474.

—On Saturday, June 8th, Mr. CHARLES C. KELLOGG, '49, of Utica, and Prof. FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69, of Columbia College, with Mrs. Burdick, left New York for Glasgow on the steamship Furnessia; also Hon. CHAUNCEY S. TRUAX, '75, with Mrs. Truax, left New York for Harve on the steamship La Bourgoyne.

—HERBERT R. BATES, '95, has earned the hearty gratitude of the colored people in Clinton by conducting a Sunday service for their exclusive benefit during the college year now closing. The good influence of this service is so clearly seen that there is rejoicing in the prospect that the work will be continued by other workers during the coming year.

—THEODORE F. GARDNER, '64, still resides at Vesinet, a quiet village five or six leagues west of Paris, where since 1888 he holds the office of treasurer of the Caisse des Ecoles et de l' Instruction Publique du Vesinet. His son and daughter are students at the Sorbonne in Paris. The son is soon to enter the 'Ecole de Medicine for the second year of the course.

—Prof. HIRAM A. VANCE, '88, of the State Normal College, Nashville, Tenn., and Prof. THEODORE F. COLLIER, '94, of Pritchett Institute, Glasgow, Mo., are already in Clinton as the advance guard of the hundreds who will gather in the Stone Church, Wednesday evening, June 26th, to hear Mr. GEORGE W. CABLE'S interpretation of "The Place of Fiction in the World's Economy."

—On the second Sunday in June Rev. ANTHONY H. EVANS, '82, of Lockport, preached the sermon at the dedication of the New Congregational Church in Oshkosh, Wis. The congregation of the West Pres-

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byterian Church in New York, formerly Dr. Paxton's, has unanimously voted to call Rev. Anthony H. Evans, '82, of Lockport, to the pastorate of the church, at a salary of $10,000 a year.

—If a good beginning is half the battle there is a prosperous future in store for "The Bachelor of Arts," a new monthly magazine to be edited by John Seymour Wood, who has the native gifts, and the knowledge of books and men that are essential to the success of the undertaking. In the May number twenty-four colleges are represented on the Advisory Board, including Hamilton's trio of Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64, HAMILTON B. TOMPKINS, '65, and EDWIN BALDWIN, '67.

—*Harper's Monthly* for April has a poem on "Romance" that fully justifies *The Advance* of Chicago in its high estimate of "A Song of Companies and Other Poems, by ORRIN CEDESMAN STEVENS, '72. It abounds in so much fine thought, noble sentiment, and so many tokens of a genuinely poetic imagination illumining human truths in the sweet and glorious symbolism of nature, that the reader does not feel like stopping to be too minutely critical. There are numerous passages of beauty and power."

—"The Fast and Thanksgiving Days of New England," by Rev. Dr. WILLIAM DELOSS LOVE, Jr., '73, of Hartford, Conn., is described in the *New York Evangelist* as "a scholarly work, and one which answers fully the question of the origin of our Thanksgiving Day observances. As a fruit of leisure and vacation hours, it is a valuable monument of industry, and as a contribution to the historical literature of New England it is very valuable. Honor is due to the author, who, at his own charges, has laid all intelligent readers under a debt of gratitude."

—Rev. Dr. L. MERRILL MILLER, '40, presided at the public exercises in Hammond, May 23, when the twentieth anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. DANIEL A. FERGUSON, '71, was celebrated. "Such a lengthened pastorate in such a strong church, with continued prosperity and ever-deepening love between pastor and people, indicates two things: a genuine man, well-balanced, consecrated, lovable, and a growing man, and such, certainly, is the pastor at Hammond. A true and loyal friend, devoted pastor, and an able preacher. A happy event of the evening was the presentation of a purse to the pastor."

—At the 69th session of the American Home Missionary Society, held in Saratoga, Rev. ARCHIBALD L. LOVE, '76, represented the "Congregational Missionary Society of St. Louis," and reported that at the close of the war for the Union St. Louis had only one Congregational Church. Now it has fourteen, and is surpassed only by Boston, Chicago and Brooklyn in the number of its Congregational Churches. In nine years eight new churches have been organized in St. Louis, and eight houses of worship (mostly chapels) have been built. Rev. WILLIAM B. DADA, '53, now of Erie, Pa., was one of the delegates at this convention.

—Rev. LOUIS F. GIROUX, '84, now pastor of Emmanuel Congregational Church in Springfield, Mass., has been called to the pastorate of

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the church in Blandford, Mass., to succeed Rev. J. M. CHRYSLER, '69, who died February 21, 1895. During his pastorate of six years in Springfield, his congregation has more than doubled, and its finances are on a firm basis. Mr. Giroux was graduated from Auburn Seminary in 1889, after serving for two years as a tutor in Beirut College, Syria, The Congregational Church in Blandford was organized in 1735. It stands on the highest land in the township, and its spire is visible in the horizon of Springfield.

—Bloomfield, N. J., with a population of 11,000, is proud of its German Theological Seminary, where fifty-five students, mostly Germans, are under the care of President CHARLES E. KNOX, '56, who is also professor of homiletics, church government and pastoral theology. At the head of the public park in Bloomfield is the handsome stone edifice of the First Presbyterian Church. Here Rev. JAMES B. LEE, '86, a young tho powerful and eloquent preacher, holds the close attention of a large congregation. "No other congregation in the township represents more wealth, refinement and influence than that of the First Presbyterian Church."

—Professor CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, salutes the Union heroes who went and returned not:

"Into the valley of the awful shade
Proudly they marched with clear, unfaltering eyes;
Nor flinched they when the angel came and laid
Upon their brows the wreaths of sacrifice.

The earth, their mother, keeps her sacred trust
And shields them ever from the suns and snows,
While year by year, above their hallowed dust,
Remembrance, fragrant as the violet, blows."

—There was an uncommonly interesting ceremony at the Chamber of Commerce, when a painting by Mr. DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '36, representing a meeting of the projectors of the Atlantic cable at the house of Mr. Cyrus W. Field, was formally presented to the chamber. The gift was made by a number of the leading members of the organization. The paintng contains nine figures, all of which are portraits, except one. Mr. Field occupies the most prominent place. The history of the picture was told in an interesting letter written by Mr. Huntington, and the occasion gave the opportunity for one of Mr. Depew's charmingly characteristic speeches.

—Fifty-two years ago the tallest student in college was a conspicuous presence in the first Junior seat on the south side of the chapel. On a Sunday morning in June, as Dr. Mandeville's elaborate sermon dragged its slow length along, this tall Junior's weary length slipped slowly down to a horizontal position on the smooth bench. The preacher made a prolonged pause (longer than any classified in his "Elements of Oratory,") and looked fixedly at the Junior's head just visible above the top of his seat. Of course all the eyes in the chapel followed the preacher's example. It occurred to the Junior that he was an object

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of interest. Slowly rising to his feet, ("Alps on Alps" in altitude,) he stalked out of the chapel, looking bloody daggers as he stalked, and the preacher resumed the thread of his discourse. The name of that Junior can be found among the graduates of Union College in the class of 1844.

—If recent appointments for teaching are rightly reported, EDWARD S. BURGESS, '79, will begin the new academic year as a professor in the New York Normal College; CURTIS B. MILLER, '89, will be principal of Addison Union School; Rev. JOSEPH D. IBBOTSON, Jr., '90, will be assistant professor of English Literature in Hamilton College; ALFRED A. MOORE, '90, will be assistant professor of French in Michigan University; EDWARD L. STEVENS, '90, will be superintendent of schools in Catskill; WILLIAM P. SHEPARD, '92, will be assistant professor of French in Hamilton College; LEROY F. OSTRANDER, '94, will be a family tutor in Constantinople; BURTON M. BALCH, '95, and ORLANDO E. FERRY, '95, will be teachers in Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute; THOMAS G. BURT, '95, will be associated with Prof. M. C. FINDLAY, '92, and Prof. H. S. VERRILL, '92, in the faculty of Park College, Parkville, Mo.; FREDERICK J. DE LA FLEUR, '95, will succeed CURTIS B. MILLER, '95, as principal of the Prattsburgh Academy; JAMES H. FOSTER, '95, will be assistant professor of Latin and German in Wabash College.

—According to the *Overland Monthly*, the most suggestive chapters in the "History of Modern Education," by Dr. SAMUEL G. WILLIAMS, '52, of Cornell University, "are those treating of the eighteenth century, whose educational efforts are classed in eight characteristic phrases, 'all bearing the stamp and expectancy of the age,' all of which are due to Germany save that which grew from the theoretic works of Rollin and Rousseau. Three of these phases are 'the real school movement'; the 'movement for the professional training of teachers,' which Professor Williams considers the most important; and 'the birth at Halle of the modern university spirit of freedom in investigation and philosophizing, and the rise of a new idea of humanistic studies, in which Gesner was the leader and Gottingen the center.' The nineteenth century is reviewed in each of its distinctive features, the most noteworthy of which are literary activity in the domain of pedagogy, rapid spread of schools, particularly for elementary instruction, extension of means for professional training of teachers, and provision for inspection of schools."

—The semi-centennial of the New York State Teachers' Association will be held in Syracuse on July 1, 2 and 3. The association was organized in that city. Preparations are in progress for a meeting of unusual interest and a large attendance of teachers is expected. The program prepared by the president, Professor E. N. JONES, '83, of Plattsburg, will include an address by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Hon. Charles R. Skinner; a historical address by President Andrew S. Draper, of the University of Illinois; papers by Dr. SAMUEL

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G. WILLIAMS, '52, of Cornell, William R. Eastman, of the State Library. The teachers of Syracuse are making ready to give the teachers of the state a cordial welcome and entertainment. The association will hold its meetings in the assembly room of the city hall. It is proposed to give a reception to the members of the association on the evening of the 2nd of July, and the historical association is expected to be the host of the occasion. In the list of ex-presidents of this association appear the names of Dr. SAMUEL B. WOOLWORTH, '22, Dr. EDWARD NORTH, '41, of Hamilton College; Dr. EDWARD A. SHELDON, '48, of the Oswego Normal School; Dr. SAMUEL G. WILLIAMS, '52, of Cornell University; Dr. GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77, Superintendent of Schools in Utica.

—Rev. W. C. Robinson, of Clinton, was made secretary of a meeting of Hamilton Alumni held at the office of Dr. JOHN W. SYKES, '50, while the Presbyterian General Assembly was sitting in Pittsburgh, Pa. He reports that the sentiment of this informal meeting was hearty in its loyalty to the college. Dr. CHARLES E. KNOX, '56, talked of President Stryker's powers and plans, so far as he understood them, and was most complimentary and reassuring in all that he said. Rev. JOSEPH W. HUBBARD, '50, was chairman of this meeting, and the secretary was instructed to send this expression:

> "*To the Faculty of Hamilton College:*
>
> We, graduates of Hamilton, hereby send greeting to Alma Mater, rejoicing in her success, and reiterating the assurance of our unfailing allegiance and affection."

The graduates at this meeting were Rev. JOSEPH W. HUBBARD, '50, of Mechanicsville, Iowa; Dr. JOHN W. SYKES, '50, of Pittsburg, Pa.; Rev. WILLIAM N. CLEVELAND, '51, Chaumont; Rev. Dr. CHARLES E. KNOX, '56, Bloomfield, N. J.; Rev. Dr. WILLIAM N. PAGE, '63, Leavenworth, Kansas; Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, Pittsburg, Pa.; Rev. Dr. MARTIN D. KNEELAND, '69, Roxbury, Mass.; Rev. GEORGE H. PAYSON, '73, Rahway, N. J.; Rev. FRANCIS H. ROBINSON, '74, Centreville, Cal.; Rev. JUNIUS J. COWLES, '75, McGrawville; Rev. LESLIE R. GROVES, '81, Albany; Rev. WILLIAM G. WHITE, '85, Youngstown, O.; Rev. EDWIN H. JENKS, '86, Red Bluff, Cal.

– Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, describes in *The Interior* of Chicago the usual experience of those who visit Palestine: "Nazareth was at first a disappointment. It had no room. There was no outlook from it anywhere; no possible sweep of vision. Environing hills camped close about it, and shut it in. It seemed so unlike what was befitting the marvelous boy that 'grew in wisdom and stature' there. But how his lowly humanity and his true divinity alike grew on us, as we walked the streets of that once despised town! There is the so-called 'Mary's well.' It is simply the one spring of the village, and the only one the town has ever known. And there the women may be seen with their water-jars coming from every part of Nazareth to get water, and often they bring their babes with them. And so Mary must have come with

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her child Jesus. It all seemed so near and real, so very life-like and human! And, then came the other side of this 'mystery of godliness,' God manifest in the flesh. Nazareth shut in! Why not? It was used for this Son of God. He was not to be given room. He came to make it. And bursting all barriers of locality and condition, he passed from those contracted spaces, and changed the currents of history and turned the world upside down. So the more we debase Nazareth the more we exalt the miracle of the Christ. How blind must be the eyes and how preoccupied the hearts that can go thro Palestine without awe and uplift and sense of something inexpressibly sweet and tender! To us, at least, actual sight of the land has been confirmatory of Christ's divine credentials, and we turn away from its historic scenes saying over and over, with profounder conviction than ever, 'Truly this was the Son of God.'"

—If President M. W. STRYKER, '72, ever writes his autobiography, the last day of May, 1895, will furnish the facts for a crowded chapter of his visit to Cincinnati. Invited by Superintendent Morgan, he visited the high schools of the city and made brief addresses. He also addressed the students of the Franklin School, as he had the students of Bartholomew's Seminary the previous evening. In the afternoon he was the guest of WILLIAM H. FISHER, '64, the oldest son of President S. W. Fisher. Here he was introduced to a group of fellow graduates, who with one-hearted enthusiasm proceeded to organize the "Ohio Valley Association of Hamilton Alumni." They elected for their president, Dr. SAMUEL P. BISHOP, '26, of Cincinnati, whose name stands first on the list of living graduates. For vice-president they elected Dr. EDWARD ORTON, '48, of the Ohio University, and for secretary, Dr. THOMAS H. NORTON, '73, of the University of Cincinnati. The other Ohio graduates who had accepted Mr. Fisher's hospitality were WILLIAM V. MOSS, '42, Major HARLAN P. LLOYD, '59, Rev. E. W. ABBEY, '71, of Hamilton, Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '73, of Avondale, Dr. JERMAIN G. PORTER, '73, of the University of Cincinnati, AARON E. MOORE, '76, Rev. RICHARD F. SOUTER, '84, of Bond Hill, Prof. HIRAM A. VANCE, '88, of the University of Nashville. It was one of the pleasures of this occasion to meet with the widow of President Fisher, who still retains the gracious vivacity with which she directed the social life of College Hill in 1858-66. The festivities of the day came to their culmination in the evening reception tendered to President Stryker by Dr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Norton at their handsome home in Clifton, where the approach was brilliantly illuminated, and the rooms were gaily festooned with Hamilton's blue and buff. After giving a brief sketch of the founding of Hamilton College, Professor Norton invited President Stryker to read a portion of his memorable Brooklyn tribute to the patriotism of Abraham Lincoln. He was followed by Professor Chapman, who read a part of Lowell's Commemoration Ode, and by General J. D. Cox, with stirring reminiscences of Lincoln. Among the 150 guests of this delightful occasion were leading representatives of higher education in Ohio, and there is no reason for doubting that in

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Cincinnati and its vicinity Hamilton College and its president will be henceforth recognized as living entities.

—The far-reaching popularity of CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER '51, was expressed in the eager audience that crowded the Court of Appeals room to hear his address before the Social Science Association in Saratoga on "The Elmira System." His defense of Z. R. Broakway was a triumph of calm, dispassionate logic. Hear his closing words: "I ask you for a moment to consider the purpose of the Elmira institution and the material it has to deal with. The purpose is a radical change in the thoughts, habits and direction of men's lives. It is this, more than anything else, that makes it hateful to the average criminal. It is not because he has passively to endure something, loss of liberty and severe regimen, but that he has to make an active effort to change all his habits. He expects occasional punishment in his career. What his whole nature revolts against is being reformed. He has never come in contact with any authority, any serious interference with the lawless habits of body and mind. Naturally he rebels at taking an active campaign against himself. He rebels, and is much less tractable to ordinary discipline than the experienced occupant of a penitentiary, whose personal habits are not much interfered with, who accepts the jail routine, and who may be a model of good conduct in the hope of shortening his term of confinement, and getting back to his life of adventure. The Elmira inmate has a much more difficult task. As is said, it is not to endure punishment, but to work out a reformation. Besides with fiery and uncontrolled impulses, he has a feeble will. When he sees the right way it is very difficult to keep in it. Some natures when they stray can be kept in this way, or repeatedly helped into it, by long-suffering kindness; others only by severity. They have to learn that to spoil the rod is to spare the child. The attack upon the Elmira Reformatory is not altogether to be deplored. It is a sign that the work tells. This work has aroused the active opposition of the criminal class, and of those who pander to it. It shows that we are moving in the right direction against an intrenched position of the enemy — the enemy of orderly society, of law, of discipline. If we were having no effect we should not be opposed. There is little opposition to the soft-shell institutions either of reform or religion. The work will go on, and go on all the more vigorously owing to the clamor and detraction. It will rally to it the clear-sighted well-wishers of humanity."

—The Philadelphia *Bulletin* has words of commendation for "A Theory of Development and Heredity," by Dr. HENRY B. ORR, '82, Professor of Biology in Tulane University, New Orleans. "The method by which Mr. Orr has sought to emphasize the theory of development and heredity is the bringing together of facts and conclusions not heretofore supposed to be related. He has been struck with the success which has attended efforts to find, in this way, explanations of phenomena before deemed inexplicable, and while he makes no claim to have advanced an absolutely new theory, he suggests that a critical review

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of the facts of biology, in the light of conclusions derived from physics and psychology, will result in a barmony of relations hitherto not observed or, at least, misunderstood. He briefly summarizes the theory of organic evolution, beginning with the conclusions of Lamarck, and attempting to show the point at which Darwinism breaks with the accepted doctrines of the earlier school. Lamarck announced that the striving of an animal after any one thing influenced its growth towards the attainment of that thing; that organs developed or degenerated directly as to their use or disuse, and that every change of environment necessitated a change in the manner of activity, thus entailing changes in the organism. Thus did Lamarck endeavor to account for variations. Darwin accepted the fact of variations, and then deduced the theory of natural selection to account for survivals. In the general struggle for existence it is reasonable to suppose that the fittest (having regard to the average of all conditions) must survive. But it is worthy of note that Darwin amplified rather than contradicted Lamarck, and Mr. Orr candidly admits that, tho the theory of the latter has been abandoned, it has never been supplanted. From these premises he proceeds to examine the limits of natural selection, the sources of organic energy, the action of forces upon living matter, the effects of environment upon organisms, the action of the nervous system as modified by environment and the ultimate effects in the organism, and so proceeds to the theory of development and heredity as illustrated among protozoa. The treatment is not technical until we come to the chapters upon the corelations of growth and dimorphism and polymorphism in species, and even here there is a clearness of statement which insures the usefulness of the book to the lay reader of average culture and intelligence. The chapter upon the origin and significance of sex — in which a return is made to the consideration of the processes of life among unicellular organisms — furnishes some striking analogies and is new in many of its suggestions. Among the large number of essays upon heredity and environment, this one should find a welcome place."

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1842.

ADDISON KELLOGG STRONG, son of Rev. Salmon Strong, a graduate of Williams College, was born in Aurora, N. Y., March 27, 1823. He prepared for college with his father, then principal of the Clinton Grammar School; was graduated from Auburn Theological Seminary in 1846; was pastor in Otisco, 1846-54; in Monroe, Mich., 1855-63; in Galena, Ill., 1863-66; in Syracuse (Park Presbyterian Church) 1866-70; in Harrisburg (Pine Street Church), 1870-75; in San Francisco, Cal., 1875-77; in Clyde, 1877-80; in Hoboken, N. J., 1880-83; in Waukesha, Wis., 1883-88; at Carmel and Otisco, 1888-94. In 1862 he was chaplain of the 7th Mich. Vols. In 1869 he received the honorary degree of D. D. from the Trustees of Hamilton College. He died at Port Deposit, Md., May 20, 1895, and was buried at Kalamazoo, Mich. His age was 72.

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Dr. Strong married, September 11, 1846, Miss Matilda E. Clark, daughter of Rev. Gardiner K. Clark, of Spencer, N. Y. She died January 11, 1848. October 10, 1849, he married Miss Madorah J. Elder, daughter of William Elder, of Cortlandville. Of nine children the five now surviving are Rev. Edward Kellogg Strong, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Bloomington, Ill.; Louisa Smith, wife of Rev. Alfred K. Bates, pastor in Lima, N. Y.; Fannie Madorah, wife of Rev. Dr. John N. B. Smith, missionary at Ningpo, China; Bessie, wife of Rev. Arno Moore, pastor in Clifton, Ohio; Helen Armitage, wife of Prof. James R. Campbell, of Port Deposit, Md. Dr. Strong's only brother, EDWARD KELLOGG STRONG, '47, died in 1863, aged 37.

CLASS OF 1854.

WILLIAM HART, son of James Hart, was born in Paisley, Scotland, in 1833. He prepared for college in Auburn Academy; was a student of law in Auburn, and admitted to the bar in the fall of 1857. He was graduated from Auburn Theological Seminary in 1860; was ordained and installed in Auburn in 1861; was chaplain of 19th N. Y. S. Vols. and 3d N. Y. Light Artillery, 1861-63; was pastor in Malden, N. Y., 1863-68; in Washington, D. C., 1868-70; in Bath, Me., 1870-79; in Westport, Conn., 1879-82. He was school commissioner for Cayuga County, 1856-60; superintendent of schools in Bath, Me., 1870-75. He died in Auburn, April 26, 1895, aged 63. Married, October 30, 1861, Miss Mary Y. Selover, of Auburn, who survives with three children, Emma S. Hart, Susan F. Hart, and Hon. James W. Hart, city judge of Auburn.

CLASS OF 1862.

WILLIAM ANDERSON, Jr., was born in Stittville, Oneida County, N. Y., December 3, 1837. He died in New York City, January 1, 1895, aged 58. He married, October 26, 1864, Miss Fanny C. Townsend, of Floyd, N. Y., who survives with a son and daughter.

CLASS OF 1891.

PHILIP WARD, oldest son of John Ward, was born on College Hill, November 25, 1867. He prepared for college with Rev. I. O. Best, '67, in Clinton Grammar School. At his graduation he was one of the Clark prize orators, and received the Master's degree in 1894. In May, 1894, he received the degree of LL. B. from the University Law School in New York City. For three years and a half he was principal of the Union School in Weehawken, N. Y. This position he resigned last February, and returned to his mother's home on College Hill, with broken health. Here he died of pulmonary consumption, May 22, 1895. His years were 27½. He was buried beside his father in the Catholic Cemetery in Clinton.

BORN.

ROBSON, '87.—In Elizabeth, N. J., November 13th, 1894, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Huson Robson, a son, William Nelson Robson.

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Local Items.

—'95 are now alumni.

—Commencement June 23-27.

—J. H. Lee, '95, lately spent a few days in Ithaca.

—C. C. Frost, '97, spent Decoration Day at his home in Syracuse.

—A very pleasant informal reception was given at Mrs. A. P. Kelsey's, on College Hill, June 7th.

—A very pleasant informal dance was held in Onyan Opera House on the evening of May 30th.

—An informal dance was given at the Sigma Phi Hall on the night of the Clark Prize Exhibition.

—France, '98, and Holmes, '98, attended a reception at Mrs. Piatt's, in Utica, on the evening of June 13th.

—Albert R. Kessinger, '88, and Prof. W. D. Munroe, of Rome, were lately calling on friends on College Hill.

—I. J. Greenwood, '95, and W. W. Chambers, '95, have been in New York attending the Alpha Delta Phi convention.

—Prof. Duncan C. Lee, '91, of Cornell University, was in town for a few days to attend the Clark Prize exhibition.

—Rev. Carl Scovel, '88, has returned to St. Paul, Minn., to take up again his pastoral labors in his very flourishing church.

—The LIT. ride, which was to take place June 8th, has been abandoned owing to the inability of several members of the board to go.

—Rev. E. H. Jenks, '86, of Red Bluff, Cal., who has been attending the General Assembly at Pittsburgh, Pa., was a recent visitor on the Hill.

—The Freshman baseball team recently played the Colgate Academy team at Hamilton. The game resulted with a score of 18 to 3 in favor of Colgate Academy.

—The suits between the owners of the land thro which the pipe line of the new water works system is to run and Hamilton College have been settled in favor of the college, and work has already been commenced. The system will be in working order by next fall.

—Mr. T. F. Collier, '94, professor of German in Pritchett Institute, Glasgow, Mo., is spending his vacation at his home in Clinton.

Rev. Mr. Gilman, lately a missionary in China, gave a very interesting talk in the Y. M. C. A. parlor, Sunday, June 6, on life in Japan.

—The Clark Prize Exhibition took place in the Stone Church on June 5th. The speakers were Burton M. Balch, Utica; H. Roswell

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Bates, Auburn; James W. Carmalt, Clinton; John G. Everett, Clinton; John H. Lee, Franklinville, and Samuel G. Palmer, Penn Yan. All six orations were excellent and were well delivered. The judges, after remaining out a few minutes, returned, and Prof. Smith announced that the prize was awarded to Mr. Lee.

—The banner given by Dr. Oren Root to the class winning the most points at the spring field day was awarded to the class of '97. The presentation of the banner took place in the chapel on the morning of June 6th. The presentation speech was made by Prof. Terrett in a very witty and happy manner and was greeted with a round of applause. The response was made by Mr. D. F. Pickard in a very graceful manner. After chapel, a walk around the campus was held by '97, and afterward the banner was placed in the gymnasium.

—The department honors of the Senior class have been awarded as follows: James H. Foster, Verona, in Greek, in German and in physics and astronomy; George Clark, Jr., Ensenore, in French, in Latin and in geology and mineralogy; Roy B. Dudley, Augusta, in ethics and in chemistry; George E. Stone, Mexico, in mathematics and in rhetoric and oratory; Thomas G. Burt, Pompey, in psychology and logic; Millard C. Loomis, Oxford, in history and law; Joseph I. France, Johnstown, in biology. The grouping of the men according to standing is as follows: High Honor—Roy B. Dudley, Augusta; Burton M. Balch, Utica; George Clark, Jr., Ensenore; James H. Foster, Verona; George E. Stone, Mexico. Honor—Thomas G. Burt, Pompey; Friend H. Miller, Deansboro; William E. Pettit, Wilson; John B. Seymour, New Berne, N. C. Credit—James W. Carmalt, Clinton; Joseph I. France, Johnstown; George Geer, Seneca Falls; Millard C. Loomis, Oxford; Benjamin H. Thorp, Gilbertsville. The valedictory was awarded to Roy Bicknell Dudley, of Augusta, the salutatory to James Henry Foster, of Verona, and the Root fellowship to Joseph Irwin France, of Johnstown, N. Y. The awarding of the Root fellowship hereafter carries with it a Commencement appointment.

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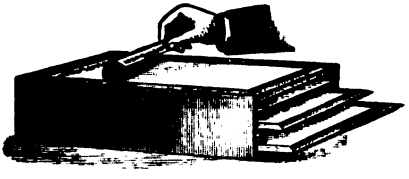
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